

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

London Review.
Containing the
Literature, HISTORY, Politics,
Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vita.

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

VOLUME for 1784.

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THE European Magazine,

A N D
L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

CONTAINING THE
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

For JULY, 1784.

[Embellished with a striking Likeness (engraved by ANGUS) of the Right Honourable
ROBERT, Earl NUGENT. And, 2. HEADS of a MAN and WOMAN of Prince WIL-
LIAM'S SOUND.]

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received the Letter of the Author of *Unfortunate Sensibility*, and are sorry we are too much engaged at present to consider the subject recommended to us. If the Lady will send her own thoughts upon it, we shall be ready to admit them to a place in our Magazine.

The Anecdote sent by *Clis* is so well known, that it would afford no entertainment or information to our readers.

G. D. and *Houffius* are received, and under consideration.

Sly Booby has some wit, but too much indecency to obtain any notice from the European Magazine.

Such hints as come from *Icarus* and *Selken* should have the postage paid for.

We beg that such of our Correspondents as desire an immediate insertion of their Pieces, will send them to us before the 15th of each month.

A LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

M. Tullii Ciceronis Opera omnia, cum Indicibus et variis Lectionibus, 10 vols. Royal 4to.

Philosophic Essays on the Manners of various foreign Animals; with Observations on the Laws and Customs of several Eastern Nations. Written in French by M. Foucher D'Obionville, and translated into English by T. Holcroft. 8vo.

The Rival Brothers, a Novel, in a Series of Letters. By a Lady. 2 vols.

Barham Downs, a Novel. By the Author of Mount-Henneth. 2 vols. 12mo.

Louisa, a Poetical Novel, in four Epistles. By Miss Seward. 4to.

An Essay towards an English Grammar. With a Dissertation on the Nature and peculiar Use of certain Hypothetical Verbs in the English Language. 12mo.

A Year's Journey through the Pais Bas and Austrian Netherlands. By Mr. Thicknesse.

Outlines of Mineralogy. Translated from the Original of Sir Torbern Bergman, with Notes and Additions. By W. Withering, M. D.

An Essay on the Usefulness of Chemistry, and its Application to the various Purposes of Life. Translated from the Original of Sir Torbern Bergman.

A Letter from Sir Henry Clinton, K. R. to the Commissioners of Public Accounts.

A Supplement to the Miscellanies of Thomas Chatterton.

Hints to the New Parliament. Pamph.

More Ways than One, a new Comedy, By Mrs. Cowley.

The Catastrophe. A Poem.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE DRESS OF THE MONTH.

GENTLEMEN.

THE most fashionable Coats are made of light-coloured cloth, or light mixtures; plain-breasted, with two large buttons on each sleeve, the same size as on the coat; with black velvet capes, rising as high as the tie of the hair will admit of. White or fancy Waistcoats, made short, to rise in proportion to the Coat. Buff or white cassimere Breeches. This dress prevails chiefly among young gentlemen; By Gentlemen more advanced in life are chiefly worn dark green, or bottle colours, or dark blue and olive; the coats made as above-mentioned, except that the capes are of the same cloth, with fancy silk Waistcoats, and black silk or satin Breeches.

LADIES.

DRESS Caps are worn much the same as last month.

For UNDRESS, Balloon Hoods are most fashionable,

For DRESS Hats, the Spanish Hat is now the taste; made of coloured silk, turned up on one side with a plume of feathers. Likewise the Lubin Hat turned up in front with a button and loop and feathers.

Straw hats trimmed with ribbon are most worn for UNDRESS.

The fashionable Cloaks are made of fine lawn; the trimming with double hems, and gathered in small plaits.

Gowns, Spanish robes and Levets, are still fashionable.

Sash Tippets are fashionable, made of gauze, to tie round the waist with a ribbon.

The Gibraltar Buckles are now the present taste; they are made without chapes and tongues, to fasten on the foot with a spring.

Balloon Ear-rings are still worn.

Petticoats at present continue long.

The HAIR-DRESSING is much in the same taste as before.

P · R · E · F · A · C · E .

THE beginning of a New Volume naturally calls upon us to render our acknowledgments to the Public for a degree of success, which, at the same time that it affords us the flattering hope that our exertions have been acceptable, will also stimulate our future efforts to become still more deserving of the public favour. When we review the progress of the present Work, and compare it with the indulgence with which it has been received, we cannot but esteem ourselves fortunate in experiencing so great a portion of candour, attention, and encouragement. These, we trust, will continue to accompany us through the future periods of our undertaking.

During the course of the last Volume an event took place, which, from its novelty and singularity, attracted the attention of the World in a peculiar manner. We mean, the **COMMEMORATION IN HONOUR OF HANDEL**; a spectacle of uncommon splendour, which will be long remembered by those who were present at any day's performance. To preserve the memory of it, and to gratify those who were absent with some idea of this solemnity, we have, at a considerable expence, caused representations to be engraved, which, we presume, it will not be esteemed arrogance in us to assert, are infinitely superior to any hitherto given in works of the like kind. With respect to the other plates, we imagine, it will be sufficient to refer to them, as we apprehend they will not suffer by any comparison which may be made with any of our competitors.

To enlarge the sources of entertainment for our various purchasers, we have in our last volume introduced a **REVIEW OF MUSICAL PERFORMANCES**, by which such of our readers as are admirers of the delightful science of Music, may be informed of the merits and demerits of the several pieces which are offered to the public notice. This part of our plan we are happy to find universally approved of. We propose to continue it with the same impartiality with which it has hitherto been executed, and we do not doubt with the same success.

In conclusion, the **EDITORS** of the **EUROPEAN MAGAZINE** are determined by every exertion to make their publication still more worthy the public notice. Several improvements are already determined upon, and some under consideration. They earnestly solicit the continuance of their Correspondents' favours, and flatter themselves, that from the assistance they have already received, and are promised by Gentlemen of the first eminence in the Literary World, the **EUROPEAN MAGAZINE** will continue to be the favourite Repository of Science and Entertainment of every species.

PRICES of STOCKS in JULY, 1784.

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1	115		58½ a 7½		74½				½	16		56½	15½	7	2½
2		57½	58½ a 7½		78½	¾		128				56½	17½		
3	114		58½ a 7½					121½	½			56½			
4			57½ a 7½			¾		118½	½	14		56½	17	5	2
5		57	57½ a 7½					119	½			56½		4	
6	113½		57½ a 7½					119	½	13		56½	16½	3	
7	113½		57½ a 7½					118½	½			56½	16		
8			57½ a 7½					117½	½	11		56½	15½	2	
9			57½ a 7½					118½	½	9		56½	15½		15½ 9½
10			57½ a 7½					117½	½	8		56½	15½		
11			57½ a 7½					118½	½	7		56½	15½		
12			57½ a 7½					117½	½	6		56½	15½		8
13			57½ a 7½					118½	½	4		56½	15½		6
14			57½ a 7½					117½	½			56½	15½		7
15			57½ a 7½					118½	½	5		56½	15½		
16			57½ a 7½					117½	½			56½	15½		7
17			57½ a 7½					118½	½			56½	15½		
18			57½ a 7½					117½	½			56½	15½		8
19			57½ a 7½					118½	½			56½	15½		6
20			57½ a 7½					117½	½			56½	15½		7
21			57½ a 7½					118½	½			56½	15½		
22	116½		57½ a 7½					117½	½			56½	15½		
23	116		57½ a 7½					118½	½			56½	15½		7
24			57½ a 7½					117½	½			56½	15½		6
25			57½ a 7½					118½	½			56½	15½		
26			57½ a 7½					117½	½			56½	15½		

½ In the 3 per C. Confols. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.



Right Hon^{ble} ROBERT Earl NUGENT.

Published Aug. 1, 1784, by J. Sewell, N^o. 32 Cornhill.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

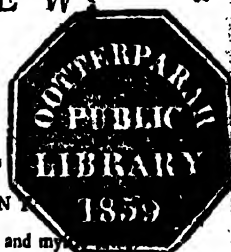
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LONDON REVIEW.

FOR JULY, 1784.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An Account of ROBERT, EARL NUGENT.



THIS nobleman is equally distinguished as a politician and as a poet. In the latter capacity we believe him to be the last surviving friend of the celebrated Mr. Pope, whom to have known is no small degree of fame, and to have been intimate with is sufficient of itself to confer reputation.

He is descended from the Nugents, earls of Westmeath, in the kingdom of Ireland, and is the eldest son of Michael Nugent, of Carlanion, who married Mary the 5th daughter of Robert lord Trimleston. This gentleman died suddenly on the 13th of May, 1739, and was buried amongst his ancestors at Lickblea, in Westmeath, where a monument was erected by his son, with the following inscription:

Unmark'd by trophies of the great and vain,
Here sleep in silent tombs a gentle train:
No folly wasted their paternal store,
No guilt, no sordid avarice, made it more;
With honest fame and sober plenty crown'd,
They liv'd and spread their cheering influence round.

May he whose hand this pious tribute pays
Receive a like return of filial praise!

Mrs. Nugent died at Bath in September 1740.

Robert Nugent, their eldest son, was born, as may be conjectured from circumstances, about the year 1709. His education was liberal, though, probably, in some particulars, cramped by the tenets of the Roman Catholic faith, which he professed, as most of his family had done before him. His own account will afford the most satisfaction, and therefore we shall here give it to the reader:

Remote from liberty and truth,
By fortune's crime, my early youth
Drank Error's poison'd springs:

Taught by dark creeds and myths
Wrapt up in reverential awe,
I bow'd to priests and kings.

Soon reason dawn'd, with troubled fight
I caught the glimpse of painful light,
Afflicted and afraid:

Too weak it shone to mark my way,
Enough to tempt my steps to stray
Along the dubious shade*.

At length the sentiments of Hooker, Locke, More, and Harrington, produced conviction, and Mr. Nugent abandoned the errors both of his religious and political faith, and became a Protestant and a Whig.

On the 14th of July 1730, he married the lady Emilia Plunket, second daughter to Peter, the fourth earl of Fingal: she dying 16th August, 1731, he secondly married 23d March, 1736, the daughter of James Craggs, esq. post-master-general, sister to James Craggs, esq. secretary of state, and widow of Robert Knight, esq.

The early part of Mr. Nugent's life was given to literature in general, and his success in the poetical line was very considerable.— In 1738, he published a Collection of "Odes and Epistles," the greater part of which have been since reprinted in Doddsley's Collection of Poems. By this publication we find that he was connected with Mr. Pulteney, afterwards Earl of Bath, Lord Chesterfield, Lord Cornbury, and other eminent persons; and by other poems published separately, or in Collections, we find that he numbered amongst his friends Mr. Pope, Lord Londesdale, and particularly Frederick Prince of Wales, to whom he dedicated his "Ode to Mankind," which appeared in 1741. These performances have much poetical spirit; they breathe the sentiments of freedom and liberality, such as

become an Englishman and a patriot, and such as entitle their author to the character of a friend to mankind. From his connection at Leicester-House, it will not be a matter of surprize, that he obtained no preferment at Court. He, however, was appointed Comptroller of the Household to the Prince of Wales in Nov. 1747, and was honoured with his notice and friendship until his death.

In the parliament which met in 1741 Mr. Nugent was chosen Member for St. Mawe's, and for the same place in 1747.—From Lord Melcombe's Diary we find he was much in the confidence of his master, and is suspected to have been the author of the libel against that gentleman, of which he so much complains. On the death of the Prince, he seems to have held himself at liberty to make the best terms he could for himself with the Administration; and accordingly, in 1754, he was appointed a Commissioner of the Treasury. In the parliament which met that year he was chosen Member for Bristol. On the 22d of November, 1756, he lost his wife; and in June, 1757, married the Countess Dowager of Berkeley. On the 19th of December, 1759, he was sworn of the Privy Council, and at the same time was named one of the Vice-Treasurers of Ireland. In the parliament chosen at the accession of his present Majesty, 1761, he was again returned for Bristol. On the change of the Ministry in 1765, he lost his post of Vice-Treasurer; but in December, 1766, was appointed one of the Commissioners of Trade

and Plantations (which he held until 1768), and at the same time was created Baron Nugent of Carletonton, and Viscount Clare.

In 1767, he was again chosen Member for Bristol, but was rejected there in 1774, and sat in that Parliament for St. Mawe's, as he did again in 1781, and in the present; but has lately retired from public life, which age and growing infirmities may have rendered necessary. We need make no observation on his parliamentary conduct. He has been a very frequent speaker, moderate and sensible in his remarks, and generally heard with attention and respect.

He has since been created an Earl, and has had the good fortune to see a prospect of his descendants shining in the highest rank of society, both with regard to riches and honours; his daughter being married to Earl Temple, one of the most opulent and respectable noblemen in the kingdom.

Besides the pieces we have already mentioned, his Lordship is the author of several fugitive performances; particularly, "Verses addressed to the Queen, with a New Year's Gift of Irish Manufacture," 4to. 1775.—"Verses to the memory of Lady Townsend;" and it is supposed of a Poem entitled, "Faith," printed in 4to. 1775. He is also said to be the author of several political pieces; but as these are not sufficiently authenticated, we do not think it proper to enumerate them.

[* * * *The Elegy by Lord Clare, sent by our correspondent Amyntor, will be printed in our next Magazine.*]

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for JULY 1784. No. V.

ON the night between the last day of June and the first of July, was brought forth the Minister's first Budget; it could not, therefore, possibly be a subject of discussion in our last; consequently it remains on our hands, as an early subject of consideration in this month.

The Budget, long expected as the dread of the Minister's friends, and the hope of his enemies, at last made its appearance, without gratifying the desires of the one, or realising the fears and apprehensions of the other party; and yet, as might well be foreseen, has pleased neither side thoroughly. Almost every body or society of men, against whose trade or business the system of taxation therein held out pointed its operation, rose immediately to form themselves into a committee of opposition to that tax which peculiarly affected themselves.—The very first embryo of opposition originated in the House itself, and that instantaneously on the opening the Budget, like a twin bro-

ther born along with it, consequently coeval with it, which soon gained strength enough to become too powerful for the first-born. The history of this strange phenomenon is not yet come down to us explicit and authentic enough to enable us to give our readers a true and satisfactory account of it. We think the Minister ought to embrace the first leisure opportunity to satisfy the people concerning the real cause of relinquishing, for reasons unknown to all men but Members of Parliament, the proposed inland tax upon coals, which promised to be so productive as to make a brilliant item of one hundred thousand pounds in his own ingenious, well-digested calculation!—a tax which wore the appearance of the fairest and most equitable part of the whole Budget!—Surely, this ought not to be foregone, for nobody knows what; while the deficiency occasioned thereby must be made up, many people will know how.

Even

Even those who appear to be benefited by the Budget, have raised a clamour and formed an opposition to it. The Navy creditors, or rather the assigns of those gentlemen, are dissatisfied with the provision made for them. Although they will be considerable gainers, yet they wanted to be still greater gainers by the redemption of the debts (which they have purchased cheap enough), by cutting and carving for themselves. Such an offer from Lord North would have been accepted with all humility and gratitude: Mr. Pitt they expected to work miracles for them, and he has disappointed them.

One capital objection we have to make to the Budget, on behalf of all the good PEOPLE of Great Britain who have not yet complained for themselves; that is, the terms granted to the new money-lenders—for every 100*l.* cash advanced 150*l.* stock; over and above the long annuity, and other douceurs. This is surely not the way to pay the principal; and indeed the interest not long! It is treading exactly in the footsteps of our late long-ruinous Financier; the last man whose example ought to have been followed; and it amounts to an implied justification of that Minister in all his ruinous methods of raising money, and of spending it too! In this case, we will not admit the stale plea of necessity; there was no necessity for it: even the pressing exigencies of the times will not justify it. However friendly we may be to the Minister, we will never vindicate his errors, especially those of such magnitude as the present subject.

The wisdom and power of Government seem to be now directed towards the suppression of smuggling. We wish them success: but in order to obtain that, we must recommend to Ministry to establish more lenient, equitable, and just laws, than our former revenue laws have yet been. They have hung like mill-stones round the necks of the merchants and fair traders, while they have been a screen and protection to the daring, desperate, and practised smuggler, for want of a nice discrimination between the innocent and guilty; between the hardened sinner and the mistaken offender. We wish they may not be going into the old error, with new force of law.

Another arduous undertaking engrosses the attention of our present rulers—to reduce Asiatic systems of peculation, plunder, and tyranny, to a state of subjection to British laws, liberty, and property; that is, to bring despotism and avarice within the pale of liberty and property, that each man may know his own, and be contented with it. This pleasing theory will not be easily reduced to practice: if our young Minister achieves it, we will hail him the wisest of men.

The Royal Message concerning the deficiencies of the Civil List was conceived in such terms as to alarm many good politicians; but, according to the reports published of the proceedings on that message, the grounds of their apprehensions vanished; the demand upon the public being a mere trifle, in comparison of what the muffle portended.

It is but very little we of this country can learn of what the American Congress is doing; however, by some extracts from their Journals, we find that his Most Christian Majesty has determined that L'Orient shall be a free port; and that the merchants of the United States likewise enjoy the liberty of frequenting the ports of Marseilles and Dunkirk, and participate, as other nations, the franchises and privileges of these two places.—This is somewhat short of what we have heard trumpeted abroad, that the new allies were to enjoy a free communication and open commerce with all parts of France, equally with the most favoured nations!—A strong presumptive proof, that the late very hot love between these dear allies is waxen cold, and abated of its fervour.

The request of the Minister of France to know what measures have been taken by the United States relative to the payments of the portions of the principal and interest of the loan of 18 millions of livres furnished by his Most Christian Majesty; and also the five millions of florins supplied in Holland on his Majesty's security; is another cooler of the warm friendship between these high and mighty powers the Grand Monarch and the Continental Congress. How many high sounding panegyrics have we seen and heard upon the magnanimity and liberality of his French Majesty, in giving the Americans a long day for the payment of principal and interest!—Nay, have we not been given to understand, that the most generous and magnanimous Prince upon the globe had made a free-will offering, a voluntary sacrifice of this loan of eighteen millions to his friendship for the United States of America!—Here is another drawback upon French friendship and French fidelity. The answer of the Congress is not less curious than the polite request! “That as all the Legislatures have not yet passed on the recommendations of the 18th of April, 1783 (a whole year), for establishing permanent funds, supplementary requisitions on the States WILL BE adopted to provide for the interest of the loans aforesaid for the present year, &c.” How comfortable and satisfactory this answer will prove to their great and good ally, we venture not to ascertain; but we must say, that this same Congress is a strange mystical, incomprehensible body, that has the power and effrontery

to ask and demand every thing of sovereign Independent Potentates; but when these Powers, in their turn, require some reciprocal favour, benefit, or recompence, in lieu of what they have given, lent, or fooled away—O! then the Congress has no power at all, but to recommend the case to the consideration of the several Legislatures of the United States!—Thus they have treated Great Britain, or rather the weak, pusillanimous Ministers of Great Britain, in that unparalleled State-transaction, the Provisional Articles of Peace; and thus they are now serving their great and good ally the King of France. They had power to borrow money, but to pay they have no power! How long he will admit their plea of *nullum in potestate*, is not for us to divine; but we think we see, in this case, the seeds of future quarrels between these very cordial friends.

Ireland is much in the same train in which we left it last month, going on progressively

to a state of anarchy and confusion.

Preparations are still going on among the Catholic Powers against the infidel Dey of Algiers: another month will probably determine the event of that grand piece of gastronomy.

The foreign prints have furnished us with an alliance and counter-alliance among the great European Powers, which somewhat coincides with our last essay; but we observe they have left the King of Prussia out of both scales; a dangerous make-weight in the political scale of the Continent, against whichever side he takes part! In the meantime, the Emperor keeps steady to his purpose of pressing very close upon the borders of the Dutch; and is protestantizing his Catholic subjects half-way, in order to make his Protestant subjects good half-Catholics, and render both parties subservient to his political views.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT of the INHABITANTS of PRINCE WILLIAM'S SOUND, as described by Captain COOK.

[Illustrated by an elegant Engraving.]

THE natives were generally not above the common height; though many of them were under it. They were square or strong chested, and the most disproportioned part of their body seemed to be their heads, which were very large; with thick short necks, and large broad or spreading faces; which, upon the whole, were flat. Their eyes, though not small, scarcely bore a proportion to the size of their faces; and their noses had full round points, hooked or turned up at the tip. Their teeth were broad, white, equal in size, and evenly set. Their hair was black, thick, straight and strong; and their beards in general thin or wanting; but the hairs about the lips of those who have them, were stiff or bristly, and frequently of a brown colour, and several of the elderly men had even large and thick, but straight beards.

The men commonly wear the hair cropped round the neck and forehead; but the women allow it to grow long; and most of them tie a small lock of it on the crown, or a few club it behind, after our manner. Both sexes have the ears perforated with several holes about the outer and lower part of the edge, in which they hang little bunches of beads, made of the same tubulose shelly substance used for this purpose by those of Nootka. The septum of the nose is also perforated, through which they frequently thrust the quill feathers of small birds, or little bending orna-

ments made of the above shelly substance, strung on a stiff string, or cord, three or four inches long, which give them a truly grotesque appearance. But the most uncommon and unsightly ornamental fashion adopted by some of both sexes, is their having the under lip slit, or cut quite through in the direction of the mouth, a little below the swelling part. This incision, which is made even in the sucking children, is often above two inches long; and either by its natural retraction when the wound is fresh, or by the repetition of some artificial management, assumes the true shape of lips, and becomes so large as to admit the tongue through. This happened to be the case, when the first person having this incision was seen by one of the seamen, who called out that the man had two mouths; and indeed it does not look unlike it. In this artificial mouth they stick a flat narrow ornament, made chiefly out of a solid shell or bone, cut into little narrow pieces like small teeth, almost down to the base or thickest part, which has a small projecting bit at each end that supports it when put into the divided lip; the cut part then appearing outward. Others have the lower lip only perforated into separate holes; and then the ornament consists of as many distinct shelly studs, whose points are pushed through these holes, and their heads appear within the lip as another row of teeth immediately under their own.

IMPARTIAL,

IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Two celebrated Italian Trios, accompanied with the Harpsichord or Organ, never before printed, composed by the late Mr. Handel. Price 5s. Buchall.

AFTER what has been so often said, and echoed through the world, in praise of this illustrious and wonderful composer, it seems unnecessary for us to chuse upon his general merits; we shall therefore, without repeating what the public have long since been in possession of, confine ourselves to the article before us. To Mr. Birchall, the publisher of these Trios, we think the musical world highly indebted, as by his undertaking the expence of printing them, he has added to the catalogue of truly valuable music.

Upon a close inspection, we find the compositions before us elaborate, elegant, spirited, profoundly learned, and every way so worthy of their great author, as to form a high treat to all lovers of the science.

In the first movement of the first Trio, we have a double *fugue*, whose subjects are so happy in themselves, so artfully woven into each other, and so equally distributed throughout all the parts, as not only to form a most highly finished composition, but, amidst all the contrivance art could suggest, to exhibit as sweet and free a play of melody as if unconcained by any of those restrictions which common composers feel a difficulty in surmounting; while the second movement, which is finely opposed to the first, presents us with the same beauty of subject, and an equal felicity of execution.

The first movement of the second Trio gave birth to the last chorus of *Alexander's Feast*,

"Let old Timotheus yield the prize;" in which it is almost sufficient to say, Mr. Handel has acquitted himself with his usual address. The subjects, after a proper introduction, gradually close upon and mingle with each other, interesting the ear as they proceed, and (without speaking poetically) *availing* it with all the combined charms of *air, harmony, and counter-point*.

The second movement (also a *fugue*) abounds with equal beauties; and being, as to excellence, of much the same description, we have only to say of it, that throughout its author is sufficiently conspicuous.

In short, viewing this publication in the aggregate, it is for melody, style, theory, and contrivance, really *curious*.

Though it was amongst Handel's excellences, as a composer, to treat his fugue subjects with a mastery rarely equalled by any, yet in our opinion we venture nothing in declaring, that the present work ranks, in the merit we have ascribed to it, among the most successful of his labours; that it is a rare production of art, speaks in every bar the hand it came from, and, if any thing can be added, contributes to his fame.

Here we had laid down the pen; but the subject farther tempts us to observe, that Mr. Handel, unlike most other writers, was happiest under difficulties; his success always rose with the greatness or intricacy of his subject. Laws which fettered down the fancy of others, gave him a higher flight; they constantly introduced new ideas, and brought forth beauties which, though the offspring of genius, still owed their birth to art; and while he imagined with the force and energy of a Dryden, like Pope under the welcome restraint of rhyme, he made rule productive of many a happy expression.

Three Sonatas for the Grand Piano-Forte, with Accompaniments for a Violin and Violoncello. Composed by Joseph Dale. Price 6s. Printed for the Author.

IN composing the above Sonatas, Mr. Dale seems to have been desirous of entitling them to the epithet appropriated to the instrument for which they are intended. We presume he not only designed them as three pieces for the *Grand Piano-forte*, but as so many *grand pieces*. Yet as, in an undertaking such as we profess ours to be, we cannot be swayed by mere endeavours, or lavish that encomium upon unlucky efforts which is only due to successful exertion; as real criticism looks only to the effect, without reckoning upon abortive labour;—though we do not say this work of Mr. Dale is absolutely destitute of *every thing*, yet we feel it impossible to be profuse of our approbation, or to allow it to claim, in any decent degree, that esteem which we reserve for, and hope ever to pay to, science and general abilities.

Indeed, whenever authors or artists will rush into a sphere above their talents, so far from meeting applause proportioned to their labour, they commonly, and not unnaturally, rather lose that reputation which their more humble endeavours may have acquired them. In this predicament, we are sorry to be obliged to say, Mr. Dale has particularly placed

placed himself by the attempt under consideration; his Sonatas for the *Grand Piano forte*, notwithstanding the *grand* exertions they must have cost, being in our judgment much better calculated for the *little Piano-forte*; and so far from possessing any of those qualities understood by the appellation of the instrument they are expressly written for, or any way corresponding with its superiority, it was as necessary to acquaint us in the title-page that they were adapted to the *Grand Piano-forte*, as for a certain painter who attempted to paint the sign of the Cock, to write under it, "This is the sign of the Cock."

In a word, upon a careful investigation of this publication, we find in it a few agreeable passages, some faint flashes of meaning, and in parts a degree of science, but intermixed with so much frivolity, want of spirit, unconnected passages, poverty of thought, and affectation of the great master, while real ignorance is in many places betrayed, that we cannot possibly allow it that rank in the scale of merit it was evidently intended to gain.

In passing from the eighth to the ninth bar of the second part of the first movement of the first Sonata, we have two consecutive octaves; in passing from the fifth to the sixth bar of the second movement, we ascend after a seventh; in passing from the third to the fourth bar of the second part of the first movement of the third Sonata, two successive eighths again appear; and in the tenth bar of the first part of the first movement of the same Sonata, we meet with a dissonance quite new to us, a violence committed upon harmony for which we want an adequate term.

Yet, to hold the scale of criticism even, we must not omit, that some prettinesses are scattered here and there, and, though but thinly, have some claim to notice. The ninth and tenth bars of the first movement of the first Sonata contain an agreeable passage. The sixteenth bar introduces a pleasing point; and the whole of the second movement has in it some faint cast of air. The first movement of the second Sonata is not entirely without conception, though we can scarcely say so much of the following Minuet. The *Pastorale* in the third Sonata is really pretty, and the twenty-first bar of the succeeding movement opens a thought which we are pleased with.

From these circumstances, though upon the whole Mr. Dale has succeeded so little, we would not advise him entirely to desist from writing: we only beg leave to recommend to him, to throw the exercise of his talents into lesser efforts, where we think

it very possible he may acquit himself with some decency. We have acknowledged that the work before us is not absolutely destitute of every thing; it possesses some ideas, which, while the complexion of the whole should dissuade the author from attempting any more Sonatas for the *Grand Piano-forte*, may yet encourage him to push his talents in trifles, and not wholly disappoint that inclination which more or less prevails with all who have once yielded to the seduction of the Muses.

Six Sonatas for the Harpsichord, or *Piano-Forte*; with an Accompaniment for a Violin or German flute. Composed, and most humbly dedicated, by permission, to Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen of Great Britain, &c. &c. &c. By Jane Mary Guest. Opera Prima.

THIS work, as the production of a wonderful female performer on the harpsichord, whose connections, from her extraordinary practical merit, are not only high, but uncommonly extensive, procured to its author a subscription which, from its lustre and magnitude, is, perhaps, unequalled by any thing of the kind that has preceded it. The Queen, the Prince of Wales, Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, Princess Elizabeth, Duke of Cumberland, Prince of Mecklenburgh Schwerin, Princess of Mecklenburgh Schwerin, and most of the English nobility, have lent their names, while the public at large have contributed their sanction, to the number of more than seven hundred!

As this is the work of a lady whose merits as a performer are eminently conspicuous, we would willingly, in speaking of it, only use the language of applause;—nothing indeed would afford us more satisfaction;—but impartiality requires, that amidst our approbation of some passages, we should point out the defects of others. In our perusal of Miss Guest's Sonatas, we discover somewhat of a richness of fancy, aided very often by an elegance of embellishment, and lucky strokes of science; at the same time we must observe, that these compositions would have pleased more, had the author been less fond of extraneous sharps and flats, which are so profusely introduced through the whole work, as often to fatigue and pain the most patient ear. In the Accompaniment, the effect is frequently pleasing; but we cannot trace any remarkable contrivance.

These Sonatas, however, on the whole possess a considerable share of merit. Their perfections more than compensate their defects, and reflect great credit on Miss Guest's abilities as a composer for an instrument on which she so eminently excels as a performer.

THIS

This Lady was born and educated at that place of elegant resort, Bath. Her father is, or was a taylor in that city, and, by employing proper masters, gave free play to his daughter's musical abilities, which most astonishingly distinguish themselves in performance. To Miss Gneft's execution on the harpsichord and grand piano-forte, we have often listened with rapture. Her fleetness and facility of finger, expression of touch, diversity of grace, and general mastery upon the instrument, is without rivalship, and thrills through the hearts of all who hear her. She has been in town about two years; had last winter six subscription-nights at the Festino-rooms (late Bach and Abel's), but which, from the advanced period of the season at the time they took place, did not yield an emolument adequate to her's and her friends' expectations.

The celebrated Rauzzini, we are informed, has had a considerable share in her musical education.

Handel's Posthumous Trios, for a Violin, Tenor, and Violoncello. Second Sett.—Price 10s. 6d. N. B. These Sonatas were arranged from Handel's Songs, at the request of Sir William Hamilton, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Naples, by Lorenzo Moser, a celebrated Professor of Music at Naples, and now published by permission of his Excellency. Birchall.

In our Magazine for May, we delivered our opinion upon the first Sett of these Trios, to which the second are by no means inferior.—The same light and shade is preserved between the several airs selected, which are so judiciously chosen and disposed, as to produce a striking effect. While we recommend them to the notice of the public, we must have the pleasure to repeat our admiration of Sir William Hamilton's taste, and to applaud that judgment in Signior Moser, to which they owe their present form and arrangement.

In the first movement of the first Trio in this Sett, we meet with that spirited Air, "On the rapid whirlwind's wing," from *Susanna*; which is happily succeeded by "Subtle Love," from *Alexander Balus*; as finely relieved again by "O thou that tellest glad tidings to Sion," *Messiah*. From this specimen, the public will judge of the choice and disposition of the others. To the inherent merits of the music we scarcely need speak, since it has been so long known, and its reputation established.

Four Sonatas for the Harpsichord, with an Accompaniment for the Violin, composed

by M. Edelmann. Op. 10. Price 10s. 6d. Longman and Co.

THESE Sonatas display the genuine effusions of Genius under the strictest directions of Science; though not perfect, they are free from defects of superficiality, and in every transition discover the master.

We think the first movement of the first piece begins rather abruptly, and unprepared; the thought with which it opens is ill placed; and it seems a strain upon language to term it an *introduction*; but the succeeding bars more than compensate for this defect, and except some little inequalities of idea, perhaps only so in opinion, the rest of the movement is without a fault. The second movement is elegant in its opening, and pursued with much learning and happiness of taste. The following movement has great novelty, and is no less conspicuous for its expression; while the conclusion possesses a joy, a felicity of design, and spirit of execution, that marks the various talents of the author.

The second Sonata is prettily introduced, and the whole of the first and second movement excellent; but we cannot approve of the opening of the last movement, for the same reason which induced us to object to that of the first movement of the first Sonata.

The third piece breaks upon us with spirit, and proceeds with vigour; its pianos are pretty, and its fortes well resumed. The second movement has only the fault we have just hinted; and the following Minuet has a character in its air that pleased us highly.—We think the first movement of the fourth Sonata, with all deference to its excellence, a little rambling; the second, pretty, graceful, and the rondeau pleasing, with digressions that form much sweetness of relief. The accompaniments throughout are well contrived in their effect, and confirm the great judgment of their author.

M. Edelmann is a native of Germany; his present residence is at Paris.

A favourite Collection of Songs sung by Mr. Arrowsmith, Mrs. Weichsell, Mrs. Wrighten, and Mrs. Kennedy, at Vauxhall Gardens, composed by James Houk, 1784. Thompson.

AFTER the most attentive perusal of this Collection of Songs, we are sorry to find ourselves obliged to say, that they as little promise their author an increase of the reputation he enjoys with common ears, as they tend to raise him from that ebb of credit he has ever been in, as a composer, with every real master and judge of music.

The first song, "I would if I could," sung by Mrs. Wrighten, is, indeed, at once

an instance that the composer *would if he could*, and that he *could not*; being a laboured and barren trifle, so distant from any thing like originality, as not to afford a single bar which we have not heard a hundred times before; and so destitute of that contrivance Mr. H— is frequently matter of, as not to wear even the *mask* of novelty.

The following song, called “The Wedding-day,” sung by Mrs. Kennedy, is pretty.—The melody is simple and easy; and though the ideas are by no means original, they are so well arranged as to be new in their effect; and, saving that the whole hangs upon and cloy the ear a little from the circumstance of its being all in the same key, two bars excepted, it is a lucky production.

This is succeeded by a song entitled, “I Like none of those,” sung by Mrs. Wighten; in which we trace nothing to add to the reputation of the author, not even as an agreeable compiler.

We are next led to the consideration of “The constant Shepherd,” sung by Mrs. Weichsell; the subject of which is somewhat pleasing; though the composition, considered on the whole, is, to say the best of it, poor and flimsy; and the division, which in itself is no recommendation to it, is not improved in its effect by falling on the word *sincere*.

In the succeeding song, “Labour in Vain,” sung by Mrs. Kennedy, Mr. H— has endeavoured to disguise rather *too bold* a plagiarism from Dr. Royce.—He has given it a twist, and set his own mark upon it; but *Fish Horns and wild Hounds* is too old an acquaintance of ours for it not to be “Labour in vain.” Besides this, in the modulation or construction of two whole bars in this *piece* performance, we have a repetition of the two preceding bars; both of which have long since been worn to the thread. To be strictly impartial, however, and not to detract from the merits of Mr. Hook, we must allow that the following successive reiterations, “I found, I found, I found, I found, I found,” are particularly striking in their effect! and we are only sorry to be at a loss to know what it was Mr. Hook *found*; as with all our research we cannot discover that he has found any thing.

A favourite cantata, called, “Celia, let not pride undo you,” comes next under notice; all we can say of which is, that it opens with a decent recitative, and the air is just good enough not to be exceedingly bad.

As to the *favourite* songs which follow, taken from the Interlude of “The Love Wrangle,” we shall only observe, that they are of a proper character to be placed in the

same book with the rest; and preserve that *consistency* of style which, in general terms, runs through the other parts of this *curious* collection.

Though Mr. H—, in our opinion, was never very remarkable for his taste or originality, yet we remember the time when, among his voluminous efforts, a very pretty thing now and then appeared; and there are songs of his extant, composed some years ago, which we have thought somewhat new, and heard with pleasure. For a long time past, however, we have not been able to entertain this opinion of any thing he has produced. Whether, like a rash minor, he was too prodigal of his little it sick, and exhausted his estate before he fairly came to it, or possessed more happily than at present the gift of borrowing from others, we cannot determine; but he now comes much short of what we once thought him; and, so far from being an extraordinary *composer*, claims no very distinguished rank among our modern

A favourite Sonata for the Harpsichord or Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for a Violin. Composed by Carlo Stamitz, Price 2s. Longman and Co.

WE esteem this Sonata to be justly deserving of being a favourite.—The ideas are pleasing, and arise naturally out of each other; the modulation is masterly, and for a young writer uncommon; particularly the transition from the eleventh bar to the twelfth of the second part of the first movement.

The subject of the rondeau is very pretty, and agreeably relieved by the several digressions.

We recommend this Sonata to the notice of all practitioners on the harpsichord and piano-forte, not only as a piece which cannot fail to please those who have a taste for good music, but as a very improving lesson.

Carlo Stamitz is nephew to the celebrated Stamitz, so justly admired for his instrumental music.

A Sonata for the Piano-Forte, and a famous *Toccata* for the Harpsichord or Piano-Forte. Composed by Signior Muzio Clementi. N. B. Corrected by the Author, Op. 11. Price 3s.

THIS little work is in Clementi's usual style, original and whimsical.—The *Toccata* in B, that follows the *Sonata*, has more air in it than we generally find in this author's works.

Four Sonatas for the Piano-Forte, and one Duet for two Piano-Fortes. Dedicated to Miss Glover. Composed by Signor M. Clementi. Op. 12. Price 10s. 6d. Preston.

THIS last and best work of Clementi's has more to please the ear in it, than any of his preceding Lessons, to which the introduction of the French air *Linder*, with the variations that follow it, does not in a small degree contribute.

These Sonatas, like all the productions of this author, are very difficult to execute; and we take the liberty once more to repeat, if they were less so, and in a more natural style, they would certainly please every ear, both learned and unlearned, as there is an abundance of fancy displayed throughout all Clementi's compositions.

In one of our last Magazines we foretold that our author was about quitting this kingdom; we are now sorry to say he has left us, by which we are deprived of one of the first harpsichord-players in the world.

The Deserter, a new Grand Ballet by Mr. D'Aubervale, performed with great applause at the King's Theatre, Haymarket, 1784; adapted for the Harpsichord, Violin, or German Flute. Composed by Mr. Monsigni. Price 3s. 6d. Chabran and Freeman.

THE Overture, together with a great part of the music to this *Ballet*, is taken from the original opera of that name, as composed by Mons. Monsigni, and performed in Paris some years ago. The success which this Opera met with was so great, that it has since been represented at many other Theatres, in particular at Drury Lane in English, and the King's Theatre in the Haymarket in Italian; and the story is so very affecting and interesting, that it now appears in the shape of a pantomimical dance, supported by some of the very best performers in that line that ever appeared before an audience.

This Dance is divided into three acts, or parts, and takes up one hour in the representation; and notwithstanding it is all gesticulation, without the utterance of one syllable, nothing appears heavy or tiresome: on the contrary, the mind is so affected and wrought upon, that the whole audience is involuntarily absorbed in a flood of tears!

The little tunes which accompany this Dance are amusing, and may be used as short lessons for the harpsichord or piano-forte.

Four favourite Duettings for two Performers on one Harpsichord or Piano-Forte.

Composed by Signior Giordani. Price 6s. Preston.

VERY pretty, light, and easy Duetts, fit for young beginners, and will be found exceedingly useful in Schools, for which we conceive they were expressly composed.

Favourite Airs adapted for the Harpsichord or Piano-Forte, and a German Flute. By Signior Giordani. Price 7s. 6d. Longman and Broderip.

ALL these Airs are old; but they are extremely well chosen, and adapted for the harpsichord, &c. Four of them are by that agreeable composer Giordani, and were sung by Sestini and Miss Davis at the King's Theatre in the Hay-market: the rest of the book contains a sort of variation on the old well-known tunes of Rural Felicity, and the old Highland Laddie.

To judge of this author's merit and abilities from this and the preceding work, would not be a fair criterion; they are only offered to the public as trifles, and, as far as they go, are both pleasant and useful.

Signior T. Giordani was born in Italy. He has been many years in this kingdom, and is almost as well-acquainted with the language and the style of music to which the English have a natural partiality, as, perhaps, any person in the kingdom.

Giordani has written a great deal, and with much success. His Italian Operas have in general been well received; his harpsichord music has yielded a plentiful harvest to the shops; and his single songs, both Italian and English, have deservedly had a very great sale: they are chiefly printed by Birchall, Preston, Welcker, Longman, &c. &c.

New Musical Magazine.

FOUR Numbers more of the *New Musical Magazine* have appeared; and we are pleased to have it in our power to say, in a very improved dress.

As we are ever ready to encourage merit, we are as happy to acknowledge improvement wherever it shall appear, as we are determined to point out the want of it, whatever gloss it may assume, or under whatever sanction it shall come forth. We consequently feel a pleasure in declaring that the *New Musical Magazine* is, as it were, *re-nursed*, and in its present state is clear, neat, and even elegant. By diminishing the number of staves in each page, the engraver has given a beauty and perspicuity to his work, and, abating a few faults which have escaped the eye of the corrector of the press, it may vie with any musical publication extant. Mess. Harri-son

rison and Co. have, we presume, evinced their anxiety to merit the future countenance of their readers, by their liberal and spirited purchase of the following new Opera for their accommodation, by which the public now have for *six shillings* only, what in the common course of charging would have cost them *half-a-guinea*.

Two to One: A Comic Opera, now performing with universal applause at the Theatre Royal in the Haymarket. Composed by Dr. Arnold, Organist and Composer to his Majesty; for the Voice, Harpsichord, and Violin. Opera 24. Harrison and Co.

HAVING duly considered this last offspring of Dr. Arnold, we can gratify ourselves by saying it is good, and "tho' *last*, not *least* in *love*." It is, indeed, to speak collectively, a happy production, and brings with it the visible hand of its author.

The overture is excellent: its subject is novel and pleasant; and distributed through its movements in various shapes with great address. The *Andante* is highly pleasing: its transition of melody, and relief of instruments, struck us most agreeably at the Theatre; nor were we less pleased with the digressions given the old Scotch air with which it so happily concludes.

In the first song, "Pensive I mourn," we have an air flowing and sweetly plaintive. Expression, the first of qualifications, is amongst its characteristics, and lends that aid to the words which poetry requires from music. The second song, "If a coxcomb all starch," exhibits true humour. The composer has entered into the whim of Nature, and inserted her touches. The second movement of "But should a lad all spirits, O!" forms a contrast to the first, most agreeably surprises us, and speaks a truly comic vein. The third song, "Welcome sweet fancy," we think pretty. "How happy the woman whose charms," is well adapted, but in our opinion not very original. In "Hang your humdrum loobies, give me something clever," the Doctor has given the thing he *asks*. The pleasantry of the air and its judicious expression of the words considered, it is indeed, some the language or style of the song, a *very clever* thing, and demands applause.

The song "Talk not of your dirty acres," we admire greatly: it is in *composition*, what a full, round, mellowness is in *tone*, and while it wins the ear, gives us the bold, open character of *Captain Dupely*. "The study in-

tense of pounds, shillings, and pence," is not bad. The style of "Uncertainty with chequer'd crew," is masterly; melody and expression pervade the air, and with much originality. In the song, "Smile, kindest fortune," we have a great prettiness of fancy; and while it expresses an anxiety, speaks it as under the cheering influence of hope; and through the strain of uncertainty, conveys the pleasure of expectation.

The trio, "Then come in a-doors to make love," is happily contrived, neatly diversified, and with the rest of the opera evinces its author's talents at theatrical effect. "How clumsy the airs of a cit," strikes us as a masterly effect; it is conceived with great spirit, and heightened by a fine boldness of accompaniment.

We have only spoken to the new music: Dr. Arnold, however, in compliance with a fashion very convenient to composers, or to accommodate particular singers, or to indulge a contaminated taste of the Town, has treated us in his new opera with airs and song-tunes which had existence before himself, and with modern music intermingled strains that our great-grandfathers and grandmothers cried to in their cradles, and with which every nurse in Christendom is as well acquainted as himself; yet candour obliges us to confess that these old airs are so ably selected, as to seem the only ones which could have been applied to the several words they express; and waiving the afore-mentioned objections, the Opera of *Two to One* is without any material defects, while it possesses many beauties, and reflects much honour on the composer.

The performers in general did much credit to this piece. Miss George was excellent throughout; but particularly in "If a coxcomb all starch,"—"How happy the woman,"—and, "Hang your humdrum loobies." Her singing as well as acting is an illustration of the author, and gives the tone of nature to every word. Mrs. Bannister was far above mediocrity; and of Mr. Edwin, it is scarcely sufficient to say that he acquitted himself with his usual address. *Mr. Dittie*, of Cheapside, was in every note, every look, every gesture. This excellent actor is *always* in favour with the Comic Muse; but surely she particularly smiles upon him in the present performance. Mr. Bannister in the Captain exhibits his customary ease, and sings the song of "Talk not of your dirty acres," and "How clumsy the airs of a cit," in a style which must ever afford pleasure to a British audience.

PARTICULAR CIRCUMSTANCES relating to the PERSON, HABITS,
and MANNERS of AYDER ALI KHAN.

[Extracted from "NEW MEMOIRS concerning the EAST INDIES," translated from the French, and just published.]

AYDER ALI Khan, whose precise age is not known, ought to be about fifty-four or fifty-six years of age, if we may depend on those who have known him from his infancy. He is about five feet six inches high, and very lusty, though active, and capable of bearing fatigue as well on foot as on horseback. His complexion is very brown, as is that of all Indians who expose themselves to the air and the sun. His features are coarse, his nose small and turned up, his lower lip rather thick; and he wears neither beard nor whiskers, contrary to the custom of the Orientals, especially the Mahometans. His habits, like those of all the natives of India, are of white muslin, with a turban of the same. His robe is fashioned nearly the same as those of the European ladies which are called *à l'Anglais*. The body and sleeves fit neatly, and are drawn close by strings; the rest of the robe being ample, and in folds: so that when the Indian great men walk, a page supports their train, from their first stepping off the carpet to their entering into their carriages.

In the army, Ayder Ali wears a military habit invented by himself for his generals. It is a uniform composed of a vest of white satin, with gold flowers, faced with yellow, and attached by cords or strings of the same colour: the drawers are of the same materials, and the boots of yellow velvet. He wears a scarf of white silk about his waist; and, with the military habit, his turban is of a red or aurora colour. When he is on foot, he commonly uses a gold-headed cane; and sometimes on horseback he wears a sabre, hanging by a belt of velvet embroidered with gold, and fastened over his shoulder by a clasp of gold, enriched with some precious stones.

He never wears jewelry either on his turban or his clothes; and never uses either necklace, ear-pendants, or bracelets. His turban is very long, and flat at top. In this particular he follows the ancient mode; as well as in his slippers, which are very large, and have a long point turned back, resembling the roofs of the buildings in some countries up the Levant; or those slippers anciently worn in France, and called *Souliers à la poulaine*. The *petits-maitres* of his and other Indian courts affect to wear little bonnets which scarcely cover the tops of their heads, and slippers so small as scarce to admit the points of their feet: but though in these and other

respects their taste is so different from that of Ayder and his son, yet to imitate him as much as possible in the article of beard and whiskers, without infringing the precepts of the Alcoran, they reduce their beard and moustaches to a moustache scarcely discernible.

The countenance of Ayder, though not handsome, is open, and calculated to inspire confidence. He has not acquired the habit of disguising his aspect, which is either gay or overspread with chagrin, according to the occasions that present themselves. He possesses a facility of conversing on any subject; and has none of that stateliness and taciturnity which almost all the other princes of the East affect to preserve. When he receives a stranger, he is reserved, and appears to speak with gravity; but soon recovers his usual ease, and converses with all the world, repeating himself the news and common conversation of the day with the greatest affability. It is most astonishing, that this sovereign asks questions, gives answers, hears a letter read, and dictates an answer to another, beholds a theatrical exhibition, and even seems to attend to the performance,—at the same instant that he decides concerning things of the utmost importance.

There is no sovereign more easy of access to every one that has business with him, whether strangers or subjects; and the former, whatever may be their quality, are always sure to be introduced into his presence, by demanding an audience, by a Souquedar, or mace-bearer, of which there is always a sufficient number at the gate of his palace. The Fakirs, a species of begging monks, are alone excluded from this indulgence; but when one of these appears, he is conducted to the Pirjads, or grand almoner, who supplies his wants. The Court of Ayder is, in this point, absolutely different from those of all the other princes of India; who hold these Fakirs in such high veneration, that they suffer them to enter their palaces at any hour, and even admit them to their table. They have the assurance to take the first place at table, nearest the prince; though they are most commonly disgusting, filthy, and covered with vermin.

When business or parties of pleasure do not prevent Ayder Ali from going to rest at his usual time, which is after midnight, he rises with the sun, that is to say, about six o'clock.

As soon as he is risen, the majors of the army* who have been on duty the preceding day and night, and likewise those who relieve them, enter, make their reports, and receive orders to be transmitted to the ministers and generals, who themselves have the privilege of entering his dressing-room, if they have any thing extraordinary or pressing to communicate. The couriers that have arrived during the night, or in the morning, also come and lay their dispatches at his feet. It may be esteemed a weakness in a Prince so occupied, that his toilet takes up a considerable part of his time. It lasts commonly two or three hours; and is chiefly taken up by his barbers, who pluck the hairs from his beard.

But justice requires us likewise to observe, that when any military operation requires his attention, the toilet is no more thought of.

Between eight and nine in the morning he quits his apartment, and repairs to a saloon, where a number of secretaries wait for his appearance. Into their hands, according to their respective departments, he puts the letters received; giving them at the same time instructions for the answers. His sons, his relations, and those Lords who are honoured with his intimacy, enter; and if it be nine o'clock, they take the usual refreshment. If he has leisure, he appears at a balcony, and receives the salute of his elephants†, that are led before him, as well as his horses. His tygers of chase likewise pay him a visit. They are led by hand, and are covered with a mantle of green and gold hanging to the ground, and a bonnet on their head, of cloth embroidered with gold, with which their eyes can be immediately covered, if they should chance to prove mischievous. Ayder himself gives each of them a ball of sweetmeats, which they take very adroitly with their paws, being exceedingly tame. These are the spotted tygers, and their keepers lead them every day into those places where

the greatest crowds are; but the grand tyger, or tyger royal, has never been tamed by any attempts yet made.

After the repast, which ends about half after ten, Ayder enters into the hall of audience; or the grand tent, if at the army. He is seated on a sofa beneath a canopy, and very often in some balcony that fronts an open place or court of the palace; and for of his relations sit on each side of him. All persons who have permission of access, of which the number is very great, may come to this audience; and those who have affairs to transact, may either request admittance by means of the *Suquedus*, or put their request into the hands of those officers, by whom it is carried to their chief, who is always present, and who places it at the feet of the prince, where it is immediately read and answered. It is not customary here to stop the prince by the offer of petitions, when he goes out, unless the affair be very urgent and extraordinary, or the petitioner has been prevented from forwarding his request at the usual hours of audience; a circumstance that very rarely happens‡.

At this audience thirty or forty secretaries are seated along the wall to his left, who write continually. Couriers arrive almost every instant, and are conducted with great noise and bustle to the feet of the prince, where they lay their dispatches. A secretary kneeling takes the packet; and sitting on his hams before the prince, opens it and reads the letter. Ayder immediately dictates the particulars of the answer, and the letter is carried to the office of a minister. Contrary to the customs of the princes of the East, who affix their names by means of a seal; Ayder signs the dispatches in order as they are completed, as well as a number of private orders. Many writers report the contrary to this; which only proves that they have never seen Ayder half an hour at a time. The orders that issue

* These majors of the army are like adjutants-general. They are not persons of distinction, but men of approved diligence and fidelity, chosen out of the subaltern officers of cavalry and infantry.

† When the prince appears at the balcony, his officers cry out "Your elephants salute your Majesty!" And at the same time those animals, who are ranged in a semicircle round the palace, make three genuflexions.

‡ In the year 1767, Ayder being at Coilmoutour, and going out with his retinue, about five in the evening, to take the air, an old woman prostrated herself, and cried out, *Justice!*—Ayder immediately caused his carriage to stop, made a sign to her to come forward, and demanded her request. She answered, *My Lord, I had but one daughter, and Aggi Mahmout has ravished her from me.* Ayder replied, *Aggi Mahmout has been gone twenty more than a month; how does it happen that you have waited till this time without complaining?*—*My Lord, I have given many requests into the hands of Ayder Sha, and have received no answer.*—This Ayder Sha, who was the chief usher, preceded the Nabob, bearing a large collar of gold as a mark of his dignity. He advanced and said, *This woman, as well as her daughter, are of infamous repute, and live in a disgraceful manner.* The Nabob gave orders to return instantly

from the offices of the ministers have no other signature than that of the great seal, of which they are the depositaries; and the dispatch is closed with the private seal of the minister. The letters signed by Ayder are closed by the seal of the sovereign, of which the principal secretary is guardian. When this Nabob writes any interesting letter, or gives an order of importance, he affixes a particular or private seal, which he always wears on his finger; and in that case he himself carries the packet to one of his couriers, who conveys it as far as the first station. To the packet is joined a paper, denoting the hour it was sent off; and at every station the time of its arrival is marked. We shall afterwards have occasion to speak of these posts, which have been since imitated by the English.

If Ayder purchases horses or elephants, or if new pieces of cannon have been founded or brought from any port or arsenal, he inspects them during this audience; the animals or pieces of cannon being brought into the court or square of the palace.

Ministers, generals, ambassadors, and other great men, rarely appear at this audience, unless commanded, or unless urged by extraordinary affairs. It is peculiar to their dignity to see the prince only in the evening, when none but men of consequence are admitted; and nothing else is thought of but to make their court to the sovereign, or to share his pleasures. The great have agents, who are usually Bramins, who solicit their affairs either with the prince or his ministers; and these agents, who have the title of *Chambellans*, or envoys, have their leave of admission to the presence when they have been presented by their masters, and are honourably received.

The ministers send one of the principal secretaries of their department to the prince; who, sitting before him in the same posture as the other secretaries, communicates their business and converses with him.

A great ambassador, or other person of consequence, is announced in a loud voice by the chief of the ushers, in these terms, "Your Majesty, the Lord of ——— salutes you." Ministers, secretaries, *ambasadors*, or other men of business, are not announced, but go in and out without particular observation, except that they are careful to salute the Nabob. When a great man is announced, the prince returns the salute, and begs him to be seated: the friends and other great men, who surround the sovereign, salute him also; and, in proportion to the esteem or favour he is in with the Nabob, they give place, that he may approach him. A person of ordinary rank who has requested an audience, makes three reverences in entering, by moving his hand from his forehead almost to the ground; and afterwards places himself on one side of the chief usher, continuing silent, with his hands joined before him. The Nabob returns the salute by simply touching his turban with his hand, and affects to continue the discourse with those about him: after which he makes a sign for the person to advance, and demands, in an engaging and affectionate manner, the subject of his visit; and upon the exposition of the affair by the suppliant, he receives a decisive answer. If he be a stranger of a genteel rank or employment, as a trader or merchant of consequence, he receives orders to sit; and his place is usually on the right fronting the secretaries. The Nabob asks him some questions respecting his state of life, his country, or his voyage, and

stantly to the palace, and commanded the woman to follow him. All the court were in great apprehension for the officer, who was much beloved; and no person daring to intercede for him, the son of Ayder begged the commandant of Europeans to endeavour to procure his pardon. He accordingly requested it of Ayder, who refused it with much severity: *I cannot grant your request*, said he; *there is no greater crime than that of interrupting the communication between a sovereign and his subjects. It is the duty of the powerful to see that the weak have justice. The sovereign is the only protector God has given them; and the prince who suffers oppression to pass unpunished among his subjects, is deservedly deprived of their affection and confidence, and at last compels them to revolt against him.* He then gave orders to punish Ayder Sha with two hundred stripes on the parade; and at the same time commanded an officer of his Abyssinian household to repair immediately with the woman to the country-seat at which Aggi Mahmout then was. If he found the girl, his orders were, to deliver her to her mother, and return with the head of Aggi Mahmout; but if she was not found, he was charged to conduct Aggi Mahmout to Coilmoutour. The girl was found, and the head of the criminal was brought to Ayder. Aggi Mahmout was then sixty years old, had been chief usher to Ayder Ali twenty-five years, and was succeeded in his office by Ayder Sha; at which time the Nabob had given him a Zoghbir, or considerable district of land, as a reward for his services. This man was enamoured of the girl, and had carried her off, upon her mother's refusing to sell her to him, because she subsisted by prostituting her. — The Alcoran condemns the ravisher of a girl or woman to death.

appoints a time when he will see his merchandises. Betel is then presented to the stranger, and is understood as equivalent to a permission to retire; which is done with the same ceremony as at the entrance.

This audience continues till after three o'clock, which is the hour he returns to his apartment to sleep, or make the *siesta*, as it is called in Italy.

About half past five, the prince returns into the hall of audience, or some other large apartment, where he places himself in a balcony to see his troops exercise, and his cavalry file before him. He is, as in the morning, surrounded by some of his friends or relations; and the secretaries are busied in reading letters, or writing.

About half after six, when the day closes in, a great number of *Manefalgis*, or bearers of flambeaux, appears in the court of the palace, and salute the prince as they pass on the side of the apartment where he is. They illuminate all the apartments in a moment, especially that in which the Nabob is, with tapers in chandeliers of exquisite workmanship, ornamented with festoons of flowers of the utmost lightness and delicacy. These chandeliers, on account of the wind, are covered with large shades of English glass. There are likewise, in some parts of the palace, large glass lanterns, painted with flowers of all colours. The great men, ministers, and ambassadors, visit the Nabob only at night. They are usually perfumed with the most costly perfumes. Besides the men in power and employment, the apartments are filled with young nobility; and every body assumes the most polite and engaging manners. After having saluted the prince, the salute is paid to his sons and relations, his ministers, and others, in an easy, unaffected manner. Among the young nobility, there are a certain number who have the title of *Arabsbequi*; which answers nearly to that of chamberlain in Germany. There are ordinarily four in waiting each day: they are distinguished by their sabre, which they carry in their hand in the sheath, using it nearly as a walking-stick. All the other company leave their arms in the hands of their pages and other attendants, who are very numerous, and fill the avenues of the palace. The pages alone are permitted to enter: they follow their master, bearing his train into the apartments, till they put their slippers at their stepping on the carpet: The pages then let fall the train, and put the slippers in a bag. Ayder, who sets no great value on these ceremonies, permits the Europeans to come in with their shoes on; though his apartments are commonly covered with white muslin, spread upon the most superb Persian

carpets. He has such a predilection for white, that he causes wainscoting that is painted, gilt and varnished, to be covered with white muslin, and even chairs and sofas of embroidered velvet or gold stuff. The Europeans deceive themselves exceedingly in supposing, that it is by way of distinction or pre-eminence that they are permitted to enter the apartments in shoes. This permission, given them in some of the Indian courts, is occasioned by a notion the Indian princes have, that the Europeans are obstinate, and bigoted to their own customs, however repugnant to decency and propriety. M. de Bussy, to conciliate the Indian customs with those of the French, carried velvet slippers to the Court of the Suba of Decan, which he put on; and made use of a kind of pantoufle in passing from his carriage to the border of the carpet, where he threw them off. We may often avoid offending strangers by little attentions that cost nothing, and tend exceedingly to conciliate their affections.

There is, for the most part, a comedy every night, that commences about eight in the evening, and lasts till eleven: it is intermixed with dances and songs. During this comedy, the *Arabsbequi* continue near the strangers, and politely inform them of every thing they may desire to know; as the subject of the comedy, the news of the day, &c. They are careful to ask, if he chuses to drink or eat; in which case, they cause sherbet, warm milk, fruits, or confectionary, to be presented to him; but they seldom eat. If the stranger chuses to play chess, they play with him, or propose a party. Ayder, to whom the entertainments of the stage are very indifferent, discourses with his ministers or ambassadors, sometimes passing into a cabinet to speak with more secrecy; and continues, as in the morning, to dispatch business, without seeming to be busy. Almost always, before the end of the performance, flowers are brought to him in a basket of filigra, out of which he himself gives a few to the lords who are about him; and afterwards the basket is carried into the apartments of the theatre, every one taking a small flower from them, and returning a profound reverence to the prince. This takes place even to the lowest secretary. When Ayder wishes to give a particular mark of his esteem, he himself makes a collar of jasmine flowers, knotting them with silk as he converses, which he himself adjusts round the neck of the happy mortal to whom he gives this glorious mark of his esteem and favour. He has several times conferred this honour on the chiefs of his Europeans, knowing well that the French, above all nations, esteem themselves well paid

paid by this sort of money. He who has received this honour, is visited the following day by the first people of the court to compliment him.

If a battle has been gained, or any other glorious event has happened in favour of the prince, the poet of the court arrives, announcing himself, as his first entering the apartments, by the pompous and extravagant titles he bestows on the prince: as, "Health to the greatest king on earth, whose name alone causes his enemies to tremble," &c. All the world, at the voice of the poet, becomes silent and attentive. The comedy or dance is interrupted; the poet enters, seats himself in the place immediately opposite the prince, and recites a poem, which every body affects to hear with the utmost attention, except the prince, who seems at that time to be more particularly busied in conversing with his ministers. The poet usually, after speaking of the prince, proceeds to his relations, and the generals or principal officers; not forgetting the ministers and favourites. The young courtiers, or *baras à demi*, who are usually included all together in the praises bestowed by the poet, often turn it into ridicule; and their derision extends even to those who are the highest spoken of. They and the secretaries, and other inferior courtiers, often parody the words of the poem very pleasantly, sparing nobody but the prince and his son: but as they have no printing, both the poem and the criticism are of short duration. We cannot speak of their public entertainments, without mentioning the Bayaderes, of whom the Abbé Raynal has drawn so advantageous a portrait in his *Histoire Philosophique*.

At the present time the court of Ayder is the most brilliant in India; and his company of performers is without contradiction the first, as well on account of its riches, as because the Bayaderes are the women to whom he gives the preference. Being sovereign of part of Visapour, he has every facility of procuring, among this class of women, those who are most remarkable for their beauty and talents.

The comedians of the court are all women. A directress, who is likewise manager, purchases young girls at the age of four or five years, who are chosen on account of their beauty. She carries them to be inoculated, and then provides them with masters both for dancing and music. They are taught every accomplishment that can inspire the prince and his court with the love of pleasure; and their success is such, that they delight

and seduce the most insensible of men. They begin to appear in public at the age of about ten or eleven years. They have generally the most delicate features, large dark eyes, beautiful eye-brows, small mouth, and the finest teeth; their cheeks are dimpled, and their black hair hangs in flowing tresses to the ground; their complexion is a clear brown, not such as that of the Mulatto women, who are incapable of blushing; but like that of a country girl in the flow of health, who has preserved the roses after suffering the lilies to fade. These are the yellow women, that the Orientals prefer to all others: they give themselves that tinge by painting their cheeks of a jonquil colour, in the same manner as the French women use rouge; and it is remarkable, that in a very short time one becomes habituated to this colour, and finds it agreeable. Their habit is always a fine gauze, very richly embroidered with gold; and they are covered with jewels; their head, their neck, their ears, their breasts, their arms, fingers, legs, and toes, have their jewels; and even their nose is ornamented with a small diamond, that gives them an air look, which is far from being unpleasing.

The comedies are all pieces of intrigue. They perform either women who league together to deceive a jealous husband, or young girls that conspire to deceive their mother. It is impossible to play with more art or with more natural ease. Their songs are gay and agreeable. The words that are sung by a single voice are almost always the complaint of a lover. Those which are sung in chorus are much gayer; but they have no second parts, and are always repeated.

The dancers are superior in their performance to the comedians and singers: it may even be affirmed that they would afford pleasure on the theatre of the opera at Paris. Every part is employed when these girls dance; their heads, their eyes, their arms, their feet, and all their body seem to move only to enchant and surprise. They are very light, and very strong in the legs; turning round on one foot, and springing up immediately after with a surprising force. They have so much accuracy in their movements, that they accompany the instruments with bells that are on their feet; and as they are of the most elegant figures, all their motions are graceful. No Bayadere of the prince's company is more than seventeen years old. At this age they are dismissed; and either travel over the province, or attach themselves to the Pagods*.

* Every Pagod maintains a number of Bayaderes, whose charms produce one of the most certain revenues of the Bramin.

The Directress of this company is paid by the prince; but her emoluments are not known. She has always a number of pieces ready in rehearsal to be played at a moment's notice. Though there is every reason to think she is well paid by Ayder for the pleasures she procures him, the emoluments she receives from private individuals of fortune are still more advantageous to her. When a great man gives a set supper, he has usually a comedy ornamented with songs and dances. The directress of the prince's company is paid one hundred rупes for every actress that plays, sings, or dances. The number of these actresses is often more than twenty, the instrumental music not being charged.

If a supper is given to a few private friends, the singers and dancers are likewise employed at the same price of one hundred rупes; besides which, they must be furnished with supper, and abundance of fruit, sweetmeats, and warm milk. If the friends are retained to sleep (as is often done, where their suppers are more friendly than ceremonious), they chuse each a companion for the night among the performers, for which the directress is likewise paid one hundred rупes each; and the master of the house must present his friend with some trinket, or piece of stuff, to be given to the damsel when she is sent away in the morning.

Besides the prince's company, there are several others in the town where the court is kept, and in the armies. There are even some that are composed of men only: but

the people of the court never have recourse to any but the prince's company.

At eleven o'clock, or about midnight, every one retires, but those that sup with the Nabob; who, except on grand festivals, are always his friends and relations.

This mode of life pursued by Ayder is, as may be easily imagined, interrupted in the army. It is likewise occasionally interrupted by hunting parties, by excursions on foot or horseback, or by his attending to assist at the exercises and evolutions made by considerable bodies of his troops.

When he is obliged to remain a month in camp, or in any town, he usually goes to the chase twice a week. He hunts the stag, the roebuck, the antelope, and sometimes the tiger. When notice arrives that this last animal has been observed to quit the forests, and appear in the plain, he mounts his horse, followed by all his Abyssinians, his spearmen on foot, and almost all the nobility armed with spears and bucklers. The traces of the beast being found, the hunters surround his hiding-place, and contract the circle by degrees. As soon as the creature, who is usually hid in some rice-ground, perceives his enemies, he roars, and looks every where to find a place of escape; and when he prepares to spring on some one to force a passage, he is attacked by Ayder himself, to whom the honour of giving the first stroke is yielded, and in which he seldom fails. Thus the pleasures of the sovereign are varied to infinity.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

It having been in contemplation to restore the forfeited estates to the Heirs of such in Scotland, they paying a moderate price or annuity for the exigencies of the Public, we thought the publication of the following curious Decree might have a tendency to remove the prejudices of those who are impressed with ideas of English and Jacobinism and Disloyalty.

D D R

Of One Hundred and Two CHIEF HERITORS and HEADS of CLANS in the HIGHLANDS of SCOTLAND to KING GEORGE I. on his Accession to the Throne, which, by Court Intrigue, was prevented from being delivered to his Majesty. The Consequence was, that the Clans, in Retribution of this supposed Neglect, raised a Rebellion in the following Year 1715. Faithfully copied from the Original preserved in the Museum of the Antiquaries of Scotland, where it was deposited by the Earl of Buchan, who received it from a Gentleman to whom it was given by the late Earl of Mar at Antwerp a little before his Death.

May it please your Majesty,

WE of the chief Heritors and others in the Highlands of Scotland under subscription, beg leave to express the joy of our hearts at your Majesty's happy accession to the crown of Great Britain. Your Majesty has the blood of our ancient Monarchs in your veins and in your family; may that Royal race ever continue to reign over us! Your

Majesty's princely virtues, and the happy prospect we have, in your royal family, of an uninterrupted succession of Kings to sway the British sceptre, must extinguish those divisions and contests which in former times too much prevailed, and unite all who have the happiness to live under your Majesty into a firm obedience and loyalty to your Majesty's person, family, and government; and as our predecessors

predecessors have for many ages had the honour to distinguish themselves by their loyalty, so we do most humbly assure your Majesty, that we will reckon it our honour steadfastly to adhere to you, and with our lives and fortunes to support your crown and dignity against all opposers.

Pardon us, Great Sir, to implore your royal protection against any who labour to misrepresent us, and who rather use their endeavours to create misunderstandings than to engage the hearts of your subjects to that loyalty and cheerful affectionate obedience which we owe, and are ready to testify towards your Majesty. Under so excellent a King we are persuaded that we, and all your other peaceable faithful subjects, shall enjoy their just rights and liberties, and that our enemies shall not be able to hurt us with your Majesty, for whose royal favour we presume humbly to hope, as our forefathers were honoured with that of your Majesty's ancestors. Our mountains, though undervalued by some, are nevertheless acknowledged to have, in all times, been fruitful in producing hardy and gallant men; and such, we hope, shall never be wanting amongst us, who shall be ready to undergo all dangers in defence of your Majesty's, and your royal posterity's, only rightful title to the crown of Great Britain. Our behaviour shall always witness for us, that, with unalterable firmness and zeal, we are,

May it please your Majesty,
your Majesty's most loyal,
most obedient, and most dutiful
subjects and servants,

Alex. M'Donnell of Glengarie
Mackintosh of that ilk
J. Cameron of Lochell
Jo. Stewart of Ardsheall
Farq. M'Gillray of Dunmaglask
Donald M'Donnell of Lundie
Alex. M'Donnell of Ardochie
John M'Donnell of Gandarge
Normand M'Leod of Drynack
Normand M'Leod of Grifernish
John M'Donnell of Ardnabie
Hugh Frazer of Gufachan
John M'Tavish of Little Garth
Thomas Frazer
D. Mackdonald
Rod. Chisholm of Comer
Jo. Stewart of Appine
Jo. Grant of Glenmoriston
A. M'Donald of Glenco
Jo. M'Donnell of Shienne
Alex. M'Donnell of Kytrie
Alex. M'Donnell of Easter Cullachy
Rod. M'Leod of Ullinish
Will. M'Leod of Vaternish younger

William M'Leod of Hufinish
Kenneth M'Leod of Kallisaig
Wm. Frazer of Cullidace younger
Simon Frazer of Crochel
John Frazer of Innerchannish
Dan. Campbell of Lochinell
Ang. M'Intosh of Kellachie
J. M'Dougal of Dunollich
D. M'Pherson of Cluny
La. M'Pherson of Noid
Alex. M'Donnell Leick
Jo. M'Donnell of Oberchelder
Will. M'Leod of Hamer junior
John M'Leod of Gesto
Ro. M'Leod of Finay
Alex. M'Leod Handreavich
John Chisholm of Knockfine
Tavish M'Tavish Pellelyne
Aene M'Donnell of Muckerach
Hugh Frazer of Aberkie
Tho. Houston of Dulchirachan
James Campbell of Auchinbrek
Anneas M'Donnell of Dranichane
Ro. M'Leod of Hamer
D. M'Leod of Sandeck
Don. M'Leod of Eboft
Will. M'Leod of Skarboft
Lachlan M'Kinnon of Brekinish
Thomas Frazer of Ekedell
T. Frazer of Koklanie
Alexander Frazer of Genuakie
Hugh Frazer younger of Eroggy
Hugh Frazer of Bethrabine
Jo. Frazer of Borlme
MacLeane of that ilk
Jo. M'Lennon of that ilk
Do. M'Leod of Contalich, tutor of M'Leod
Donald M'Leod of Talasker
Alex. M'Donald of Cleonag
Ae. M'Donnell of Tilloch
Al. M'Donald of Achnacnoichine
Alex. M'Donald of Bohuntin
Jo. M'Donnell of Inveroy
W. Frazer of Kilbackie
James Frazer of Belladrum
Alex. Frazer of Kinnapuntach
Ha. Frazer of Dunchea
Jo. Frazer of Kimbely
John Frazer of Drumond
Alexander M'Kenzie of Fraserdale
W. Mac Donnell of Keapoch
Ro. M'Donald of Trinadrish
J. M'Donald of Ferret
Ranald M'Donald of Coronsie
Ro. M'Donald of Murdie
Hugh Frazer of Kinneries
Ja. Frazer of Kiluck
Tho. Frazer of Dunballoch
William Frazer of Killachule
Ja. Frazer of Newtown
Hugh Frazer of Little Struie
Alex. Frazer of Beloun

Originals in the Public Library
Ann. No. 10635 Date 1987

John

John Frazer Gartmor
 Alex. Frazer of Farrachne
 Alex. Frazer of Easterheadshav
 Hugh Frazer of Easter Ardachie
 James Frazer of Milndire
 Don. McLean of Biolois
 Hector MacLean of Coll
 D. McLean of Tarbart

Ang. McLeane of Keulochaline
 Allan McLeane of Invercadie
 T. McLean of Mingarie
 Lach. McLean of Achure
 Don. MacLean of Dringigga younger
 Allan MacLean of Raddel
 Lachlan McLean of Dringigga elder
 Lachlan McLeane of Kilmory.

THE HIVE: A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

REVENGE EXEMPLIFIED.

NO wounds are more incurable than those of honour. In almost all nations and ages, men have willingly sacrificed their lives rather than pocket an insult, and we seldom suffer unjustly without wishing to retaliate the injury, invariably presuming that we have a right to treat others as we ourselves have been treated.

One of the most striking instances of this kind is recorded of a young Spanish officer, who being ordered on service in some of the West India Islands, happened to settle in one where the Governor or Viceroy had made a law that no Indian should be employed in carrying the baggage of Europeans. The young officer, whose name was Aguirra, notwithstanding, engaged an Indian or Negro in carrying several parcels belonging to him. He was instantly accused, and condemned to the usual punishment, which was, that the criminal should be whipped on an ass. Great intercession was made for him without effect. With much ado, however, a reprieve was at last obtained for him for a fortnight, which reached him just: he was set on the beast, stripped, exposed, and prepared for punishment. "Nay," says Aguirra, "the shame is suffered, and I am only reprieved for a fortnight. Executioner, do your business, and return the tyrant his reprieve." The sentence accordingly took its course, and the young man endured the punishment which he had incurred. But he never after could be brought to associate with gentlemen. He was constantly strolling about, gloomy and melancholy, in solitary corners. Soon after the Viceroy was removed, and another sent in his stead. Aguirra was still seen hovering round his palace. On this he was advised to remove, which he did from the Havana to Quito, which is 900 miles. Thither in a week's time Aguirra was seen to have followed him, as close as he could come. From thence the Viceroy removed to Mexico, which is at least 1600 miles. And in about a fortnight, there Aguirra was also. "I am resolved," says the Viceroy, "to tire this fellow out;" and so transfixed himself to Vera Cruz, about 300 miles; but there also did he soon find Aguirra. "Nay then," said the Viceroy, "I will fly the villain

no more, but keep a guard about me and defy him;" which he did. But the palace gates being one day open, and the guards engaged in play, Aguirra entered, boldly mounted the apartments, and there finding the Viceroy single and unarmed, stabbed him to the heart, and having no means of escape stabbed himself at the same time.

The following Epitaph composed by Dr. Johnson, is intended for Dr. Goldsmith's Monument in Westminster Abbey:

OLIVARII GOLDSMITH,

Poetæ, Physici, Historici,

Qui nullum fere scribendi genus non tetigit,

Nullum quod tetigit, non ornavit;

Sive risus essent movendi, sive lacrymæ,

Affectuum potens et lenis dominator;

Ingenio sublimis, vividus, veratilis,

Oratione grandis, nitidus, venustus;

Hoc monumentum memoriam coluit,

Sodalium amor,

Amicorum fides,

Lectorum veneratio.

*** In Hibernia natus,

Eblanæ literis institutus,

Londini obiit MDCCCLXXIV.

EPITAPH in STREATHAM CHURCH,

Written by Dr. Johnson.

JUXTA SEPULTA EST

Hæstera Maria Salisbury,

Thomæ Cotton de Combermere,

Baronetti, Cestriensis, filia;

Johannis Salisbury, Armigeri,

Flintiensis, uxor;

Formâ felix, felix ingenio,

Omnibus jucunda, suorum amantissima,

Linguæ artibusque ita exulta

Ut loquenti nunquam deesset

Sermonis nitor, sententiarum siccusculi,

Sapientie gravitas, leporum gratia.

Modum servandi adeo perita

Ut domestica inter negotia literis

Oblectaretur,

Et literarum inter delicias rem.

Familiarem sedulo curaret.

Multis illi multos annos precatibus

Diri carcinomatis a veneno contabuit,

Viribusque vitæ paulatim resolutis

E tena meliora sperans emigravit.

Nata 1707. Nupta 1739. Obiit 1773:

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On the COMMERCIAL IDEAS PREVAILING in SOME PARTS of EUROPE.

SPECULATIVE men are not in general friendly to commerce. Nature, say they, has done sufficiently for the inhabitants of all countries; they are under no necessity of roaming abroad for superfluities, which only serve to increase their imaginary wants, and to sow the seeds of poverty where it would not otherwise have grown.

Of the numberless articles of importation from every climate and region, how many are there of no real use! how few of absolute need!—Calculate the profit accruing from things, of which the total ignorance could not in reason be deemed a misfortune; and weigh, on the other hand, the loss of time and labour that might be expended in domestic improvements much more profitable to the community; and then caudally pronounce, whether commerce, with all its boasted advantages, has proved a friend or a foe to the happiness of nations.

Were annual registers kept every where of the numbers of lives lost in the navigation between the commercial parts of the Globe, to what an enormous total it would amount! Next to the devastations occasioned by war and pestilence, are those occasioned by the prosecution of commerce.

Luxury and avarice are the pillars that support it. In vain do politicians assign a multiplicity of more plausible pretences; these only are the soul that animates the mercantile world. *Auri sacra fames* is the only motto fit for commerce to assume.

Thirst of lucre was the only motive that led forth those hungry swarms of Europeans, that in a barbarous age sailed forth, as it were, to the destruction of mankind, under the banners of Trade and Navigation.

To commercial views we owe the discovery of America: but what do the Americans themselves owe to it, but the being massacred in millions!

Do those, whose inhuman ancestors murdered them with so much inhumanity, seem to have reaped any benefit from their guilt? Gold and silver, it is true, have flowed plentifully into their country ever since; but not to enrich the inhabitants; they receive it for the use of others: *Pis non vobis* is quite applicable to the people of Spain. They are doomed, as it were by way of punishment, to have only a sight of the treasures of which the iniquity of their forefathers put them in possession.

Had Europe never known the productions of the American hemisphere, what inconvenience.

encies could have arisen? Was there a smaller share of felicity, before that period, allotted to the inhabitants of the ancient world? have they enjoyed more since?

But allowing that some benefits have accrued from the discovery of these parts, (if what conduces to render life voluptuous can be called beneficial) yet even in this light, they have only augmented the wants, or rather the desires of men, that were already sufficiently copious; and they are now unhappily, through long use, and a sort of prescription, become absolute necessities.

The meanest classes think themselves entitled to the use of them. Enter the doors of the poorest mechanic, of the hardest labourer, their families would esteem themselves wretched indeed, if their tables were not supplied from America on the one side, and from Asia on the other. Our plain ancestors could provide their breakfast from the lands of their own farms; but their refined descendants procure it from the furthest extremities of the globe.

Let us not be deceived with specious appearances. People are not to be bereft of happiness from the possession of that which they stand in no need of; on the contrary, it often proves the very source of the keenest misery. When deprived of it, they do not reflect on its inutilty, but only on its deprivation.—Such is the constant track of human nature. Hence in fact arises an accession of misery to those multitudes, that in the course of worldly vicissitudes are doomed to taste of the cup of calamity. The more they have been habituated to luxuriousness, the heavier they must feel the hand of adversity; instead of tasting, they may truly be said to drink the cup of calamity to its very last dregs.

Were the refinements imported from both the Indies unknown to us, we should neither want nor wish for them; they that can afford to purchase them, would not be the worse for their absence; and such as are unable, would not be tormented with the vexatious prospect of what they cannot obtain; their desires would not be frustrated, nor their pride be humbled.

Nature itself seemed to have set bounds to our cupidity, and to have confined men to their native climes by barriers apparently unsumountable; teaching us by these tokens, that her general plan is, that every country should be content with its own productions, and learn to make the most of those blessings that are peculiarly

peculiarly allotted to it, in the universal distribution of things.

Such is the stile of arguing used by speculative philosophers, against the commercial spirit that has for two centuries past been spreading itself gradually to every part of Europe.

How far they may be right in some of their assertions, would prove an inquiry susceptible of much reasoning on either side of the question. They will not, however, deny, that even admitting the extension of commerce to its present stupendous height to be an evil, it were much wiser to employ their talents in the educating what good they can out of it, than in labouring to put a stop to what can no longer be prevented.

But with all the deference that is due to men of philosophic minds, commerce is certainly no evil. The celebrated ode of Horace, describing the untamable restlessness of the human breast, is but a beautiful rant, founded on a lively imagination, more attentive in the moment of composition to the dictates of fancy, than to the investigation of truth.

Had Horace treated this matter in his cooler moments, he would probably have spoken quite a different language.—The world in his time would have afforded him ample cause to be persuaded, that extensiveness of communication is the ground-work of all salutary knowledge, as well as of commerce; and that to shut up people within the precincts of their own country, would at once annihilate the principal means of all kind of improvement.

What were the situation of the world, and of mankind, if trade and commerce had not come to their assistance! Let us look to those countries where they have not yet entered, and compare them with those where they flourish.—Need the difference be described? Is there a single point either of natural or political consideration, wherein these have not a manifest advantage over the former?

Commerce is the soul of human society.—It has created nations where none would otherwise have existed; it has reared them to maturity; it has lifted them to the summit of prosperity, and has saved them in the day of distress.

Would Athens, would Carthage, or its parent Tyre, have ever made the splendid figure they did in former ages, without the help of commerce? Would Venice or Holland, in modern times, have arrived to the importance they once possessed, without that powerful auxiliary?

But without recurring to metaphor and amplification, commerce is indisputably the source of the two most essential benefits to

the community: it banishes illeness, and produces plenty; the second is a necessary consequence of the first. They who have travelled in various parts of Europe, and observed the aspect of men and countries, will, it impartial, frankly own the different impressions they bore, in proportion as trade flourished or was neglected.

To strike the balance at once, let us cast our eyes on Spain, by nature as beautiful a country as any in Europe; and upon Holland, formed, as it were, out of the refuse of the elements. What a disparity has commerce effected between both!—The first, in spite of natural advantages, is the seat of poverty and wretchedness; the second is the land of plenty, and comfort both to itself and to others.

Commerce may be divided into two parts, domestic and foreign. Though certainly the latter may not in many cases be of indispensable necessity, yet, as the world stands constituted at the present day, that politician would have cause to rue it, who should curtail any branch long established in his country.

The connections universally settled between nations, require a continuation of the causes that first brought them acquainted. That primitive cause has almost every where been commerce. Through long intercourse, habits of communication have been formed, which cannot be dropped without severing states and people from each other. Every branch of commerce forms a link in this great chain of universal acquaintance; none, therefore, can be annulled, without loosening the bond of reciprocal union and friendship, and setting men at a greater distance from each other than they stood before.

Among the objections to the carrying on of foreign trade, the loss of many a valuable life stands foremost. The variety of climates for which the human body is not by birth or constitution fitted, the unavoidable dangers of the seas; these, and other considerations needless to enumerate, seem to place the prosecution of commerce in a pernicious point of view.

But these objections, which may strike at first sight, soon vanish, when we consider, that the multitudes employed in the navigating of ships must otherwise have perished for want, lived in misery, or betaken themselves to illegal courses, in order to subsist; that those who labour in the construction of vessels, as well as those who furnish them with their many appurtenances, amount to an immense class, and have their entire dependence on the former; and that, finally, the very existence and production of the numerous individuals who lead, or contribute to the maintenance of a seafaring life, is wholly due to the establishment of commerce.

Besides

Besides these motives, there are others of great force to encourage navale business. It is to some nations the very support of liberty and independence. It is in this light a perpetual nursery of men that are bred up for the protection and defence of their country: it inures them betimes to a contempt of dangers; it familiarises them with hardships, and enables them to render the most effectual services to the public in time of need.

Neither should we forget the spirit of ingenuity and invention which it gives birth to beyond any other profession. Mariners are in general, not only the boldest and most enterprising, but also the most inventive of men: the frequent difficulties to which they are reduced in the course of the many adventures they go through, sharpen their wits, and oblige them to search out the means of exciting themselves: hence they are fertile in contrivances, many of which having proved the means of rescuing them from distresses at sea, are found afterwards no less useful to people on land.

The truth is, that commerce and navigation are the very foundation of the national prosperity of some of the principal states in Europe: to neglect them would be little less than treason to the public. Instead of lessening they cannot therefore be too diligent in increasing them by all practicable expedients. Such is the rivalry of trade, that every advantage is continually studied, and immediately seized on the least opening. In this universal competition it were unpardonable in those who are at the head of affairs, timely to permit their neighbours to outstrip them.

The neglect of commerce would be attended with the most destructive consequences. The most active and industrious parts of the community finding themselves at a loss for occupation at home, would, of course, seek it abroad; hence those emigrations that depopulate a country much more effectually than war. This carries off, usually, the super-numeraries, or the least laborious members of the community; but the other drains it at once, by whole families, of those useful multitudes of manufacturers, mechanics, and husbandmen, that constitute the most essential parts of the body politic.

In proportion to this domestic decrease of the most valuable citizens, would the strength of neighbours and rivals be augmented. The history of all nations shows what mischiefs have been occasioned by such internal losses. The desertion of the Flemings under the tyrannical government of Philip the Second, of Spain, and of the French during the reign of Louis the Fourteenth, did their respective countries irreparable damage: it is felt in both to this day, and

ought to be a lesson, with how much attention the rulers of a state should guard against any measure tending to a diminution of the number of its inhabitants.

There is nothing that operates more forcibly in approximating different nations, and in creating a benevolent disposition to each other, than a commercial correspondence. The ties of mutual interest supercede the most rooted prejudices, and create a spirit of toleration that, by degrees, enforces the rights of humanity, and opens the bosom to those generous feelings that silence every unhappy motive of discord and inveteracy.

Commerce, in this respect, may be compared to literature; they both compose a republic, of which peace and unanimity among the members constituting each of them is the fundamental law. Country and religion are no considerations to debar them from exercising friendship and confidence towards each other: though retaining a due warmth of attachment to the nations of which they are subjects, they view themselves in the light of citizens of a still greater community; the rights of which are imprinted on every liberal mind, and must not be effaced by the partial motives that influence only the base and sordid.

Thus, in whatever manner commerce is examined, it appears not only profitable to individuals, but equally useful and necessary for the interest of the public, and of human society at large.

With all these motives of recommendation, and notwithstanding the most cogent reasons to bestow upon it every possible encouragement, there are in this enlightened age some states wherein it is treated with a slight and disrespect the more surprising, as the benefits they receive from it are of a nature to convince them, that, were it once to fail them, their honour and interest would be material sufferers, and the power they have acquired, in a short time fall out of their hands.

France, that formidable rival, whose enmity we have so late so fatally experienced, stands conspicuously in this predicament. The government, it is true, favours commerce from political motives; but the spirit and genius of the nation itself inclines another way. Prejudices of long standing are rootedly fixed in the minds of the better classes, and from them are disseminated among the inferior. A merchant is no reputable title in that country. Nothing but the emoluments it brings can render the calling supportable to those who embrace it: it is taken up therefore with reluctance, and quitted with the utmost satisfaction, as soon as a decent competency has been attained.

ed. Such are, with few exceptions, the general ideas prevailing in France respecting commerce.

Nor is it in this kingdom alone that such absurd notions are current. In Spain, Italy, Germany, and other countries, the like infatuation reigns, and is productive of its natural effects, the neglect of trade, and the indigence of the lower classes.

That so pernicious a spirit should subsist among the French is truly surprising, when we reflect how many of their ablest writers have exposed its evil consequences with equal warmth and acuteness of reasoning, and that every sort of invitation is held out to those who engage in trade.

But in defiance of reasonings and encouragements, the business of a merchant still continues on a footing of degradation; and no man will assume that character who bears that of a gentleman.

The smallest degree of impartiality must make them conscious of the inconsistency of their conduct in these matters, when contrasted with their behaviour upon other occasions.

With what face can a man object to the prosecution of business under the name of merchant, while he scruples not to exercise it under another denomination?

Whether a man sells the merchandise which his ships have imported from Aleppo, Constantinople, or Cadiz, or whether he disposes of the wood, wine, or corn, that grows upon his lands; where, in the eye of strict sense, is the difference, unless, indeed, in favour of him who acts with the most uprightness in his bargains?

But let not the pride of ancestry soar above its due height. Let the numerous individuals nobly born, that are scattered over the face of Italy, Spain, France, and Germany, recollect with how much nicety and acuteness they calculate the price that every article of sale upon their estates will fetch; how attentively they watch the rise and fall of mar-

kets; how ready they are to take every kind of advantage; and then let them, if they can, undervalue a profession which they exercise themselves with so much care and diligence.

Were one inclined to enter into particulars, enough might be cited to shew with what circumspection, and even narrowness of mind, many of these arrogant nobles conduct the business of their estates. In Germany and Italy, the latter especially, numbers of them are hardly better than retailers of the produce of their lands. In Spain and France, they endeavour to deal more in the wholesale; but their thirst of gain, and ardour to make the most of every thing, of the French especially, betrays them into a variety of artifices, no ways consistent with that superiority of character which they so studiously affect.

Strange contradiction, that the same person who shall have received a considerable sum from the disposal of a plentiful vintage or harvest, or from the fruitful growth of his orchard, shall disdain to look upon another, who enriches himself by the sale of silks or furs; as if it were intrinsically more reputable to receive money for what is gathered off the surface of the earth, than for what has been manufactured, and is sold in a shop!

This antipathy to commerce goes then, it is plain, no further than to the mode of exercising it; that is to say, that in some articles it is reconcilable with the degree and honour of a gentleman, and in others it is disagreeable and degrading.

But the above examination shews this sufficiently to be an imaginary distinction, founded on no real difference, and proceeding only from that arrogance and pride which prompt men, in whom they have been inculcated at an early period of life, to embrace every opportunity of exalting themselves above those whom they have been unjustly taught to undervalue.

[To be continued.]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The two following Letters made their appearance near forty years ago in an obscure periodical publication which did not obtain readers enough to preserve its existence more than three weeks. I believe they are nearly as scarce as MSS. and therefore I send them to furnish an entertainment to the numerous readers of your Magazine.

I am yours,

J. W.

Two LETTERS from M. RAPIN THOYRAS, about his HISTORY of ENGLAND, to JOHN BRIDGES, of Lincoln's Inn, Esq.

S I R,
I HAVE been informed, by a letter of Sir Andrew Fountain's, with what goodness and generosity you have frankly offered him,

for my use, every thing most curious which you have relating to the History of England, in your extensive and well-chosen library.

This is a very advantageous compliment to

to me, and a favour which I had no room to expect, because I had not even the honour to be known to you; and therefore, sir, I find myself indispensibly obliged to testify my utmost gratitude for the same. I intreat you to allow me to accept your offer, with all those just and sincere sentiments which I have of the obligation and the freedom I from this time shall take of ranking myself among your most humble servants.

I am now writing a History of England in French, for publication, and I doubt not but in England they will find in this undertaking a temerity highly blameable, because they are hitherto ignorant of the end which I have proposed.

I had no intention to write this History for the English, who have so many helps besides for their information in their own history. If I had entertained such a thought, it would have certainly been extravagant. But I believe, that, at a time when the English monarchy distinguishes itself to so great advantage among the other powerful states of Europe, foreign nations, who are not so well acquainted with the English language as they are with the French, would not be displeased to see by what steps this Kingdom hath attained to that pitch of glory and grandeur to which it is now arrived. I even hope, that the English will not be dissatisfied that their history should be more universally known among foreigners than it generally is; and I imagine they will perhaps reap some advantage from it.

It were to be wished, that some person of superior abilities had undertaken this task, which deserves a better pen. Nevertheless, I have the vanity to believe, that I can contribute something to the glory of the English nation in writing this History, and thereby give a proof of the sincere esteem which I have for that nation, and at the same time acquit myself, to the utmost of my power, of the duties of that just gratitude which I and a great number of my countrymen owe them.

This is the sole aim I have proposed to myself; and I take the liberty, sir, to intreat you to declare this to those of your friends who may think it strange that a man like me, unknown, and without any character in the world, should have officiously intermeddled himself with the writing an History which appears so far above the reach of a stranger; and give them to understand, that what seems most common to the English

themselves, is rare and precious to foreigners. I hope you'll be so good as to do me this kindness, in order to prevent as much as possible the bad impressions which the rashness of my undertaking might occasion in England.

As I am here situated in a place where I am destitute of all assistance, having no person whom I either could or can now consult with regard to the difficulties of my work, I make no doubt but I have committed several mistakes which I might have avoided, if I had had the happiness to compile my History at London, where I could not have wanted helps, as I can easily judge by the generous offer you have been pleased to make me. Mr. Rymer's Collection hath in some measure supplied this defect, and I have made the best use of it I possibly could—*.

I heartily wish I could find some opportunity, where I could give you some surer mark of my esteem and gratitude. Nothing more remains for me, sir, than to intreat you to allow me to make advantage of the obliging offer which you made on my behalf to Sir Andrew Fountain, by indulging me the freedom to correspond with you, as far as your business will allow; and to consult you with regard to some points of the History of England, which my ignorance, and the want of helps, render difficult for me to discover: but this is what I could not have presumed to have done, till you had granted me liberty. In the mean time I intreat you to be persuaded, that I am, with all esteem and respect possible,

Sir,

Your most humble^l

Wezel, 12 Nov. N. S. and most obliged Servant,
1722. RAPIN THOYRAS.

If you will be so good as to honour me with a short answer, please to direct to M. de Rapin, a French gentleman at Wezel.

Or else,

To Mr. Jacob Commelin, Merchant at Rotterdam, for Mr. de Rapin, at Wezel.

S I R,

I RECEIVED with a great deal of satisfaction your letter of the 27th of Nov. O. S. in which I found sensible marks of your generosity to me, and of your disposition in regard to the public, in being willing to contribute as much as you can, to render my History of England less imperfect, by the good advices you give me. 'Tis true, I find

* The rest of the sentence is not translated; but the original is, *En ayant fait mêmes des extraits dont il est parlé dans le main qui vient d'être publié, &c. que vous avez lu sans doute, je prendrai la liberté de vous en envoyer la semaine prochaine un exemplaire en folio, qui est le seul que j'ay de double seulement qui ont été tirées de ce format.*

it not in my power to make advantage of any of them with regard to the first ages; because the History being ready to be put to the press, they will begin with the two first volumes, which I have not time to read over, and much less to make any alterations in them. But this is not the thing of the greatest importance.

I intreat you, sir, to allow me to give you here a general idea of the plan I have laid down to myself in composing this History, which may serve in some measure to excuse a part of the objections which may be raised against it in England.

I had no design to write for the English; that would have been a rashness unpardonable in a foreigner: but my intention was to write for those of other countries who know but little of the English language, and, in general, are but little acquainted with the English history. According to this principle, I thought I needed not confine myself to give an exact account of certain difficult, obscure, or controverted passages in the History of England, but a general and well-connected account of events, which might give foreigners the satisfaction of seeing by what steps the English monarchy has arrived to that pitch of glory it enjoys at this day.

This is my general plan; according to which, I am of opinion, I should not trouble myself so much about particular as general ideas, as being properly the sole or the principal thing which foreigners mind.

A foreigner (for example, a Frenchman) is not concerned to know if Arduolph was king of Northumberland, or East-Anglia, any more than an Englishman to know if Clovis III. king of France, was son or brother to his predecessor. Had I been to write for the English, I am verily persuaded, that if I were possessed of all the qualifications necessary for an historian, it would have been impossible for me to have compiled my History in any other place than London: but as I proposed only to write for foreigners, I reckoned I might dispense with several helps which can be met with in England only. So much for the first ages.

As to modern times, I have somewhat changed my method, by entering into a further detail of the matters which are best known.

I had no intention to write a complete History of the Church; that would have been a very long-winded piece of work, and above my abilities; but only to give an abridgment of it from time to time, to serve both as a connection to the civil history, and to give the reader a general account of the most remarkable occurrences relating to religion, in

which I have followed Mezeray, who has met with general approbation. In this I had still in view, as I said already, not the English, but foreigners. By this you may judge, sir, that, according to this plan, I had little occasion for extraordinary helps to clear up those obscure or doubtful passages in the History of England which are not of a manifest importance: for if I had had all the assistance possible, I should not have been willing to enter into a circumstantial detail of an infinite number of facts, which would not have answered my scheme.

I come now to divers articles in your letter, in which you have the goodness to recommend some authors to me, and to give me some advice. I declare, that, had I been in Mr. Rymer's place, I should have suppressed several pieces which he has in his Collection, and rather inserted several of those at the end of the seventeenth volume. I hope you have received the copy of extracts which I had the honour to send you. A captain of a ship, to whom it was consigned at Rotterdam, promised to deliver it safe into your hands.

I have had the help of the Histories published by Camden, Savil, Gale, but not that of Twissen. I made use of Usher de Antiquitatibus, and Stillingfleet, Bede's Ecclesiastical History, and that of Mr. Collier. I had the Life of Alfred, by Asserius and Spelman; besides William of Malmshury, Henry of Huntingdon, Hoveden, Brumpton, Matthew of Westminster, Matthew Paris, and a number of others universally known, and which one cannot be without to compose a History of England; but I had not Asserius with notes lately published, nor the MS. Liber Rubens. For the reign of king John, I used Speed's Chronicle, not knowing that the life of that king was wrote by another. As it is 12 or 13 years since I was employed about the reigns of John and Henry III. I frankly declare that I don't remember to have found any essential difference between the charter of these two kings. If there be any other material differences besides those which Mr. Tyrell has inserted between two crotchets, you will greatly oblige me in letting me know them; and, if it be worth the while, to cause the charter of Henry III. to be copied for me. 'Tis impossible for me to inform myself about it, because the books I made use of being borrowed, I have returned them long ago. My History contains a succinct account of the differences between Anselm, William Rufus, and Henry I. and for that I made use of Eadmer and Tyrell's History. I like Mr. Tyrell's exactness very much; but he renders his History very dry,

details and circumstances which may be agreeable to the English, but cannot be so well suited to the taste of foreigners.

'Tis true, that having with a great deal of care examined the Annals of queen Elizabeth's reign wrote by Camden, I thought I there evidently discovered a design formed to justify the queen of Scotland, in which he is strongly opposed not only by Buchanan, but by Melvil, who had the least interest to blacken the reputation of that princess. Not that I blame Camden, for being willing to justify Mary with respect to queen Elizabeth; but by endeavouring to make all her actions in Scotland appear innocent, he renders himself incapable to explain Elizabeth's policy as to that unfortunate queen; and in this I thought it not safe to follow him. I am persuaded that Mary was guilty of divers faults and irregularities committed in Scotland, tho' Elizabeth had no manner of right to punish her for them; and in supposing her guilty of these faults, one clearly sees how Elizabeth's policy knew how to draw advantage from them; but, supposing her innocent, destroys all the foundation of Elizabeth's conduct. I am not ignorant how difficult, or rather impossible a thing it is, to write the reign of Charles I. to every body's satisfaction. Every man is already pre-engaged to his party, and must find fault with the historian where he is not absolutely of his opinion. As this is a matter of the greatest delicacy, concerning which I desire to say nothing but the truth, and disengage myself from all prejudice, I intreat you, sir, don't take it amiss that I explain here my system on that subject in a manner a little fuller than what you have in my printed Proposals.

I believe that Charles I. in the first fifteen years of his reign, had formed projects very contrary to the constitution of the English government, and that he had considerably altered it during that time. That the parliament of the 3d November, 1640, at its opening, and in general, had very just and lawful designs, viz. to restore the government to its natural state. I believe, that in that parliament there was a party, chiefly composed of Presbyterians, who, under a pretext of favouring the general design of the parliament, push'd their views further; and, being in correspondence with the Scots, endeavoured to change the government of the church, which could not be done without making some alteration in the constitution of the civil government, and lessening the king's power. In fact, Charles I. was too much attached to the church of England; on which account the Presbyterians could expect nothing to their advantage, while the king

continued. I likewise believe, that if the Presbyterians and Scots had had less hatred against the church of England, the king might have been re-established in a tolerable condition; but it unluckily happened, that the king relied too much on the divisions in the parliament, and the Presbyterians trusted too much to the necessity which they saw the king reduced to. This gave the Independents advantages, which they well knew how to improve. As to what relates to the establishment of the Commonwealth of England after the death of Charles I. I own, I have not sufficiently examined that affair to be able to fix my judgment. I believe, in general, that those who heaped to establish that Commonwealth, were men of great abilities and excellent sense; that some of them had right intentions, and for that reason Cromwell could not conform himself to them.

As to the times following, under the reign of Charles II. I believe the English ran themselves on the quite opposite rock, by receiving voluntarily, and contrary to all reason, those maxims which had met with so much opposition under the preceding reign. The desire of repairing the injury done to Charles I. had like to have reduced England to slavery, and nothing less than a kind of miracle was necessary to deliver it from that danger.

If you judge, sir, that I am mistaken with regard to any of the preceding articles, I shall be exceedingly obliged to you if you will give me your advice upon the subject; for I desire no more than to be informed myself, and to speak the truth, which I believe a foreigner may do with less prejudice and more certainty than an Englishman. Nevertheless I am not so unreasonable as to desire you to interrupt your business to answer this letter at length; I only intreat you to consider, that as I come to the conclusion of this History, one word from you is sufficient to let me know your thoughts.

With regard to the word *Wessex*, I shall have the honour to acquaint you, that I have already remarked what you tell me; viz. that they never say *Wessex*, although they say *Essex* and *Sussex*; and I am persuaded that it is the harshness of the pronunciation, *Wessex*, which is the reason of it. Wherefore this being no less harsh in French than in English, I presumed I might make use of the word *Wessex* in favour of those who are not Englishmen, in order to avoid these terms, the *kingdoms of the Western Saxons*, or *West Saxons*, which are very long, and return very often. But I shall make advantage of

of these observations, by making a note of your remark.

Nothing more remains for me, than to beg your pardon for the length of this letter, and to intreat you to ascribe it to the perfect esteem I have for you, which emboldens me

to ask your advice, and to declare myself very sincerely,

Sir,

Wezel, 8 Jan. N. S.

Yours, &c.

1723.

THOYRAS RAPIN.

REMARKS concerning the SAVAGES of NORTH AMERICA. By Dr. B. FRANKLIN.

THE Indian men, when young, are hunters and warriors; when old, counsellors; for all their government is by the counsel or advice of the sages; there is no force, there are no prisons, no officers to compel obedience, or inflict punishment. Hence they generally study oratory; the best speaker having the most influence. The Indian women till the ground, dress the food, nurse and bring up the children, and preserve and hand down to posterity the memory of public transactions. These employments of men and women are accounted natural and honourable. Having few artificial wants, they have abundance of leisure for improvement by conversation. Our luxurious manner of life compared with theirs, they esteem slavish and base; and the learning on which we value ourselves, they regard as frivolous and useless.

Having frequent occasions to hold public councils, they have acquired great order and decency in conducting them. The old men sit in the foremost ranks, the warriors in the next, and the women and children in the hindmost. The business of the women is to take exact notice of what passes, imprint it in their memories, for they have no writing, and communicate it to their children. They are the records of the council, and they preserve tradition of the stipulations in treaties a hundred years back; which when we compare with our writings, we always find exact. He that would speak, rises. The rest observe a profound silence. When he has finished, and sits down, they leave him five or six minutes to recollect, that if he has omitted any thing he intended to say, or has any thing to add, he may rise again, and deliver it. To interrupt another, even in common conversation, is reckoned highly indecent.

The politeness of these savages in conversation is, indeed, carried to excess; since it does not permit them to contradict or deny the truth of what is asserted in their presence. By this means they indeed avoid disputes; but then it becomes difficult to know their minds, or what impression you make upon them. The missionaries who have attempted to convert them to christianity, all complain of this as one of the great difficulties of their mission. The Indians hear

with patience the truths of the gospel explained to them, and give their usual tokens of assent and approbation: you would think they were convinced. No such matter. It is mere civility.

A Swedish minister having assembled the Chiefs of the Susquehanna Indians, made a sermon to them, acquainting them with the principal historical facts on which our religion is founded; such as the fall of our first parents by eating an apple; the coming of Christ to repair the mischief; his miracles and suffering, &c.—When he had finished, an Indian Orator stood up to thank him. "What you have told us," says he, "is all very good. It is indeed hard to eat apples. It is better to make them all into cider. We are much obliged by your kindness in coming to far, to tell us those things which you have heard from your mothers. In return, I will tell you some of those we have heard from ours.

"In the beginning, our fathers had only the flesh of animals to subsist on; and if their hunting was unsuccessful, they were starving. Two of our young hunters having killed a deer, made a fire in the woods to broil some parts of it. When they were about to satisfy their hunger, they beheld a beautiful young woman descend from the clouds, and seat herself on that hill which you see yonder among the Blue Mountains. They said to each other, It is a spirit that perhaps has smelt our broiling venison, and wishes to eat of it: let us offer some to her. They presented her with the tongue: she was pleased with the taste of it, and said, Your kindness shall be rewarded. Come to this place after thirteen moons, and you shall find something that will be of great benefit in nourishing you and your children to the latest generations. They did so, and, to their surprise, found plants they had never seen before; but which, from that ancient time, have been constantly cultivated among us, to our great advantage. "Where her right hand had touched the ground, they found maize; where her left hand had touched it, they found kidney-beans; and where her backside had sat on it, they found tobacco." The good Missionary, disgusted with this idle tale, said, "What

"what I delivered to you were sacred truths; but what you tell me is mere fable, fiction, and falsehood." The Indian, offended, replied, "My brother, it seems your friends have not done you justice in your education; they have not well instructed you in the rules of common civility. You saw that we, who understand and practise those rules, believed all your stories, why do you refuse to believe ours."

When any of them come into our towns, our people are apt to crowd round them, gaze upon them, and incommode them where they desire to be private; this they esteem great rudeness, and the effect of the want of instruction in the rules of civility and good manners. "We have," say they, "as much curiosity as you, and when you come into our towns, we wish for opportunities of looking at you; but for this purpose we hide ourselves behind bushes where you are to pass, and never intrude ourselves into your company."

Their manner of entering one another's villages has likewise its rules. It is reckoned uncivil in travelling strangers to enter a village abruptly, without giving notice of their approach. Therefore, as soon as they arrive within hearing, they stop and halt, remaining there till invited to enter. Two old men usually come out to them and lead them in. There is in every village a vacant dwelling, called The Strangers House. Here they are placed, while the old men go round from hut to hut, acquainting the inhabitants that strangers are arrived, who are probably hungry and weary; and every one sends them what he can spare of victuals, and skins to repose on. When the strangers are refreshed, pipes and tobacco are brought; and then, but not before, conversation begins, with enquiries who they are, whither bound, what news, &c. and it usually ends with offers of service if the strangers have occasion for guides, or any necessaries for continuing their journey; and nothing is expected for the entertainment.

The same hospitality, esteemed among them as a principal virtue, is practised by private persons; of which *Conrad Weiser*, our interpreter, gave me the following instance: He had been naturalized among the Six Nations, and spoke well the Mohock language. In going through the Indian country, to carry a message from our governor to the council at *Onondaga*, he called at the habitation of *Canassatego*, an old acquaintance, who embraced him, spread furs for him to sit on, placed before him some boiled beans and venison, and mixed some rum and water for his drink. When he was well refreshed, and had lit his pipe, *Canassatego* began to converse with him; asked how he had fared

the many years since they had seen each other, whence he then came, what had occasioned the journey, &c. Conrad answered all his questions; and when the discourse began to flag, the Indian, to continue it, said, "Conrad, you have lived long among the white people, and know something of their customs; I have been sometimes at Albany, and have observed, that once in seven days they shut up their shops, and assemble all in the great house; tell me what it is for." "—What do they do there?" "They meet there," says Conrad, "to hear and learn good things." "I do not doubt," says the Indian, "that they tell you so; they have told me the same: but I doubt the truth of what they say, and I will tell you my reasons. I went lately to Albany to sell my skins, and buy blankets, knives, powder, rum, &c. You know I generally used to deal with Hans Hanfon, but I was a little inclined this time to try some other merchants. However, I called first upon Hans, and asked him what he would give for beaver. He said, he could not give more than four shillings a pound: "but," says he, "I cannot talk on business now; this is the day when we meet together to learn good things, and I am going to the meeting." "So I thought to myself, since I cannot do any business to day, I may as well go to the meeting too, and I went with him.—There stood up a man in black, and began to talk to the people very angrily. I did not understand what he said; but perceiving that he looked much at me, and at Hanfon, I imagined he was angry at seeing me there; so I went out, sat down near the house, struck fire, and lit my pipe, waiting till the meeting should break up. I thought too, that the man had mentioned something of beaver, and I suspected it might be the subject of their meeting. So when they came out I accosted my merchant, "Well, Hans," says I, "I hope you have agreed to give more than four shillings a pound?" "No," says he, "I cannot give so much, I cannot give more than three shillings and sixpence." I then spoke to several other dealers, but they all sung the same song, three and sixpence, three and sixpence. This made it clear to me that my suspicion was right; and that whatever they pretended of meeting to learn good things, the real purpose was to consult how to cheat Indians in the price of beaver. Consider but a little, Conrad, and you must be of my opinion. If they meet so often to learn good things, they certainly would have learned some before this time. But they are still ignorant. You know our practice. If a white

"man, in travelling through our country, enters one of our cabins, we all treat him as I treat you; we dry him if he is wet, we warm him if he is cold, and give him meat and drink, that he may allay his thirst and hunger; and we spread soft furs for him to rest and sleep on: We demand nothing in return*. But if I go into a white man's house at Albany, and ask for victuals and drink, they say, Where is your money? And if I have none, they say,

"Get out, you Indian dog." You see they have not yet learned those little good things that we need no meeting to be instructed in, because our mothers taught them to us when we were children: and therefore it is impossible their meetings should be, as they say, for any such purpose, or have any such effect: they are only to contrive the cheating of Indians in the price of beaver."

In the Sixth Volume of *Medical Observations and Enquiries* just published, are some Remarks by the late Dr. FORTMEILL, on the Complaint commonly known by the Name of the Sick Head Ach. After treating of the Symptoms and Causes of this Disorder, and the Medical Prescriptions proper for it, the Doctor proceeds to the following OBSERVATIONS on DIZZY in general.

IT is not solely with a view to the cure of this sick head-ach, of which I have been treating, that I wish to offer some general reflections on the dietetic part of medicine, and to point out the necessary restrictions in order to its cure, but likewise, as they may be of some importance in the management of many other chronic and anomalous diseases, as well as for the preservation of health in general.

Nothing is of so much consequence to invalids, and the more delicate of both sexes, as attention to quantity.—There are many people who seem to be possessed of such powers of digestion as to be under no restraints on that account, and who never feel themselves incommoded either with quantity or the most heterogeneous qualities of their food.—They rise from the most plentiful mixed and rich repasts, without any kind of apparent uneasiness. But this is not the case with the generality. They are affected with uneasiness, some in one way, some another, by the unnatural load. And how often do we hear such complaining of the ill effects of this or that particular kind of diet, when, perhaps, their sufferings arise from the quantity of all, rather than the disagreement of any!

It demands attention to observe that just medium, and no less resolution to keep to it, which the stomach invariably points out in respect to quantity. The *low much* must be determined by every individual; and those who are happy enough to abstain at the first sensation of satiety, have made great progress

in the art of maintaining such a command of appetite, as, under most chronic indispositions, is one of the greatest aids of recovery, and, in health, is one of the surest preservatives against them.

It is a doctrine, however trite and familiar, which cannot be too strongly inculcated; as a neglect of this attention to the quantity of food proportioned to the necessity of each individual is sooner or later followed with the most serious consequences. To the strong and robust, inflammatory diseases happen, and all such as proceed from plenitude and acrimony combined, as the gout, and many other chronic indispositions. To the more tender and delicate, it is the parent of a numerous progeny of distempers affecting both body and mind: there is scarcely a malady that can be named, which either does not originate from this neglect of diet, or is not increased by it, till the disease at length bids defiance even to temperance itself and all prescription.

What renders this attention to invalids of this order still the more necessary is, that they are often subject to a false appetite, to a craving that does not arise from the demands of health, but from the morbid piquancy of the juices in the stomach, which prompts them to eat more, and more frequently than nature requires: whence it happens that such people are often disposed to take in much more than can be digested; to devour their food, rather than eat it; by which means their sufferings are increased, the disease gains ground,

* It is remarkable, that in all ages and countries hospitality has been allowed as the virtue of those whom the civilized were pleased to call barbarians. The Greeks celebrated the Scythians for it; the Saracens possessed it eminently; and it is to this day the reigning virtue of the wild Arabs. St. Paul too, in the relation of his voyage, and shipwreck on the island of Melita, says, "The barbarous people shewed us no little kindness; for they kindled a fire, and received us every one, because of the present rain, and because of the cold."

ceases

defeats every purpose of the physician, and tears it into some permanent and incurable malady.

And should the patients have admitted an opinion (and such an opinion occurs but too often) that their recovery will be aided by taking in a greater share of food, their misfortune is complete. These are not ideal traits in the history of the sick; they are known to be but too true by every physician of observation; and they cannot be mentioned too often, or with too much severity, for the sake of those who are liable to become the victims of appetite or inattention.

Early habits of self-command are of the utmost benefit to all; and even those who do not feel any immediate distress from the utmost repletion at present, would find it their interest to be moderate and discreet.

The customs of countries, in respect to meals, are different. Breakfast, dinner, and supper, have been, in this country, habitual. Suppers, at present, are discouraged among the affluent; and excessive ones, such as have been in use among our ancestors, very probably with good reason; yet there are some constitutions to which this practice may not be beneficial: two very moderate meals, at a suitable distance, may perhaps be digested with much more ease than one full meal, and be made more consistent with the duties of life in various situations. From observation I am led to suspect, when people assure us they eat no supper, that it would be better for them if they did, than to oppress nature with a cumbrous load, that may be much more detrimental.

The general breakfast of people, from the highest to the lowest, is tea, coffee, or chocolate. I say general, because there are many exceptions; some for one reason, some for others, making choice of other substitutes, as their inclinations or opinions guide them.

To the articles I have mentioned, bread of some kind, with more or less butter and sugar, are commonly joined to make up the meal. We are often asked, and not improperly, what our opinion is of these articles respectively, in respect to their being more or less wholesome? Perhaps the most pertinent answer in common would be that which is reported of the late Dr. Maundeville, of famous memory, who being often the convivial guest (I think it was) of one of the first Earls of Macclesfield, was frequently interrogated on the subject of diet: Doctor, is this wholesome? Does your Lordship like it? Yes. Does it agree with your Lordship? Yes. Why then it is wholesome.

Perhaps this is the best direction that can be given, provided we can caution the enquirer against the *too much*.

From many incontestible proofs that butter in considerable quantities is injurious, it is less used in many families. It is found, by many, to be very difficult of digestion, especially when toasted before the fire, or fried, as well as in sauces. Many people, apparently robust, and whose organs of digestion are strong, often find themselves much disordered by large quantities of butter. Nothing more speedily and effectually gives the sick head-ach, and sometimes within a very few hours. After breakfast, if much toast and butter has been used, it begins with a singular kind of glimmering in the sight; objects swiftly changing their apparent position, surrounded with luminous angles, like those of a fortification. Giddiness comes on, head-ach, and sickness. An emetic and warm water soon wash off the offending matter, and remove these disorders. These are circumstances that often happen to people who are inattentive to the quantity of butter they eat at breakfast, and which are very often attempted to be cured by very different remedies, and improper ones. A sudden giddiness, let it arise from what cause it may, and it arises oftener, I believe, from some disorder in the stomach than from all other causes put together, is a sufficient motive to call the surgeon, who must have a large share of disinterestedness and skill, not to be compelled to bleed the patient, sometimes under circumstances that do not admit of it with impunity.

A moderate quantity of fresh butter with bread exposed as little to the fire as possible, or not at all, but used cold, appears to me to be wholesome; it is capable of becoming, with the other aliments, as soft and inoffensive chyle, perhaps, as any part of diet.

The same thing may, perhaps, be said of coffee as of tea; the heat, the strength, and the quantity, make it unwholesome or otherwise. There are nations who almost live upon it, as others do on tea; amongst neither do we meet with diseases that can justly be ascribed to these ingredients in the common course of living.

Chocolate may seem to require more consideration. It is, as we all know, the fruit of a tree growing in the West Indies, ground into a paste with other ingredients, and serves as repast to multitudes of people of all conditions. It has not been observed, I believe, that those who, in this manner, make chocolate a part of their food, are subject to any particular distempers. It may be considered, therefore, as a wholesome kind of breakfast to those who like it, and with whom it agrees. It is of an unctuous nature, therefore little or no butter should be used with it. Were it commonly made thinner than is the

general practice, and a large proportion of milk added, it would seem to be much more proper for common use, than as it is generally served up at present.

To all these sugar is for the most part a necessary addition; and, perhaps, much depends on the quantity of this addition, whether they are to be styled wholesome or otherwise. Nothing is more common than to hear persons complaining of the heart-burn after breakfast, ascribing it to the tea, or the other articles they have been drinking. The liquors themselves have no share, or very little, in producing this complaint. It arises from the bread, the butter, the sugar, in conjunction; and is a proof that more of some of these, or all of them together, has been taken than the stomach could digest: and this circumstance ought to be a standing monitor against excess in quantity, even of things deemed the most inoffensive.

Coffee, perhaps, is an exception to what was said above, that the liquors themselves have little or no share in producing the heart-burn. Coffee made sweet seldom fails to produce it; and it would be right to use as little sugar with it as possible.

The effects of improper conduct in respect to those things which now constitute our breakfasts, are of little consequence, compared with those which arise from the well-covered table at noon. The indulgences of breakfasts supply but very few materials for destruction. The repeated excesses at dinner are serious affairs.—It has been thought, that more people suffer by hard drinking, than immoderate eating. My observation leads me to take the opposite side. At present, indeed, the former practice is generally banished to the vulgar; but whilst it prevailed to the utmost, it seems to me that more were injured by excess of diet, than of drinking. But leaving this to other enquirers, I haste to a few observations on a subject very interesting to the generality of mankind.

Though I think the quantity of food is a matter principally to be regarded, yet the quality is not a matter of indifference. I am not to be ranked among the robust and athletic; perhaps I am a good deal below the middle point of general strength.

It was necessary for me to observe some management in respect to my own health, and to attend to the *javanica* and *ledentia*, yet without adopting it as a rule, that others ought to live as I found was most consistent with my strength and ability. A great part of my life has been spent amongst the infirm and invalid: it was easy, it was necessary to observe what kind of diet, what kind of con-

duct was proper to be attended to by the generality. From this source I have endeavoured to draw instruction; and for the benefit of such, these reflections are offered.

If we look into the history of mankind inhabiting the different parts of the globe, so far as we are acquainted with it, we shall find that different nations subsist on kinds of diet very different from each other; yet all enjoy a degree of health that is competent to their duties in life in the countries they inhabit. A great part of the Eastern world is principally subsisted by rice and vegetables.—Many countries live upon fish; others on a mixed diet, partly animal, partly vegetable. Some have no fermented liquors, others use none else. Yet all, compared with each other in the same community, are healthy. The Author of Nature has so formed us, and constructed the organs of digestion, that we can gradually accommodate ourselves to every species of aliment;—live on rice, on vegetables, on animal food solely or mixed with vegetables, without suffering injury. No kind of food hurts us; we are capable of being accustomed to every thing; but this is not the case in regard to quantity. Nature, by degrees, may be accustomed to subdue and change into nutriment almost every part of the creation that is produced; but to quantity she yields: if there is not sufficient, decay ensues; if too much is used, fatal oppression.

One of the first articles of diet I shall mention, is bread; and that only to say, that to digest it properly, if taken in considerable quantity, very strong organs are requisite. The husbandman and labourer find no difficulties in this respect; but to many others this is not the case. In weak stomachs, a large proportion of bread is indigestible; it turns sour, produces the heart-burn, flatulencies, and interrupts the perfect concoction of every thing else. This is not owing to any supposed adulteration in common; nor do I believe bread is adulterated to such degree as many apprehend; but to its own nature, which requires organs of a certain strength to assimilate it properly; and if not so assimilated, it happens, as in many other cases, the corruption of what is good makes it the worst of all others.

On this principle I have endeavoured to inculcate the necessity of paying much attention to this capital article of diet to valetudinaries in general; never to abstain from it wholly, but to use it with moderation; to consider it as one of those things which, sparingly used, was extremely necessary and beneficial; if otherwise, the fruitful source of many complaints, which were little suspected to arise from this cause.

In this country, animal food of one kind or another constitutes the chief part of our nourishment. That there are some kinds of more easy, some of harder digestion than others, is well known to every body. Yet I am inclined to think, there is scarcely any part of animal diet in use, that would not occasionally be made to agree, that is, to be digested without much difficulty, if we were full as anxious in respect to excess of quantity, as the unsuitableness of the kind; at least this opinion corresponds with my own observation and experience. If a person eats as much of ham, salted beef or bacon, as he ought to do of fish or of chicken, he may suffer by it.

The article of pudding, on an English table, is an affair of consequence. After a plentiful dinner of animal food, rich sweet puddings, desserts, or even fruit, seem a very unnatural and improper addition; more especially if the puddings are baked: for a little butter, long exposed to the heat of an oven, becomes, oftentimes, a cause of much suffering.

Of vegetables it will be necessary to say something. The rule in general is, to appeal to what best agrees, in this respect, with each particular constitution. I have only one short caution to give on this head.—Those who think it necessary to pay any attention to their health at table, should take care that the quantity of bread, and of meat, and of puddings and of greens, should not compose each of them a meal, as if some were only thrown in to make weight; but carefully to observe that the sum of all together do not exceed due bounds, or encroach upon the first feelings of satiety.

In respect to fruit, I apprehend it is a most injurious practice to eat it, as is generally done, after a plentiful meal. There are some people who may be happy enough not to feel themselves incommoded by any quantity they can take; but this is not the case with the generality, to whom I appeal for the proof of this assertion.

Fruit was given us for use, as well as pleasure; to contribute to our health, not to hurt it. The forenoon seems, of all others, the most suitable season, unless it is taken instead of a meal. This I believe is the custom in many parts of the world, and seems most consistent with health and right reason. This, and another custom which I believe prevails in France, I should be glad to see introduced into England more generally, for some families have long been in the practice of it; which is, to drink what may be necessary, what health or inclination requires, during the repast, and then to dismiss the bottle entirely.

It might seem not improper, in this place, to mention my opinion of the different kinds of liquors, respecting their comparative advantages.

The lesser quantity of fermented liquors we accustom ourselves to, the better.

To abstain from spirits of every kind, however diluted, as much as may be.

Where mild, well-brewed beer agrees, to keep it, as heverage.

Where water does not disagree, to value the privilege, and continue it.

In respect to wine, custom, for the most part, will decide. The less the excess in quantity, the more consistent with health and long life.

Punch is a favourite with many; if weak, in hot bilious constitutions, when naturally so, or which become such by a long residence in warm climates, it seems not to be an unwholesome composition. Like what has been said of diet in general, so likewise it may be added in respect to liquors: it is the quantity, in common, that does more harm than the kind; and people, especially in the fore part of life, cannot be too solicitous to shun the first temptations to the love of spirituous liquors.

There is another repast which, since the introduction of tea, is become a kind of necessary of life, and as much expected in every family as the other usual meals themselves. It may not, perhaps, be wholly improper to suggest some considerations respecting the use of tea and coffee after dinner. If we may judge from various circumstances, from the time of dinner digestion is performing during the course of several hours. This operation requires labour and time in performing it, more or less, in proportion to the quantity of food taken in, and the powers of digestion. Much food taken into a weak stomach requires a greater length of time, if it is digested at all, than where less has been received.

Whilst that power, which we call nature, is performing this task, a second is added, which, though of a lighter quality, adds to the quantity, and, as it must be assimilated to the chyle now forming, is an additional burthen. To the robust this may appear trifling; it is not felt. But to those who may be said to be hardly not valertudinary, it is a matter of some consequence.

It is thought by many that tea assists digestion, by the additional stimulus of its quantity; it may excite the stomach and duodenum to pass the digesting food sooner than they otherwise would have done, and sooner than the chyle is properly elaborated;—it may perhaps assist in carrying off flatulency and the food together. This, at least, is my opinion of it; and I therefore think the subjects

jects of whom I have been speaking, ought to drink either tea or coffee with great moderation; never to make it sweet, coffee especially; and to eat with it as seldom as possible. For either sweet cakes, cakes of any kind, or butter in any proportion, rather retard digestion than promote it. The only proper time to drink either tea or coffee, or any such beverage, with safety or advantage, is to take it as soon after dinner as possible, and instead of sitting down to the bottle.— This is one of those customs which, perhaps, might be adopted by us with fewer disadvantages than many of the fashions we receive from our neighbours. As on the due performance of digestion depends much of our health, ease, and prospect of longevity: so we ought most studiously to avoid every thing that has a probable chance of interrupting it.

I have provisionally recommended suppers to the objects of these remarks; as thinking that nature can effect that easily at twice, which at once would cause some degree of distress. I have had occasion to remark to you, that the robust are not perfectly secure from the dangerous effects of a full meal.— Apoplexies, perhaps, proceed more frequently from this cause, than all the rest

put together. If persons feel no injury from eating twice a day, neither from a meal sufficient to serve the purposes of health taken at once, let them persevere in the practice. Experience, cautiously attended to, is most certainly the best guide. From one cause or another, the practice appears to increase of abstaining from suppers entirely, and is rather to be encouraged in the general; for those who have but little command over themselves at dinner, ought not to have the farther temptation to exceed what is right at a second meal. Where discretion prevails, and especially in persons of business where attention is required, the plan I have proposed would seem more proper, to divide the meals; especially such whose occupations require the full and immediate exercise of every faculty.

To describe in detail what would be proper for the purpose, belongs not to this place. I will only mention, that the less it is in quantity, and the lighter in kind, the better. Many of the persons I have described, will not bear liquid suppers so well as solids. Indeed the volume hurts them as much as any thing. Broth, gruel, panada, and the like, seldom are easy to them, and seem to disagree, by becoming flatulent and oppressive.

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*No pueri, no tanta animis affuscite bella,
Nou patriæ validis in viscera vertite vires.*

VIA

A SPIRIT of enquiry and curiosity is the direct road to knowledge. Whatever engages our study and attention, however inconsiderable in itself, still helps to enlarge our conceptions. It is not merely from the extent of our reading that depth of erudition is to be acquired; but our improvement is promoted rather by the ideas which we form, and the conclusions which we draw from thence. Hence arise the advantages peculiar to the study of history; for, having thereby laid before us as well the erroneous maxims by which nations or individuals have been hurried into ruin, as those wiser foundations on which they have built the superstructure of happiness and prosperity, we are led unawares to form some plan for avoiding in our own conduct what has been so ruinous in theirs, and for making a proper use of those means whose success has been already experienced.

Thus much premised, it will be no matter of surprise, if, after lately perusing the incidents of that memorable æra in our history when the din of war resounded in every quar-

ter of this island, and the intrigues of a dark politician brought the head of Majesty to the block, I have formed some idea of the justice or injustice of the measures of the parties, and have justified the one, and condemned the other. Neither, however, has been totally destitute of defendants, and even the pen of a Milton has been engaged in apologizing for the regicides: it may, therefore, be neither unentertaining nor foreign to the purpose of this paper, to take a candid view of the arguments adduced by each in support of their several pretensions; and if our favour shall preponderate on the side of royalty, and reflect on the conduct of its opponents, let not malicious prejudice charge us with a servile adulation to the present happy establishment of our government, nor with a renunciation of the character we profess to support. Let these juvenile effusions be considered, as they really are, the effusions of impartiality and reason.

In order to form a right judgment of this intricate and distant affair, it will be necessary to take a general survey of collateral circumstances, of the rules which the precedes-

cars

sors of the unhappy Charles had observed in their administration, and of the sentiments by which his subjects were generally influenced. The happy tyranny of Elizabeth had defeated the overt violence of foreign foes, and the machinations of domestic faction: the representatives of the people, though in this reign they made higher advances to independence than had been formerly attempted, partly indulging the tenderness of her sex, partly terrified by her inexorable severity, tacitly yielded to her dictates, and even endured her insults, when by her ministers she reproached them with ignorance, with a silent submission.—The limits of the distinct branches of the constitution as yet remained to be defined, and the bounds of the prerogative were, perhaps, equally unknown to King and subjects; the people therefore willingly acquiesced in the most unwarrantable exertions of it, and scarcely disputed what had been handed down uncontroverted through several centuries. The English monarchy seemed altogether absolute, and its authority little more circumscribed than that of an Eastern despot.

In the subsequent reign, when another family assumed the reins of government, the same arbitrary measures were still pursued, though with greater opposition, and the same exalted ideas of the regal power entertained.

In the mean time, a spirit of liberty and of enquiry began to dawn among the people, and gathered strength apace: they were resolved fully to investigate the maxims by which the conduct of their ancestors had been directed, and refused fervently to imitate the copy that was left them. Considering the original equality of mankind, they thought it altogether unjust and unreasonable, that a cruel tyrant should imperiously dispose the wills and affections of a multitude of his fellow-creatures; and as they were still more enflamed against the court by the haughty insolence of the Duke of Buckingham, they were naturally incited to call in question the legality of its measures. Little satisfied with confining their enquiries and their endeavours to their own times, they proposed to render the Crown incapable of oppressing their posterity, which might be less disposed to oppose it. These views, when seconded by a parliament remarkable for uncommon abilities, and supported by men of the deepest knowledge and profoundest judgement, by the experience of a Pym, the courage of a Hampden, and the artifices of a Vane, began to operate early in Charles's reign: and a grant of the necessary supplies was always refused, but when the price of some valuable concession from the Crown.

Unhappily for Charles, he had imbibed the lofty ideas of the rights of Princes, and had been taught, as well by the example as the

precepts of his father, to consider the extent of his prerogative as boundless; and ever shuddered at the thought of leaving an impaired authority to his successors. Actuated by these principles, he was determined, and indeed obliged, to exert every latent power, and claim every dormant privilege, to defray the necessary expences of government and of majesty; and burthened his people with every imposition that was likely to be productive, provided it could be justified by the example of his predecessors. These impositions, though formerly implicitly submitted to, yet, in this æra of refinement and of liberty, were objected to as illegal: and in the affair of ship-money, the celebrated Hampden, alone and unsupported, stood the contest with Government, and braved with unparalleled fortitude the terrors of supreme authority, and the menaces of power.—Though a sentence was procured in favour of the Crown, by the corruption and servile complaisance of the judges, yet the danger of persisting in these measures was sufficiently conspicuous, and their illegality manifestly evident.

Charles, therefore, was reduced to an unhappy dilemma; he must either depart from his undoubted rights, and renounce some of those extensive powers which every preceding monarch had possessed, and which were ratified by the sanction of custom and time immemorial, or support his authority by means evidently illegal, and such as were exclaimed against by every order of mankind. Should he embrace the former alternative, he always considered it as a prelude to the abolishing of monarchy and episcopacy; and deemed it the highest impiety to sacrifice to the rage of popular fury and inconstancy the sacred privileges of his ancestors, and to preclude his descendants from the enjoyment of that which in justice appertained to them. Should the latter be thought more eligible, a civil war might probably be the consequence, at least animosities between him and his parliament.

Charles had neither vigour sufficient for the execution of the latter measure, nor flexibility enough for a graceful admission of the former. However, as his actions constantly centered in the good of his subjects, and the natural humanity of his disposition ever prompted him rather to consult their happiness than his own grandeur, he was at length induced to sacrifice a part of his prerogative for the sake of his people. The courts of star-chamber and high commission had long been complained of, and perhaps with reason, as courts which covered the highest oppression and injustice under the specious appearance of law and equity; and the abolition of them

was looked upon as a necessary preparative to the completion of the great work in hand. Conscious of the iniquity of the proceedings of these oppressive courts, and convinced that the heavy fines and imprisonments imposed by their authority, were destructive of the natural rights of mankind, Charles consented to their annihilation; and great progress seemed to be made in the establishment of equal liberty. A bill of rights was at length obtained, and the freedom of the subject was generally thought to rest on a firm basis—Hitherto the conduct of both parties was

laudable; every thing necessary for the settlement of the constitution now seemed to be conceded; and every impartial observer, and man of sound judgment, thought the authority of the Crown perhaps too much limited, and the person and property of the subject at least sufficiently secured.

A detail of this complicated affair being of too great a length to be contained in a single sheet, I beg leave to defer it for the present, and resume it in my next.

Oxford,
July 5, 1784.

REMUS,

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

EXTRACT of a LETTER from VIRGINIA.

"The following romantic and melancholy affair happened in a Village near this place, and has been much talked of."

THE FALSE FRIEND.

A YOUNG Gentleman, the son of an attorney, had conceived a violent passion for the daughter of an eminent planter, at some distance from the place of his residence, and found means to make her acquainted with it. But on account of the disparity of their circumstances, he was refused. An accident, however, some time after brought them together at the house of a friend of the lady; when the gentleman so far prevailed as to be admitted on the terms of her lover; and they continued to see each other privately for several months. But at this time Mr. — being disappointed in regard to fortune, it was judged proper for them to separate till his affairs should take a more favourable turn, when the match might be proposed to the lady's friends with some prospect of success. Their confidence was still their friend. They corresponded under the fictitious signatures of *Henry* and *Delia* to prevent detection; and their friend, whom, agreeable to their romantic plan, they called *Juliana*, was their female Mercury. As Henry of course was frequently at Juliana's house, it was thought proper, the better to cover their design, that he should pass for that lady's lover; and this was universally believed to be the case. As Henry's circumstances and expectations, though inferior to those of his mistress, were at least equal to Juliana's, the latter conceived the perfidious design of making him her lover in reality. To effect this, she endeavoured, by indirect insinuations,

to prejudice him against the object of his love; hinted the little likelihood there appeared of such an union taking place, and how much happier marriages were likely to be where there was a greater parity of fortunes. Her endeavours however were fruitless. He saw through the artifice; and the discovery pained him the more, as he doubted not but she would use the same arts with his *Delia*, whom he could now neither caution against her, or, even if he could, her confidence in her was so great, that she would not believe it. With *Delia* therefore she was successful. Instigated by revenge, by the falsest and basest suggestions, she effectually detached her from him, and it was not long after that she gave her hand to one of Juliana's relations. The news reached the unhappy Henry.—Unable to bear the thought of her being possessed by another, in distraction and despair, he seized two loaded pistols, and rushing to the house which contained the pair who had that morning been wedded, he drove the contents of one of them through his *Delia's* heart, and the other through his own.—The perfidious Juliana, so far from being affected, seemed to triumph in their fate. The hapless lovers are universally pitied: but she, though the law cannot touch her, is held in execration, and is now preparing to remove to some distant place where her crime is not known, to avoid the insults which she constantly and justly receives.

☞ The above narrative we are assured is literally true. The resemblance it bears to the catastrophe of the unfortunate Hackman will be obvious to every reader. Extraordinary as the circumstances may appear, it is by no means so uncommon as at the first glance it may seem. In the ninth volume of the *Spectator* published by Dr. Sewall, a similar story may be found. EDITOR.

L O N D O N R E V I E W ,

A N D

L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L .

Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

Cook and King's Voyages to the Pacific Ocean, in the Years 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, and 1780. 3 Vols. 4to. [Continued from Vol. V. p. 429.]

IN the beginning of these Voyages, we have an account of the various preparations which the Lords of the Admiralty made for, and of the care which they took to examine whether every thing had been completed conformably to their intentions and orders, and to the satisfaction of all who were to embark in, the voyage. The conduct of Omai upon leaving London, where he had been so kindly treated, and returning to his native country, is pleasingly delineated. Some observations were made for determining the longitude of Sheerness and the North Foreland.—The number of the respective crews on board the Resolution and Discovery is ascertained, and the names of the officers mentioned.

In the passage of the Resolution to Teneriffe, nothing of any consequence occurred. An account is given of the Road of Santa Cruz, of the town of that name, and of the produce of the island. Mr. Anderson's remarks on the natural appearances of Teneriffe and its productions, are curious, and stated at considerable length. "None of the race of the inhabitants found here (says the author) when the Spaniards discovered the Canaries now remain a distinct people having intermarried with the Spanish settlers: but their descendants are known from their being remarkably tall, large-boned, and strong. The men are in general of a tawny colour, and the women have a pale complexion, entirely destitute of that bloom which distinguishes our northern beauties. The Spanish custom of wearing black clothes continues amongst them; but the men seem more indifferent: about this, and in some measure dress like the French. In other respects, we found the inhabitants of Teneriffe to be a decent and very civil people, retaining that grave cast which distinguishes those of their country from other European nations. Although we do not think that there is a great similarity between our manners and those of the Spaniards, it is worth observing, that Omai did not think there was much difference. He only said, that they seemed not

EUPOR. MAG.

friendly as the English, and that in their persons they approached those of his countrymen."

Upon departing from Teneriffe, our voyagers found themselves in a very alarming situation. It was with difficulty they could clear the sunken rocks, that lie about a league from the south-east point of the Island. Upon their arrival at the Cape of Good Hope, they received the greatest civilities from the governor and all the subordinate officers, and soft bread, fresh meat and greens, were provided every day for the ship's company. Soon after, the Discovery arrived in the Bay. An account of these adjacent country is given by Mr. Anderson: a Mr. Cloeder sent him an invitation to visit him. "This gentleman (says he) entertained us with music; and a band also played while we were at dinner; which, considering the situation of the place, might be reckoned elegant. He shewed us his wine-cellars, his orchards and vineyards; all which, I must own, inspired me with a wish to know in what manner these industrious people could create such plenty in a spot where, I believe, no other European nation would have attempted to settle." There is a very remarkable stone in this place, called by the inhabitants the Tower of Babylon. Its circumference must be at least half a mile; at its highest part, which is the south end, comparing it with a known object, it seems to equal the dome of St. Paul's church. Sir William Hamilton is of opinion, that "this singular, immense fragment of granite most probably has been raised by a volcanic explosion, or some such cause." The Resolution and Discovery sailed together from the Cape of Good Hope, and in a short time got in sight of two islands, which they named after his Majesty's fourth son, Prince Edward's Islands; and of four others, which they called Marion's and Crozer's Islands, to commemorate their discoverers.

Upon landing in an island to the southward of those above mentioned, they found it uninhabited. It abounded with penguins and seals: these latter were not numerous, but so insensible of fear, that they killed as many

as they chose, for the sake of their fat or blubber, to make oil for their lamps, and other uses. Fresh water was in great abundance; but not a single tree or shrub, nor the least sign of any, was to be discovered, and but very little herbage of any sort.

The crews, having worked hard for some days, were allowed a day of rest. Upon this indulgence, many of them went on shore, and made excursions in different directions into the country, which they found barren and desolate in the highest degree. "In the evening, one of them brought to me," says the captain, "a quart-bottle which he had found, fastened with some wire to a projecting rock on the north side of the harbour.— This bottle contained a piece of parchment, on which was written the following inscription :

'Ludov'co XV. Galliarum rege, & D. de
'B ynes regi a secretis ad res mar-
'timas annis 1772 & 1773."

"As a memorial of our having been in this harbour, I wrote on the other side of the parchment,

'Naves Resolution & Discovery, de
'rege Magnæ Britannæ, Decembris
'1776.'

"I then put it again into a bottle, together with a silver two-penny piece of 1772; and having covered the mouth of the bottle with a leaden cap, I placed it, the next morning, in a pile of stones erected for the purpose, upon a little eminence on the north shore of the harbour, and near to the place where it was first found; in which position it cannot escape the notice of any European whom chance or design may bring into this port. Here I displayed the British Flag, and named the place *Côysinus Harbour*, from our having arrived in it on that festival."

After their departure from this harbour, our navigators ranged along the coast, to discover its position and extent. Several promontories and bays, and a peninsula, are described and named; their danger from shoals is also mentioned. Between Howe's Foreland and Cape Digby, the shore forms one great bay, that extends several leagues to the south-west, where it seemed, to lose itself in various arms, running in between the mountain. A prodigious quantity of sea-weed grows all over it, which seems to be the same sort of weed that Mr. Banks distinguished by the name of *fucus giganteus*. Some of this weed is of a most enormous length, though the stem is not much thicker than a man's thumb. In some of the shoals upon which it grows, they did not strike ground with a line of 24 fathoms; the depth of water, therefore, must have been greater; and as this weed does not grow in a perpendicular direction, but

makes a very acute angle with the bottom, and much of it afterwards spreads many fathoms on the surface of the sea, it may be supposed to grow to the length of sixty fathoms and upwards.

Mr. Anderson, surgeon of the Resolution, who was well acquainted with Natural History, made various observations on the natural productions of this island, which are inserted at considerable length in this Voyage, and deserve the perusal of the learned.

Upon leaving Kerguelen, nothing material occurred, till they landed in Van Diemen's Land, at Adventure Bay. The incidents that happened there are various, and enumerated at great length.

The interviews they had with the natives, and the fear of the latter at hearing the report of a musket, are described. "The men were quite naked, and wore no ornaments, unless we considered as such, and as a proof of their love of finery, some large punctures or ridges raised on different parts of their bodies, some in straight and others in curved lines. They received every present we made them without the least appearance of satisfaction. When some bread was given, as soon as they understood that it was to be eaten, they either returned it, or threw it away, without even tasting it. Being desirous of knowing the use of a stick which one of our visitors carried in his hand, I made signs to him to shew me; and so far succeeded, that one of them let up a piece of wood as a mark, and threw at it, at the distance of about 20 yards. After repeated trials, he was still very wide from the mark. Omit, to shew them how much superior our weapons were to theirs, then fixed his musket at it, which alarmed them so much, that notwithstanding all we could do or say, they ran instantly into the woods: one of them was so frightened, that he let drop an axe and two knives that had been given to him.

"In a short time afterwards, several women and children made their appearance. They wore a *kargoreo's* skin (in the same shape as it came from the animal) tied over the shoulders and round the waist; but its only use seemed to be to support their children when carried on their backs, for it did not cover those parts which most nations conceal; being in all other respects as naked as the men, and as black, and their bodies marked with scars in the same manner."

A long account of the inhabitants, and of their language, is given by Mr. Anderson. Of the latter he says, "Their pronunciation is not disagreeable, but rather quick; though not more so than is that of other nations of the South Sea; and if we may depend upon the affinity of languages, as a clue to guide

ns in discovering the origin of nations, I have no doubt but we shall find, on a diligent enquiry, and when opportunities offer to collect accurately a sufficient number of these words, and to compare them, that all the people from New Holland eastward to Easter Island, have been derived from the same common root."

On the passage from Van Diemen's Land to New Zealand, the wind veered to the southward, and increased to a perfect storm. Its fury abated in the evening, when it veered to the east and north-east. This gale was indicated by the barometer; for the wind no sooner began to blow, than the mercury in the tube began to fall. Another remarkable thing attended the coming on of this wind, which was very faint at first; it brought with it a degree of heat that was almost intolerable. The mercury in the thermometer rose, as it were instantaneously, from about 70° to near 90°. This heat was of so short a continuance, that it seemed to be wasted away before the breeze that brought it; so that some on board did not perceive it.

St. Stephen's Island was the next place to which our voyagers sailed. It was in this place where Capt. Furneaux's people were cut off, and their catastrophe struck a damp upon the spirits of the crew; the natives too were much alarmed, lest their deaths should be revenged. But upon Capt. Cook's declarations of peace, their suspicions wore off, and their intercourse became more frequent.

The celerity with which the natives build their temporary huts, is great. The same tribe or family, though it were ever so large, associated or built together; so that a whole village, as well as their larger towns, were divided into different districts, by low pallisades, or some similar mode of separation. A particular account is given of the above-mentioned massacre. As the circumstances attending that melancholy affair perfectly correspond with the account of the natives, and those who had no interest in the matter, we have every reason to believe it. All agree, that there was no premeditated plan of bloodshed; and that if some thefts had not been unfortunately too hastily repented, no mischief would have happened.

"From my own observations, and from the information of some of the chiefs and others (says our author), it appears to me, that the New Zealanders must live under perpetual apprehensions of being destroyed by each other; there being few of their tribes that have not, as they think, sustained wrongs from some other tribe, which they are continually upon the watch to revenge; and perhaps the desire of a good meal may be no small incitement. I am told, that many years

will sometimes elapse, before a favourable opportunity happens; and that the son never loses sight of an injury that has been done to his father. Their method of executing their horrible designs is by stealing upon the adverse party in the night; and if they find them unguarded (which, however, I believe is seldom the case) they kill every one indifferently, not even sparing the women and children. When the massacre is completed, they either feast and gorge themselves on the spot, or carry off as many of the dead bodies as they can, and devour them at home, with acts of brutality too shocking to be described. They have no such thing as *morals*, or other places of public worship; nor do they ever assemble together with this view. But they have priests, who alone address the Gods in prayers for the prosperity of their temporal affairs; such as an enterprise against a hostile tribe, a fishing-party, or the like. Whatever the principles of their religion may be (of which we remain very ignorant), its instructions are very strongly inculcated into them from their very infancy. Of this there was a remarkable instance in the youth who was first destined to accompany Tawehiarooa. He refrained from eating the greatest part of the day, on account of his hair being cut; though every method was tried to induce him to break his resolution. He said, if he eat any thing that day, that *Eutoos* would kill him. I had often conjectured, before this, that they had some superstitious notions about their hair, having frequently observed quantities of it tied to the branches of trees near some of their habitations; but what these notions are I could never learn. A hundred fabulous stories are told of a stone in this place; one of which is, that the stone is originally a fish, which they strike with a gig in the water, tie a rope to it, and drag it to the shore, to which they fasten it, and it afterwards becomes stone. As they all agree, that it is fished out of a large lake, the most probable conjecture is, that it is brought from the mountains, and deposited in the water by the torrents." Many other curious observations are made upon the country and manners of the inhabitants, too tedious to mention.

The astronomical and nautical observations that are made to fix the longitude and latitude of the island, deserve the careful attention of navigators. As a supplement to what Captain Cook has written, there is a whole chapter by Mr. Anderson, which discovers much ingenuity and shrewdness of observation.

The next island mentioned is *Mangea*, upon whose coasts there was no safe place of anchorage nor harbour. From the little intercourse with the inhabitants in their canoes, they

they seemed far from being shy, and appeared somewhat civilized; an account of them is given in these Voyages at considerable length. They salute strangers much after the manner of the New Zealanders, by joining noses: adding, however, the additional ceremony of taking the hand of the person to whom they are paying civilities, and rubbing it with a degree of force upon their nose and mouth.

Upon leaving Mangelia, our navigators soon discovered the Island Wateoo. They examined its coasts, and received some visits on board the ships from the natives. It was remarked, that these natives classed the sheep and goats that were in the ships among the winged animals, and called them birds. Their disposition to steal was also astonishing. It was always exceedingly difficult to restrain them, and though detected in the very act, they absolutely denied the charge. As there was no harbour here, the ships rode at anchor, and it was with difficulty that any boats could get on shore. The natives flocked around those who landed on all sides. They entertained them with a dance of young women, and with the sight of their manner of fighting: the men appeared armed with clubs, and one party pursued another who fled. They detained the gentlemen on shore some days, and it is probable they would have kept them much longer, had not Omai terrified them by the explosion of some powder. Omai observed among the natives of this island some of his own countrymen. It may be easily guessed with what mutual surprise and satisfaction he and his countrymen engaged in conversation. Their story, as related by them, is an affecting one.

About twenty persons in number, of both sexes, had embarked on board a canoe at Otaheite, to cross over to the neighbouring island Ulitea. A violent contrary wind arising, they could neither reach the latter, nor get back to the former. Their intended passage being a very short one, their stock of provisions was scanty, and soon exhausted. The hardships they suffered, while driven along by the storm they knew not whither, are not to be conceived. They passed many days without having any thing to eat or drink. Their numbers gradually diminished, worn out by famine and fatigue. Four men only survived, when the canoe overboard; and then the perdition of this small remnant seemed inevitable. However, they kept hanging by the side of their vessel during some of the last days, till Providence brought them in sight of the people of this island, who immediately sent out canoes, took them off their wreck, and brought them ashore. They had now passed twelve years on this island, and were so highly pleased with the natives, that

though Omai proposed to carry them back to their own country, they refused the offer.

Next follows an account of Wenoa, and its produce. Hervey's Island, discovered in 1773, now appeared to be inhabited. The transactions with the natives are mentioned; their persons, dress, language, and canoes are described.

The ships now bore away for the Friendly Island. Various small islands appeared on the passage, and furnished them with food for the cattle on board. Some conjectures are made about the formation of these islands, which appear to be exceedingly just.

Kamango is next taken notice of, and the transactions there. In a description of the house of a chief, the following particulars deserve attention. A fine grates-plat surrounded it, which he gave us to understand was for the purpose of cleaning their feet before they went within doors. "I had not before (says the author) observed such an instance of attention to cleanliness at any of the places I had visited in this ocean; but afterwards found that it was very common at the Friendly Islands. The floor of Tuobou's house was covered with mats; and no carpet in the most elegant English drawing room could be kept neat. While we were on shore, we procured a few hogs, and some fruit, by bartering; and before we got on board again, the ships were crowded with the natives. Few of them coming empty-handed, every necessary refreshment was now in the greatest plenty."

After remaining on this station some days, and procuring all the necessaries the island could spare, the ships sailed for Hapae. They there met with a friendly reception; the chiefs behaved with the utmost respect, and enjoined their countrymen to do the same. Various diversions, such as fighting with clubs, wrestling and boxing, were exhibited in the midst of at least three thousand people, and were conducted with the greatest good-humour on all sides. A present from Feenou, which loaded four boats, shewed at once his munificence and importance; it consisted of yams, bread-fruit, plantains, coconuts and sugar-canes, pigs, fowls, and turtles. In a walk of Captain Cook's in the island of Lefoogo, he happened to step into a house where a woman was dressing the eyes of a young child who seemed blind, the eyes being much inflamed, and a thin film spread over them; the instruments she used were two slender wooden probes, with which she had brushed the eyes so as to make them bleed. It seems worth mentioning, that the natives of these islands should attempt an operation of this sort; though he entered this house too late to describe exactly how the female oculist employed the wretched tools she had to work with.

with. In the same place another woman shaved a child's head with a shark's tooth, stuck into the end of a piece of stick; she first wet the hair with a rag dipped in water, applying her instrument to that part which she had previously soaked; the operation seemed to give no pain to the child, although the hair was taken off as close as if a razor had been employed.

In one of these islands the people who had bartered several commodities with the ships, laid them all before the king. He looked over them all with attention, and ordered every thing to be restored to the respective owners, except a glass bowl, with which he was so much pleased, that he reserved it for himself. The persons who brought these things to him first squatted themselves down before him, then they deposited their several purchases, and immediately rose up and retired. The same respectful ceremony was observed in taking them away; and not

one of them presumed to speak to him standing. His attendants who left him, first paid him obeisance by bowing the head down to the sole of his foot, and touching or tapping the same with the upper and under side of the fingers of both hands. A similar mark of respect was seen no where else, not even among more civilized nations.

Upon landing at Tongataboo, they met with a friendly reception from the king, who waited for them. An account is given of the manner of distributing a baked hog and kava to the king's attendants. The village where the chiefs reside, and the adjoining country; the interviews with Mareewagoo and Toobou, and the king's son, as also the manner of wrestling and boxing in this place, are described. The king and other chiefs were laid under an arrest for some thefts committed by the natives, but released upon their delivery.

[*To be continued.*]

Coxe's Travels into Poland, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark. 2 Vols. 4to. [Continued from page 434, Vol. V.]

THE author begins his second volume with an account of the Revolution that took place in Russia in the year 1762. The circumstances relating to it are minutely and accurately stated. The character of Peter III. is delineated, and his inconsistent behaviour to his consort, Catherine, is aligned as the cause of the important change that took place in this empire. The great abilities, prudent conduct, and popularity of Catherine, are mentioned with a becoming respect; and her assuming the command, and ascending the throne, are attended with such incidents as are suitable to her high and political character. As the form or instrument of Peter's renunciation of the sovereignty is singular, we shall insert it:

"During the short period which I have reigned over the Russian empire, I have found, from experience, that my abilities are insufficient to support so great a burden; and that I am not capable of directing the Russian empire in any way, and much less with a despotic power. I also acknowledge that I have been the cause of all the interior troubles, which, had they continued much longer, would have overturned the empire, and have covered me with eternal disgrace. Having seriously weighed these circumstances, I declare, without constraint, and in the most solemn manner, to the Russian empire, and to the whole world, that I for ever renounce the government of the said empire, never desiring hereafter to reign therein, either as an absolute sovereign, or under any other form of government. I declare also, that I will never endeavour to resume the

government. As a pledge of this, I swear sincerely before God, and all the world, to this present renunciation, written and signed with my own hand. PETER.

"June 29, O. S. 1762."

The spirit of discontent, however, began to appear among the populace, and was secretly fomented by the partizans of the emperor. The tide of popularity was even turning in his favour, and a new rising was hourly expected. At this crisis Peter's decease restored peace to the distracted empire, and delivered Russia from the impending horrors of a civil war. This event happened at Robhscha, on the 6th of July, on the 7th day of his confinement, and in the 34th year of his age.

"The death of Peter was not followed by any of those tragical scenes which had hitherto uniformly disgraced the revolutions in Russia: not one of the nobles was sent into Siberia; there were no public nor private executions; even the personal enemies of the empress were forgiven. Marshal Munich had given the emperor the best advice, and had offered to support him at the hazard of his own person. The empress is said to have mildly inquired the motives which incited in him such an active spirit of opposition to her interests. "I was at that period," replied Munich with a spirit which twenty years imprisonment could not subdue, "engaged by the strongest ties of duty and gratitude to exert myself in behalf of my late master: your majesty is now my sovereign, and will experience the same fidelity." The empress, struck with the magnanimity of his answer, with equal greatness

of mind reposed in him the most unbounded confidence; which was justified by his subsequent conduct."

The empress was in the 34th year of her age when she ascended the throne; and the success of this revolution was not less owing to her own personal spirit and abilities, than to the zeal of her party and the popularity of her cause.

The author next presents the reader with an account of the family and birth of Ivan—his being appointed great-duke of Russia—his being declared emperor upon the death of Anne—his being deposed by Elizabeth, and his imprisonment. We are also presented with a description of his apartment—his method of life—his intellects—and the ferocity of his disposition. In this melancholy situation we are informed that he was not destitute of friends. One Mirovitch made a bold, but rash, effort to deliver him. The scheme was badly concerted, and as badly executed: poor Ivan was murdered by his guard to prevent his escape, and Mirovitch suffered as a traitor for his unjustifiable conduct. Upon the death of Peter, several impostors assumed his name, and raised insurrections in the empire. They were all crushed in their first attempts, and none but Pugatchef gave the state any uneasiness. A particular account is given of this hero, and it is wonderful to trace his various successes. He was at last taken, and being examined, he acknowledged all the circumstances of his imposture, and was publicly beheaded in the city of Moscow. His body was then quartered, and exposed in different places of the city. "Nothing," says the author, "can place the humanity of the empress in a stronger light, than that at the conclusion of a rebellion which almost shook her throne, the impostor Pugatchef was not put to the torture, and that only he and five of his confederates suffered death. By an edict of Elizabeth, capital punishments were abolished, and certain corporal penalties substituted in their room. A dispassionate person will probably feel no extraordinary veneration for this boasted abolition of capital punishment, when he reflects, that though the criminal laws of Russia do not *literally* sentence malefactors to death, they still consign many to that doom through the medium of punishments in some circumstances almost assuredly, if not professedly fatal, which mock with the hopes of life, but in reality protract the horrors of death, and embitter with delay an event which reason wishes to be instantaneous."

Mr. Coxé next enquires into the present state of civilization in the Russian empire; the division of the inhabitants into nobles, clergy, merchants, and peasants; and then makes some general remarks on these orders. He takes notice of the Academy of Sciences; its origin and institution, its members; li-

brary, and museum; and of the Society for the Promotion of Agriculture. He gives some anecdotes of the professors, who appear to be men of the highest literary accomplishments.

The origin of the Slavonian Alphabet, and its introduction into Russia, is another object of our author's enquiry. He plainly demonstrates, that the small progress made by the Russians in the arts and sciences, is neither owing to want of genius, nor to the effects of climate, as some have foolishly imagined. The historians and poets of this empire are not forgotten, and from Mr. Coxé's account their merit is uncommonly great. He next ventures conjectures on the population and revenues of the Russian empire. Some authors have estimated the number of souls to be 28,000,000; others, 14,000,000; but he reckons the number to be 18,838,510. The revenues at the accession of Peter the Great amounted to £1,000,000; at his death, to £1,600,000; and they now yield above £6,000,000, and are still in an increasing state.

Our author gives a description of Constantinople and the citadel, its harbours and dock, with its navy; and makes remarks upon Russia considered as a maritime power, and on the Russian army.

He next adverts to the rise and progress of the English trade into Russia; the commerce of the British factory of St. Petersburg, with their exports and imports. The rise, progress, and termination of the English trade on the Caspian sea are likewise traced, and a description given of the principal ports of the Caspian sea, divided into Russian, Persian, and Tartar.

As the author has bestowed particular attention upon every subject worthy of investigation, he has taken notice of the mines of Russia belonging to the Crown and to individuals. The mines and foundries of Kolyvan employ nearly 40,000 colonists, beside the peasants in the districts of Tomsk and Kuznetz, who, in lieu of paying the poll tax in money, cut wood, make charcoal, and transport the ore to the foundries. Since the year 1765, the expences have been absolutely annihilated, and the whole produce of the mines in gold and silver is clear profit.

Next follows a description of the celebrated canal of Vistula Vondelok. This is a wonderful instance of the ingenuity of Peter the Great, and of his unwearied attention to the civilization of the empire, and the increase of its trade. This great work, begun and completed under the reign of Peter, has been considerably improved by order of the present empress.

The author, upon arriving at Stockholm, remarks, that during the course of his travels he had seen no town with whose situation he was so much struck for its singular and romantic

romantic scenery. He does not fail to inform us of his presentation to the king—the manners of the court—the new Swedish dress, the public suppers, and royal family. As much instruction may be reaped from the visitation of tombs, he takes notice of those of Charles XI and Charles XII.

The tomb of Charles XII. is a raised sepulchre of dark marble; and has no other inscription than his name. Over it are laid in cast bronze a club and lion's skin, which mark more forcibly than any words,

“—his unconquerable will,

“And courage never to submit or yield.”

The Academy of Sciences at Stockholm owes its institution to six persons of distinguished learning, amongst whom was the celebrated Linnæus. A long conversation between Mr. Coxe and a Laplander is inserted, which throws some light upon the general state of Lapland. Among the many curiosities in the Arsenal of Stockholm, he observed the skin of the horse, stuffed, which carried Gustavus Adolphus at the battle of Lutzen, where he received his death; and the clothes and hat worn by Charles XII. when he was shot in the trenches before Frederickshall. It has been long a matter of dispute, and is still undetermined, whether this hero fell by a shot from the enemy, or by one from his own party. The author lays down the arguments on both sides with candour, and leaves the decision to the reader.

Mr. Coxe enquires into the nature of the constitution established at the revolution of 1772. He observes, that the king is a limited and not an absolute monarch, and that the consent of the nobles, clergy, citizens, and peasants, is necessary to give any new bill force and efficacy. He likewise makes some general remarks on the population, revenues, military establishment, and penal laws of Sweden. One excellent regulation in the courts of Sweden deserves to be mentioned, and adopted in all countries; viz. that a criminal is tried without the least expence to the plaintiff or defendant. The prosecutor denounces a person suspected of guilt to the king's officer of justice, who carries on the process at the public charge.

A whole chapter is taken up in the biographical memoirs of Linnæus. His fame in botany is great, and his merit equally great. The History of Eric XIV. is also briefly stated, and his misfortunes melt the mind into pity. In the beginning of 1569 Eric was summoned before the States assembled at Stockholm, and, like Charles I. of England, brought to a trial before his subjects. His two brothers being present, the articles of accusation were read, when Eric, whose capacity, naturally good, was quickened by his misfortunes, answered the several charges with a warmth of elo-

quence and subtlety of argument which astonished his accusers. In the heat of dispute, his brother John accused him with his insanity. “I never was insane but once (the deposed monarch instantly replied) and that was, when I released you from prison.” An account of his family is added, and the singular adventures of his eldest son Gustavus.

Our author gives a long account of the attempts to join the gulph of Bothnia and the German ocean by an inland navigation across Sweden, and of the fruitless endeavours that have been made to render the cataracls of Trohætt navigable; he likewise describes the works.

Having arrived at Gotheburgh (so called in honour of the Duke of Gothland, afterwards Charles XI. of Sweden), he gives a particular description of its situation, number of inhabitants, trade, and East India Company established there. He makes some general remarks on the commerce of Sweden, and on his journey from Gotheburgh to Carlscrona. “During one part of this day's route (says the author) I was driven by a peasant's daughter; and as the roads were in many places exceedingly steep, it required some strength, and much dexterity, to direct the horse, and to prevent the carriage from being overturned. I proposed that my servant, who was an expert driver, should take the reins; the girl, however, offended at my questioning her skill, peremptorily rejected my proposal; and, placing herself in the position's seat, drove off at full speed, governing the horses in such a skilful manner, that she soon quieted my apprehensions, and we arrived at the end of the post without the slightest alarm; nor was I for the future in the least apprehensive of trusting myself to the guidance of a Swedish country girl.” The new docks at Carlscrona are taken notice of; and the number of Swedish ships of war is ascertained. The seamen amount to 18,000. He remarks, that the mode of travelling in Sweden is exceedingly cheap; that post-horses may be easily procured by one acquainted with the manners of the country; and that there is a great similarity between the English and Swedish tongues.

Mr. Coxe next proceeds to inform the reader of his arrival in Denmark. He describes Elsinore, and gives an account of the toll of the Sound, which amounts to £100,000 yearly. An anecdote of Queen Matilda is inserted, and a history of Hamlet from Saxo Grammaticus is given. In Copenhagen there is an equestrian statue of Frederick V. in bronze, as big as life, which is justly admired; it was cast at the expence of the East India Company, by Salys and cost £80,000 sterling.

The form of government anciently established in Denmark is briefly stated; the causes and events which preceded and effected

the Revolution of 1660, at some length inquired into; and the change of the constitution from an elective and limited to an hereditary and absolute monarchy assigned. Remarks are made upon the population, finances, army, navy, and church establishment in Denmark. As the university of Copenhagen is of considerable note and merit, the author gives an account of it. The royal academy of sciences, and the society for the improvement of northern history and languages, are not omitted; and some researches are made into the origin and progress of Icelandic literature. In his journey through the Isle of Zealand, he mentions the tomb of Margaret, daughter of Valdemar the third, with this inscription: "It was raised at the expense of Eric of Pomerania, in memory of a princess whom posterity could never sufficiently honour as she deserves." The work is concluded with an Appendix, containing the articles of the new form of government established in Sweden at the Revolution of 1772.

ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

Mr. COXE received his education at the University of Cambridge, where he distinguished himself by his unwearied industry and application to study; qualities which, when united with a sound understanding, lead to more solid attainments than the greatest brilliancy of genius infused to sport, occasionally in its own delusory paths. Solidity of judgement and patient labour characterised Mr. Coxe among his contemporaries. The same character appears in his writings.

Mr. Coxe is a clergyman, a Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, and a member of the Royal Society. His appointments however are but small, and do not place him above the expediency of becoming,

"——— for hire,

"A travelling tutor to a squire."

an office which has been dignified by an Addison, a Smith, and other names as high almost in the scale of fame. It was his book of Travels, not his fellowship at Cambridge, or his empty title of Fellow of the Royal Society, that recommended Mr. Coxe to the gentleman who is, at present, his most substantial patron: Mr. Whitbread, in person. Mr. Coxe's Travels, would frequently exclaim, "Oh! if I were young, I would certainly see this place." What he could not well do himself, he was resolved should be done by his son. He engaged Mr. Coxe to accompany this young gentleman in a tour through the scenes described in his book, at a stipend of eight hundred pounds a year while he travels, but nothing after. This arrangement, which is suitable to the ideas of a man of business, is abundantly liberal and a more sure foundation of trust to the travell-

ling tutor, than those promises of patronage and preferment with which the great so often seduce unwary young men to devote, in vain, the best part of life to their service.

Mr. Whitbread gave a specimen at once of his good sense and his paternal affection in the choice he made of a route for his son. The common tour of Europe, he judged, would rather tend to dissipate the mind of a very young man, than to store it with the treasures of useful knowledge: he therefore sent him to visit Denmark, Sweden, Russia, Switzerland, and Germany; countries which will not vitiate the mind of the pupil, and with which the Governor is well acquainted.

On this occasion, it will not be judged any violent digression to mention, that the Gentleman who prescribed the wife a course to both the tutor and pupil has not had the advantage himself of a very liberal education. In the earlier part of his life, though descended of a good family, he appeared in the character of a brewer's clerk. By his assiduity and accuracy, he soon obtained a part of the business, and at the death of his partner succeeded to the whole. He has now by the same qualities risen to the highest opulence. Though advanced in life, his disposition is still as active as ever—he sleeps little, is an early riser, and is engaged in some vigorous pursuit from morning to evening. He will often get up in the middle of a dinner, even when there is company at his table; but takes care to leave it under the management of a proper substitute, and always loaded with all the variety of excellent wines. The public generosity of this gentleman is unbounded. When Boston, a market-town in Bedfordshire, was almost entirely consumed by fire, and public contributions were made among the nobility and gentry of the country for the relief of the distressed inhabitants, Mr. Whitbread sent them one hundred guineas, a greater sum than was given by his Grace of Bedford. He is a generous patron of the clergy, and a bountiful benefactor to poor clergymen's widows. He has for many years represented the town of Bedford in parliament, and is as independent in his principles as any country gentleman in the kingdom. He speaks but seldom in the House but when he does speak, is well attended to.

The young gentleman, whose name is Samuel, his son, who his now travelling with our author the ground or subject of our travels, was educated at Eton School, under the care of the present sub-master, Dr. Langford, a man of great classical learning. Having gone through the usual forms at Eton, he was sent to the university of Cambridge, where he remained till April last, when he set out on his travels attended by Mr. Coxe.

Memoirs of the Protectorate House of Cromwell; deduced from an early Period, and continued down to the present Time. Collected chiefly from Original Papers and Records; with Proofs and Illustrations. Together with an Appendix: and embellished with elegant Engravings. By Mark Noble, F. S. A. Rector of Eddesley Clinton, and Vicar of Packwood, both in Warwickshire. 2 Vols. Birmingham. Printed by Pearson and Rollason.

"**W**HATEVER, says our author in his Preface, elucidates our History is deserving the attention of a Briton; little apology, therefore, is necessary for offering the following sheets to the Public." In the former part of this sentence we readily agree with Mr. Noble: how far the inference he draws from it may be true, will, perhaps, admit of some doubt.

"The Cromwells, he informs us, are a family eminently conspicuous for having given two Sovereigns to these nations; one of whom, it has been justly remarked, was the greatest man that *has owed his existence to this Island.*" That Oliver was undoubtedly a great man, is a very true observation; but how he owed his existence to this, or any other Island, we believe, requires no small degree of *illustration*. However, we do not find a syllable about it, although no less than 160 pages of the First Volume are dedicated to illustrate the 300 preceding ones. Indeed, they frequently stand in need of it, as the reverend author possesses in a supereminent degree what Lord Chatterfield calls a *curious infelicity of diction*, and even sometimes, without pity or remorse, breaks poor Priscian's head.

"He has, he tells us, with a wish to prevent as much as possible giving what has appeared before, and to make this an entire new work [it really is, in point of style, an original], omitted the latter part of the life of Oliver and Richard's Protectorate, they having been frequently given by others." We wish he had not done so, as, in our opinion, he has omitted the most material part, the only one indeed, that could tend to elucidate our History, and consequently merit our attention; for whether Oliver's progenitor, Mr. Morgan Williams, married the daughter of a blacksmith and brewer of Putney, and sister of the great Thomas Cromwell, or whether Thomas Cromwell married Morgan's sister, will throw but little light upon the subject; nor can we conceive, that determining whether Oliver himself ever was a brewer at Huntingdon, or afterwards a farmer at St. Ives; whether he forfeited his uncle Sir Oliver's good opinion by bilking the publicans, and being a *royalist*, or by offending the olfactory nerves of the good company at Hinchinbrook; will help us to trace any of the causes that led to the most momentous occurrences of the last century. The business of an historian is not simply to relate facts; it is to

discover the hidden springs of action, to lay open their secret sources, and point out the various and almost imperceptible means by which, from the seemingly most trivial causes, the greatest events have been frequently brought about. This is the distinguishing trait between the historian and the mere compiler: the one requires only the patient, drudging perseverance of the mill-horse; the other, the utmost efforts of genius, and the most consummate knowledge of the human heart: they are no more to be compared than Praxiteles and a bricklayer's labourer. The latter employment, as well as that of collecting materials and classing them for books of this sort, is, no doubt, a fatiguing and laborious task; and, convinced that the author has been indefatigable, we for that reason wish that he may improve his fortune, though we much fear he will not augment his literary fame by these his labours.

The First Volume is divided into Four Parts, each containing several Sections, from each of which we shall lay some extracts before our readers.

In the first, we are presented with a Welch Table of Descent, beginning with Glotian Lord of Powis, and Morbeth, daughter and *heiress* [heiress] of Edwin ap Tydwell, Lord of Cardigan, and continued thro' ap Howels, ap Yebans, and other *aps*; without number, to Sir Richard Williams, who in Henry the VIIth's time assumed the name of Cromwell, in compliment to his uncle by the mother's side, Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex. This Sir Richard, we are told in the next Section, became a great favourite of the King, and acquitted himself so gallantly in a tournament at Westminster, that Henry, enraptured with his prowess, exclaimed, "Formerly thou wast my Dick, but hereafter thou shalt be my Diamond;" at the same time presenting him with a diamond-ring which he dropped from his finger, and bidding him in future bear such an one in the fore-gamb of the demy-lion in his crest, instead of the javelin: he likewise granted him several manors belonging to the Abbey of Ramsay, in Huntingdonshire, for a very trifling consideration. He must have died exceedingly rich, being possessed of upwards of 3000l. *per annum* in that county only; an immense sum, considering the difference of the value of money then, and now. This Section likewise contains a notice of Sir Richard's son Thomas in the House of Commons, in 1587, to thank Queen

Elizabeth for having done justice on Mary Queen of Scots. "These Cromwells, remarks our author, made little account of the blood of Sovereigns."

Section 3d, contains an account of Sir Henry Williams, alias Cromwell, eldest son and heir of Sir Richard, and grandfather of the Protector. He was visited at Hinchinbrooke by Queen Elizabeth, in 1564, by whom he was knighted, and from his liberality acquired the name of the Golden Knight. He died in 1603, leaving behind him an excellent character, and a numerous progeny. The bulk of his fortune descended to his eldest son Sir Oliver, the Protector's uncle: to his other sons he left about 300*l.* a-year each. The rest of the Section is taken up with the account of them and their issue, except Robert, the second son, the Protector's father, who is not taken notice of till the 11th Section of the Second Part.

Section 4th comprises a circumstantial account of Sir Oliver's life and adventures. He entertained Queen Elizabeth, James, and Charles I. at Hinchinbrooke. James was so highly pleased with Sir Oliver's good cheer, that, on leaving him, he said, "Merry, man, thou hast treated me better than any one since I left Edinburgh;" and to express his regard for him, soon after created him a Knight of the Bath. During the civil war he was a zealous supporter of the Royal cause, raising men, and giving large sums of money. In consequence of this, his nephew and godson, who was no respecter of persons, paid him a visit, accompanied with a party of horse, and, after disarming the old gentleman, seized all his plate for the public service; yet, during the whole of the visit, he behaved as a most dutiful nephew, never appearing covered in his presence, and asking his blessing at his departure. The loyalty of Sir Oliver continued, however, unshaken to the last, for which all his estates were sequestered; but thro' the interposition of his nephew, the *parliament* [our author uniformly affects this mode of spelling] in 1648 took off the sequestration; but owing to repeated losses, a numerous family, and want of economy, the evening of his life was rendered very disagreeable upon pecuniary accounts;" [a happy mode of expression this!] "and he died in 1655, oppressed with a load of debts, leaving six sons and five daughters."

The second son, Henry, was in the Dutch service, and was sent over by the Prince of Orange to prevail upon Oliver, his relation, to prevent the sentence against the King being carried into execution; but returned unsuccessful, Oliver telling him, that he had prayed and fasted for the King, but that no return was that way made him.

William, the fourth son, was likewise bred to the army, and was in the King's service, but was afterwards employed by the Protector; he was, notwithstanding, engaged in a plot to assassinate him; yet, through the lenity of the Protector, escaped prosecution.

Of the other sons nothing material is mentioned.

Sections 5th and 6th contain accounts of Henry, the eldest son and heir of Sir Oliver, and of Henry his son and heir; and among other things a spirited speech of this gentleman against the Major-generals, a formidable body of men at that time. At the Restoration, he dropt the name of Cromwell, and took the old family-name of Williams, in compliment to the Court, and was made a Knight of the Royal Oak; an order instituted immediately after the Restoration, but soon after abolished.—"Thus," says our author, "the Cromwells, the most opulent family in Huntingdonshire, after a gradual decline, *totally* expired, and their great estates fell into various hands." But though the family thus *totally* expired, Mr. Noble thinks it *but* proper to give a list of at least twenty descendants from some unknown branch of it, some of whom are *still* alive. He farther tells us, "that Sir Henry Spelman, Sir William Dugdale, and Sir Simon Digge, *would* have pronounced, and a late Rev. Mr. Weston actually did pronounce, the total loss of the patrimonial estate of the Cromwell family a judgment from God, as having once been the possessions of the Church." This leads him to the following curious reflection:—"It is a dangerous thing to meddle with judgments; they will carry a man *wherever* he pleases."—"These judgments are surely very convenient vehicles, nor do we think them near so dangerous as a restive horse, which will often carry a man where he does not please."—"It would have been *less* excusable if these gentlemen [what gentlemen?] "had confined their judgments to those persons and their descendants only, who procured the grants by improper means; but they include not only them, but all who received grants of religious possessions, as well as their families. Not content to do this, they extend their judgments to all laymen, and their offspring, who may become by purchase or otherwise possessed of them." Does this whole passage require *illustration*, or not?

If we need any farther *proof* of the *perspicuity* and *elegance* of Mr. Noble's style, the Second Part will supply us in abundance.

"Robt. Cromwell, second son of Sir Henry, and father of the Protector, resided chiefly at Huntingdon, in a very retired way. His wife, the daughter of Sir Richard Stuart, of Ely,

Oliver was a careful, prudent mother, and brought up her family, after Mr. Cromwell's decease, in a very *handsome, frugal* manner, chiefly from the profits arising from a brew-house. Her only son appears to have been her favourite, and deservedly so, as he always behaved to her in the most filial and tender manner while she lived, and buried her with great solemnity. She had two other sons, who both died young, and six daughters; the account of whose marriages fill up the rest of the 1st Section.

Section 2d, which is in fact the only interesting one in the whole book, relates almost entirely to the Protector himself, and his children.—"Historians and biographers," says the author, "have given ample relations of all his actions after his becoming eminent as a soldier; these Memoirs will therefore be *repeated only until* he had signified himself as a commander, before which time little is known of him, and that rendered vague and uncertain, from the contradiction of the relations."—"We are really tired of pointing out the blunders which occur almost in every page.—"He was, when very young, put under the tuition of the Rev. Mr. Long, but soon removed to the care of Dr. Bevil, a learned and sensible person. What proficiency Oliver made under him seems very uncertain; some say, very great; others, scarcely any: *pe. supra medium us neq. se t. ut.* He is generally represented at this age as of an aspiring, stubborn, obstinate temper, by which he incurred the correction of his father, and the flagellation of Dr. Beard, who exceeded, on that account, the discipline usual to young gentlemen of his birth and expectations."—"Unfortunate Oliver! after being corrected by thy father, flagellated by thy master, to have thy memoirs thus miserably mangled by their Editor!—"His enemies also paint him at this time as the terror of the neighbourhood, by his depredations upon orchards and dove-houses; but it only shews, what a thousand other sprightly boys are, a disposition prone to playfulness and mischief."

The following Anecdote, supposed a prognostic of Oliver's future greatness, we do not remember to have seen:

"When Charles I. (then Duke of York) in his journey from Scotland, in 1604, called at Hinchinbrooke House, Sir Oliver sent for his nephew to play with his royal highness; but they had not been long together before Charles and Oliver disagreed, and the royal visitant was worried; Oliver, even at that age, so little regarding dignity, that he made the royal blood flow in copious streams from the prince's nose."

This anecdote appears somewhat apo-

crphal. Oliver's seeing a gigantic figure, which came and opened the curtains of his bed, and told him that he should be the greatest person in the kingdom, but did not mention the word king, seems not to stagger our author's faith quite so much.

"From Huntingdon grammar-school he was removed to Sydney-Suffex College, Cambridge. But, according to Mr. Hume, his genius was found little fitted for the calm, elegant occupations of learning, and consequently he had made small proficiencies in his studies. Sir William Dugdale says, he threw himself into a dissolute and disorderly course of life, being of a rough and blustering disposition, and more fit for cudgelling and wrestling than study."—"These two gentlemen our author accuses of partiality, and affirms, "that Oliver became a proficient in the Latin language, and had a good knowledge of the Greek and Roman history;" and is induced to believe this, because he *patronized men of learning, and had a good library.*—"From Cambridge he went to Lincoln's-Inn, and there became a votary to Bacchus and Venus, spending the first years of his manhood in a dissolute course of life, good-fellowship, and gaming. From the capital he returned a stupified jake to the place of his nativity; became a frequenter of taverns, kept low company, and made profelytes to his sentiments by the strength of his arm, and the exercise of his usual weapon, a quarter-staff. Finding, however, that his fortune could not support this expensive way of living, he began to listen to his mother's admonitions, and to feel a compunction for the crimes he had committed. He determined to part with his foibles, and correct his manners. This resolution being sudden, made the reality of his reformation be for some time suspected; but by perseverance in well-doing, he attracted the notice of many worthy persons, particularly the orthodox clergy, who spoke of this transition from vice to virtue as something extraordinary.—Through the influence of his relations, he married a lady of the name of Bourchier, who by her fortune, virtue, and good sense, compensated for what was wanting in personal attraction.—He now took to a stricter course of life, increasing it daily, till his mind seemed wholly bent to religious subjects; his house became the retreat of the persecuted non-conformist teachers. From his strenuousness in their cause, he was soon looked upon as the head of that interest in the county, often interesting himself warmly in their behalf with Dr. Williams, Bishop of Lincoln; regarding them as suffering persecution for conscience sake.—As a champion against the Court, he obtained a seat for the borough of Huntingdon, in the

third parliament of Charles I. 1628; upon the very impolitic dissolution of which, he retired to Huntingdon, and more than ever espoused the cause of the disaffected. His over-heated enthusiasm disturbed his mind, inasmuch that Dr. Simcot, his physician, declared his patient was quite splenetic. In the year 1630 he was made joint recorder of Huntingdon, and a justice of the peace for that borough, though the Ministry were well apprised of his sentiments.—Huntingdon, however, soon became disagreeable to him, on many accounts; and he went and commenced farmer at St. Ives. This mode of life by no means suited his turn of mind; he spent too much of his time in prayer with his servants, which they might have employed more profitably in the fields. This, with his little knowledge of the business he was engaged in, by no means made him a gainer by the change of his condition; he therefore resolved upon leaving St. Ives, and, after a residence of five years, returned to Huntingdon. In 1638, he strenuously opposed the scheme of gaining the fens of Lincolnshire and the Isle of Ely, which gained him many friends, as it was an extremely unpopular scheme.—The same reasons still subsisting which at first made Huntingdon disagreeable to him, he determined not only to leave that town, but even his native country, to enjoy that liberty of conscience which was denied him in his own. He accordingly came to London, and embarked for New England, but was stopped by an order of Council. Disappointed in his intentions, he retired to the Isle of Ely.—Whilst he resided there, his mind, disengaged from every thing but religious melancholy, heightened by dissatisfaction to both the religious and civil establishments of the kingdom, and constantly reflecting upon his disappointments, rendered him gloomy to the extreme.—He had a seat in both those Parliaments which were called in 1640, as member for the city of Cambridge.

We shall next present our readers with the author's *varied view* of Oliver at this time, in order to examine how far he might be supposed capable of making a shining figure in Parliament.

"He was in the middle age of life, the most proper for deliberation, though not, perhaps, for action; his judgment and capacity were certainly great, but so were very many then in the House. His estate, though not entirely lost, as has been supposed by many, was somewhat impaired, though at best but an inconsiderable inheritance for the leader of a party; a trifle, compared to what the generality of the members enjoyed. If we look to his advantages as a gentleman, we shall see still a greater

disproportion between him and most of the members; he being totally ignorant of foreign interests, and the courts and dispositions of the princes upon the Continent.—having never been out of his native kingdom, nor scarce his own country."—*Q. Can political knowledge be only acquired by travelling?*—"In his person, though manly, he did not possess any of those elegant, those bewitching graces, which so captivate regard, and command respect."—Does our author mean among the ladies?—"Instead of the eloquence of a Demosthenes, he had not the smallest pretension to rhetoric; in his address he was confused and unintelligible."—"This to us is unintelligible indeed."—"His dress was far from attracting respect; he was slovenly, his cloaths ill made, and out of fashion, the work of an ordinary country tailor."—"How deserving is this of the attention of every Briton! Two pages by way of illustration cannot fail to elucidate the history."—"Yet in spite of all these disadvantages both in dress and address, he, subtracted from his being one of the patriotic phalanx, soon commanded the attention of the House by the depth of his arguments, and overcame all his disadvantages by his penetration, diligence, courage and perseverance. In his religious sentiments, he was a flaming, puritanic bigot, loud against the *Laudians*, violent against the decent ceremonies of the church. His sincerity at this time might be equal to his zeal, for certainly he now looked upon himself as a chosen vessel. In 1642, when the fatal quarrel between Charles and his parliament commenced, he (through Mr. Hampden's interest) obtained permission to raise a troop of horse, which he easily did in his own country. He was at the battle of Edgehill, in 1643 obtained a colonel's commission, and was almost immediately afterwards appointed lieutenant-general to the earl of Manchester; so rapidly did he rise in the army, though before unacquainted with arms. His antipathy to his sovereign was probably greatly heightened by the personal dissimulations he received from him. He discovered the King's insincerity in a letter to the Queen, wherein he said he was courted by both parties, but would close with those that offered the best terms; nor was Oliver ignorant of his declaration, that it would be easier to take him (Cromwell) off, when he had agreed with the parliament, than now he was at the head of the army. His hypocrisy to the public, and jocularly throughout the dreadful tragedy of the King's trial and execution, (though forced to hide the perturbation of his mind) gives greater pain than the action itself. Self-preservation, the primary principle

people of nature, might plead in his justification at least extenuation, in putting the oath, but none to indulge a vein of mirth and pleasantry in his misfortunes. After that unhappy monarch, he drove his matters and employers, the parliament, from the sovereignty, into which he slept, and governed *these nations* with an *applause* that wanted *only legality* to give it *the greatest praise*.—What an happy brilliancy of thought! We believe Mr. Noble is the first man that ever dreamt of bellowing *praise*, legally or illegally, upon *applause*.—After flattering himself that the reader will excuse his having been so *particular* in giving the former part of this great man's life, which was the more *not flying*, because, forsooth, one Padapopoli had had he spent many years abroad, and Rapin was ignorant *how* or where he spent the first 34 years of his life, —Would we had remained in the same ignorance!—he concludes by telling us he died peaceably in his bed, Sept. 3d, 1653.

We next have some account of his lady, "about whose character writers seem as little to agree as about his own; some declaring her to have been a constant spur to him in the career of his ambition; others, that she always acted in conformity to his desire, except rather wishing to bridle than stimulate his ambition. Oliver (our author supposes) seldom consulted her but about family concerns; for though attendant, he was by no means an uxorious husband; he was in years, and her highness's person not calculated to inspire love; and accordingly we find he gave her room for uneasiness by lavishing his tenderest regards upon others; for with all his landlordship, he was but a frail vessel."

In a note we find an account of two of his mistresses, lady Dylart, afterwards duchess of Lunderdale, and Mrs. Lambert; "ladies of very different accomplishments; the former, beautiful, witty, learned, and full of intrigue; Mrs. Lambert employed only in praying and singing hymns. It was a court jest, that the Protector's instrument (of government) was found under Mrs. Lambert's petticoat."—Oh syc! Mr. Noble!—"Oliver's lady survived him fourteen years, and died Sept. 1672, aged 74. She has been accused of gallantry and a love of liquors, but seemingly without foundation. None of her relations appear to have been employed during her husband's administration."

Oliver had issue five sons and four daughters: 1. Robert, who died young. 2. Oliver, killed in 1645, in attempting to repulse the Scotch under duke Hamilton. 3. Richard, afterwards Lord Protector. 4. Henry, lord deputy of Ireland. 5. James, who died an infant. 6. Bridget, twice mar-

ried, first to Henry Ireton, next to General Fleetwood. She had imbibed from Ireton so strong an antipathy against the government of a single person, that she could not even bear the title of Protector. 7. Elizabeth, the Protector's favourite, married to John Claypole, afterwards master of the horse to both Oliver and Richard. She was a most amiable character, much disliked her father's conduct, and sincerely wished the lawful heir to the crown restored to his rights. She died young of an inward complaint, attended with violent pain. In the repeated conferences she had with her father just before her death, she painted the guilt of his ambition in such colours as sunk deep into his mind, for either that or her death had a visible effect upon his spirits. 8. Mary, married to Thomas, viscount (afterwards earl of) Fauconberg, by whom she had no issue. It was said upon the resignation of Richard, that "those who wore breeches deserved petticoats, better; but if those in petticoats (meaning her ladieship) had been in breeches, they would have held faster." She did not wait for spirit, as appears from her answer to a cavalier who with much rudeness as well as inhumanity said to her, on her father's body being exposed on a gibbet after the Restoration, "Mistress, I saw your father yesterday." "What then, sir?" "He stunk most abominably." "I suppose he was dead then?" "Yes." "I thought so, or else I believe he would have made you stink worse." 9. Frances, the Protector's youngest daughter. A match between this lady and Charles II. is said to have been proposed to Oliver by lord Broghill; but he objected to it, upon a supposition that Charles would never forgive him the death of his father. She was next addressed by Jerry White, the Protector's chaplain, but with no better success (though Jerry by the means got a wife somewhat against his will). She was at length married to the Hon. Robert Rich, grandson and heir to the earl of Warwick, who died within two months after his marriage. Her second husband was sir John Ruffel, by whom she had a numerous family; she survived him also, and died in 1720-1, aged 84.

The Third Part contains anecdotes of Richard, who succeeded his father as Protector. "He was educated (we find) at Felsted, and admitted of Lincoln's Inn in 1647. He appears to have been an indolent, inactive man, in the midst of the trouble. After his marriage he resided chiefly at Hursley in Hampshire, indulging himself in rural amusements, inattentive to the public concerns, very uxorious, and not very frugal in his expences. In 1655, upon his father's advancement to the Protectorate, he

was made first lord of trade and navigation, and in 1656 returned member for Hants. In 1657 he narrowly escaped being crushed to death by the stairs of the banqueting-house giving way: the same year he was elected chancellor of Oxford. He is generally represented as dissatisfied with his father's grandeur, not thinking it built upon a good foundation. He did not, however, hesitate in accepting of his honours when he was declared his successor. During his short administration, which lasted only seven months and twenty-eight days, there are but few occurrences relating to himself. After his resignation he remained inactive during the sitting of the Rump Parliament, and the frequent revolutions that followed. At the Restoration, he thought it prudent to retire to the Continent, more for fear of his debts than of the king. He resided chiefly at Geneva and Paris, unknown, unnoticed, and under a borrowed name, neglected by his relations and friends. In 1686, having overcome most of his pecuniary difficulties [how we are not told] he returned to England, and resided at Chestnut, by the name of Wallis or Clark, unknown except to a few friends. One would now have thought that he had weathered every storm, and would have retired in peace to the grave. But this was not the case; for on the death of his only son without issue, his daughters, forgetting their duty, and even humanity, commenced a suit to obtain immediate possession. The venerable old man was obliged, for this reason, to *personally appear* in court. The judge, struck with the sad reverse of fortune, and his daughters' unfeeling behaviour, ordered a chair to be brought into court, and insisted that he would sit covered; when, after speaking with a becoming severity at the shameful treatment of his daughters, made an order in his favour. He enjoyed a good state of health to the last, and at fourscore would gallop his horse for several miles together. He died in 1712, in the 86th year of his age. This gentleman suffered inconceivable abuse both from cavaliers and republicans. The former exhibited him as a subject of derision, calling him the Meek Knight, Tumble-down Dick, and such contemptuous names. It must be granted indeed, that his knowledge in the art of government was very little; but this is no reason why his capacity should be bad. He has been said to have wanted spirit; but this is a vulgar error; for, when the army deserted him, seeing Whalley's regiment of horse filing off, he opened his breast and desired them to put an end to his life and misfortunes together."

Our author has contrived to discover a great similarity in the situations of Richard

the Protector and Henry V. at their accessions—"Both their fathers usurped the sovereign power"—and in a tedious tale has undertaken to prove, by a curious chain of reasoning, "that Oliver was less guilty than several of our kings. He had self-defence to plead, which some of them scarcely could;"—a plea, which, by parity of reasoning, would justify any man who had become obnoxious to the laws, in killing the King, if he could save his own life by so doing.—"Richard was just such an usurper as Lady Jane Grey."—A very sentimental groupe, truly! Tumble-down Dick, the hero of Agincourt, and Lady Jane Grey!

"Thus Hercules was to a distaff chain'd."

The remainder of this Section contains some account of Richard's issue; he had two sons and seven daughters, the greater part of whom died young. Ann, the survivor, lived till 1727.

Part the Fourth, Sect. 1st, contains the Memoirs of Henry, the second, and youngest surviving son of Oliver; "a man universally beloved and respected even by the cavaliers. He likewise was educated at Fifehead, and went young into the army. He accompanied his father to Ireland in 1649. In 1657 he was appointed lord deputy of Ireland, and commander in chief, some others being joined with him in the civil administration. This was by no means agreeable to the officers of the army, who had been long used to oppress the natives, and who knew he would put a stop to their excesses; they accordingly petitioned the Protector to restore their old governor Fleetwood. But Henry, by the wisdom and equity of his administration, so conciliated the love of the Irish, who regarded him as a blessing, that they presented a counter address. His situation was, however, far from agreeable; he had an empty treasury, and what was most grievous, could procure no money from England to answer the current demands of the state; the Protector, though his abilities were good, and his manners irreproachable, allowing him far less power than could well be imagined.—Upon his brother's accession, he procured him to be proclaimed and acknowledged in Ireland. Richard, however, not daring to renew his commission, he was very desirous of coming over to England, perceiving that his brother's government was upon the decline: but the more anxious he seemed to come over, the more the republicans strove to prevent it: they even aspersed his character. This he highly resented in a letter to his brother:—"I find (says he) they have already begot a doubt among my friends whether all be right; but I will rather submit to any sufferings with a good name, than be the greatest man upon earth without it."

it.—The Protector being displaced, he would have kept Ireland for his majesty, but was prevented by the commissioners, who sent Sir Ludovick Waller to surprise him, to his surrender.—On his return to Ireland he retired into the country, and resided five or six years at Chippinham with his father-in-law, Sir Francis Russell; he afterwards removed to Spinney Abbey, near Soham in Cambridgeshire.—Here he was visited by his sovereign Charles the Second, who, on his return from Newmarket in 1671, wishing to call at some house to refresh himself, was, by one of the courtiers, conducted to Mr. Cromwell's. On entering the farm-yard, one of the company took up a muck-fork, and throwing it over his shoulder went before Mr. Cromwell. The facetious monarch enquiring into the reason of this, the muck-fork-bearer replied, 'Sire, the gentleman before whom I carry this implement of husbandry, is Mr. Henry Cromwell, to whom I had the honour of being mace-bearer when he was in Ireland.' Charles laughed, poor Mr. Cromwell was confounded; but the ease of the sovereign soon dissipated all diffidences; and, after being hospitably entertained, they departed with good-humour on all sides. This truly great and good man ended his days in peace, March 24, 1674. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Francis Russell, who survived him, dying in 1687. By her he had five sons and two daughters.

Sections 2d and 3d contain an account of the descendants of Henry, the second son of the Lord Lieutenant. He was a major in the army under Lord Galway, in Spain, where he died of a fever in 1711. By his wife Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. Benjamin Heuling, an eminent Turkey merchant, he had eight sons and two daughters. The three first died young; William, the fourth son, had chambers in Gray's Inn, and, so late as 1750, married the widow of Thomas Wesley, esq. of Luton, and died in Kirby-street, Hatton-Garden, 1772, aged eighty. Richard, the fifth son, was bred to the law, and died in 1759, leaving one son, Robert Thornhill Cromwell, who died 1762 unmarried, and three daughters, Elizabeth, Ann, and Letitia. Ann died in 1777. Elizabeth and Letitia are still living at Hampstead, possessed of affluent fortunes, having an estate of upwards of 600l. per ann. exclusive of what their father left them.—Henry, the sixth son,

had a place in the Exchequer, and died in 1769 unmarried. Thomas, the seventh son, was in a humble situation indeed, for a descendant of the great Oliver. He carried on the business of a grocer, on Snow-hill, and died in 1748, having been twice married. By his second wife he left a son, Oliver, who is now a solicitor in Chancery, and clerk to St. Thomas's Hospital, and with his son Oliver, born in 1782, are now the only male descendants of the Protector."

Having thus followed the author through his genealogical labyrinth, we present our readers with a choice morsel by the way of *bonne bouche*:—"Thus the protectorate *boist* of Cromwell may not be improperly represented as a river, which, taking its rise in the mountains of Wales, continued long in that principality; *when gently gliding* down the hills of Glamorganshire, and meandering through various counties, it arrived at the *Imperial Thames*, where, having gained great strength, and enlarged its bounds, it changed its ancient name, and, turning its course north-east, rolled on into Huntingdonshire, where it *loitered* a considerable time, and divided itself into various branches. One of the least of them suddenly *buyling* its banks *swelled* into a tremendous river, which (*mirabile dictu*) not only *swallowed* up the main stream, but at length overflowed three mighty nations, and by its rapidity and dreadful violence spread terror throughout the globe; *when it as silently as* suddenly returned to far less than its original limits; leaving, however, many noble branches behind it. Ever since it has *fastly murmured* on towards the south, where, instead of its former boundless current, it is now only admirable for the clearness and goodness of its stream."—What a wonderful gliding, meandering, rolling, loitering, voracious, murmuring *boist*, represented as a river!—This is followed by a string of proofs and illustrations, of which we shall only say, that

"Notes upon books outdo the books themselves."

The Appendix is merely an extract from sundry parish-registers, which may be very useful, but are by no means entertaining.

The Second Volume contains the memoirs of thirty-seven different families related, by the females, to the Cromwells; to which we beg leave to refer the curious reader who is not already satisfied with the specimen here given.

The History of Ayder Ali Khan, Nabob Bahader; or, New Memoirs concerning the East Indies. With Historical Notes. By M. M. D. L. T. General of Ten Thousand Men, in the Army of the Mogul Empire, and formerly Commander in Chief of the Artillery of Ayder Ali, and of a Body of European Troops in the service of that Nabob. 2 vols. London. J. Johnson. 1784.

AN advertisement preceding the Work informs us (which information, for reasons best known to the editor, is omitted in the title-page), that it is a translation from the French. This, however, was needless: the least attentive reader cannot fail of discovering the author's country.—The *amor patriæ*, while it is kept within due bounds, is certainly a most laudable passion; but, like many others, it is apt to carry us too far, and frequently degenerates into a *notional vanity*; which though it does not absolutely deny the merits of our neighbours, yet greatly tends to depreciate them, by unreasonably exalting our own. This disease of the mind, though it be to be found in all countries in a greater or less degree, in France absolutely epidemic; and the work before us affords strong proofs that the author, notwithstanding his boasted impartiality, and kind silence when “he could have spoke much more effectually to the disadvantage of the English Administration in India,” has caught the infection. After apologizing for writing the history of a living prince, (which apology is now unnecessary, and might therefore as well have been omitted in the translation) he mentions his having done justice to the characters of Generals Coote, Smith, and Goddard, as a *weighty* circumstance to vindicate his impartiality from the reproaches that *interested and prejudiced readers* will, doubtless, be ready to make. Does this imply the *mens conscia recti*? Is it not rather a confession that what we have asserted is true? He lays claim to a greater degree of credit than writers in general are intitled to, from his confidential situation, and being totally unoppressed by any reasons to disguise the truth. We by no means wish to question either the confidential consequence of the *foi-disant* general of thousands, or the independence of the late commander in chief of Ayder's artillery; but we are bound to observe, that we have only his own word for the whole of it.

The Introduction, as the author styles it, contains an account of part of those revolutions which the invasion of India by Nadir Shah, commonly called Thomas Kouli Khan, occasioned in those provinces of that extensive empire which are the theatre of the present History. In the treaty concluded between that Conqueror and the Emperor of the Moguls, the post of Grand Vizir and the nine Subaships, were made hereditary. Of these

the Subaship of the Decan was the chief, and constituted, at least, a third part of the empire: it contained many kingdoms, governed by their own laws, and being only tributaries to the empire. It comprehended also several governments, of different magnitudes, in the gift of the Suba; the governors of which the Europeans call Nabobs. Of these the Nabobship of Arcot held the first rank, and though in the gift of the Suba, had long been in possession of the same family, a branch of the Seyds, or descendants of Mahomet. In the year 1740, the Marattas made an incursion into the Decan under the conduct of Ragogi, their general.—The Nabob of Arcot marched against them, but, being considerably inferior to them, lost both the victory and his life.

“He left an only son, who succeeded him; the rest of the family sought an asylum at Pondicherry, which Ragogi besieged, and demanded the Nabob's family to be given up, and tribute to be paid. The spirited French governor replied, that the dominions of the king of France had always been the asylum of unfortunate princes; and that the French had no other tribute to give than butters and hells. A piece of gallantry made to the mistress of the Maratta General, together with the bravery of the besieged, induced Ragogi to raise the siege.”

This gallantry made to the lady, induces us to think the translator is a foreigner; at all events, he is little acquainted with the idiom of the English language: the gallantry, we presume, was a present.—Anaverdi Khan, a man of consummate knowledge in politics, and one of the Suba's best generals, was by him appointed regent of Arcot during the young prince's minority. But this insidious politician, in order to acquire to himself his pupil's territories, inspired him with haughtiness and avidity to such a degree as rendered him odious to his subjects, and at length fomented a sedition among the Patanes, a numerous corps in the Nabob's army, who, applying for the payment of their arrears, were treated in the severest manner by the prince. A revolt was the consequence, and the young Nabob was put to the sword in 1745. Anaverdi was appointed Nabob in his room, after having caused the Patanes to be massacred for the crime they had committed, though at his own instigation.

The famous Dupleix, who in 1746 was appointed

appointed Governor of Pondicherry, became the younger of the family of the Nabobs of Arcot, & by espousing the cause of Chanda Saeb, the only surviving branch, in order to punish Anverdi Khan for having assisted the English. In July 1749, Idadmoudi Khan, nephew to the Suba, assisted by Chanda Saeb and M. Dupleix, attacked, and, after being repulsed for two successive days, on the third, by the *bravery of the French*, forced Anverdi's trenches, who lost his life on the occasion, in the 82d year of his age. The Suba, jealous of the power his nephew had acquired on this occasion, marched against him and his allies. Idadmoudi Khan was prevailed on to repair to his uncle's camp, under a promise of being, on his submission, appointed Nabob of Arcot; instead of which, his uncle caused him to be arrested. This treachery occasioned a general disgust in the army. A conspiracy was formed in conjunction with Governor Dupleix, who caused the French army, consisting of 800 French and 4000 Sepoys, to march against the Suba, whose army consisted of 300,000 fighting men. This *bandful of French* (aided by the conspirators) decided the fate of this powerful Prince, who was slain on his elephant. His nephew Idadmoudi Khan succeeded him as Suba.

"At this era commences the history of Ayder Ali Khan, who was then about twenty-two years old, and at the head of a small quota of troops in the Suba's army.

"Idadmoudi Khan was slain in a sedition in 1751, and succeeded by his uncle Salabering, who was assassinated in 1758 by his brother Nizam Ali Khan, the present Suba of Decan.

"The English, who always supported Anverdi Khan's family, caused Mehemet Ali Khan to be acknowledged Nabob of Arcot, and delivered Chanda Saeb, who had the misfortune to fall into their hands, to the general of the Tanjaor troops, who caused him to be beheaded."—This crime (we are told in the spirit of prophecy) is not to pass unpunished, Ayder Ali having *promised* the Rajah of Tanjaor's dominions to Chanda Saeb's son.

Next follow the particular circumstances relating to the person, habit, and manners of Ayder Ali, which we have inserted in the former part of this Number.

We shall now proceed to give some short extracts of his exploits.

Ayder Ali Khan was born in 1728, at Divanelli, a castle belonging to his father, Nadim Saeb, a General of ten thousand horse. He had never quitted his father's house till 1750, when his father gave him the command of the troops he was bound to furnish for his Lordship of Divanelli, consisting only of 50 horsemen and 200 peaders, armed with

musketlocks. During this campaign the *bravery of the French* made such an impression on his mind, that he was persuaded they were capable of undertaking the most difficult enterprises; and his observations on the manners, discipline, fortifications, arts, &c. gave him the highest esteem for that *celebrated and warlike nation*.

In 1751, after the death of his father, he joined his brother in Mayssour, who, at his instigation, was the first Indian that formed a corps of Sepoys armed with firelocks and bayonets, and had a train of artillery served by Europeans.

In 1752 we find him sent to the assistance of the French, at the head of 1800 horse.

Page 55, the author accounts for, and refutes, the error which supposes Ayder to have been a corporal of Sepoys, the word *naiss* being the only one in the Malabar language to denote any chief whatsoever, from the king to the corporal.

In 1756, by the death of his brother without issue male, he came into possession of a handsome fortress, fertile territory, and a body of troops, which, joined to his own, amounted to upwards of 15,000 men, including 200 Europeans. He likewise succeeded him as generalissimo of the king of Mayssour's armies. He soon after narrowly avoided falling a sacrifice to the treachery of this king's favourite, making his escape with only thirty followers. He was soon joined by his brother-in-law, with almost all his cavalry, and enabled to begin a defensive war with the Marattas. In 1760, he dispatched his brother with a detachment of 7000 men to the relief of Pondicherry, and during his absence made a peace with the Marattas.

Page 72, we find him victorious over his adversary, by a stroke of refined policy, without coming to an engagement: he was now appointed regent in his stead; in which capacity he behaved so as greatly to augment his reputation. He gained a complete victory over the Nabobs of Canour, Carpet, and Sanour, for which he was indebted to the *bravery of the French cavalry*.—He next formed an alliance with the brother of the Suba of Decan, by which means he was acknowledged Suba of Scirra, and from a private person raised to the rank of the greatest Princes of India.—He now carried on the war with success against the Marattas, but by the pusillanimity of his allies nearly lost his life, having received a stroke on the head with a sabre. A few days after he concluded a truce with them for three years.

He next became possessed of the kingdom of Canara, owing to the treachery of its king, who, in return for Ayder's having replaced him on the throne of his ancestors,

He

joined

joined in a conspiracy to take away his life. He now went to the assistance of the Mepetles against the Nuyres, who had massacred upwards of 6000 of the former, and, notwithstanding their great superiority in number, completely routed and pursued them with great slaughter.

Through the remaining part of this volume, we find him adding victory to victory, and conquest to conquest, surmounting every difficulty. His genius seems to have been formed to shine in critical and embarrassing situations: in these, even when deserted by his nearest relations, he found constant resources in his own abilities, and, though surrounded with dangers, rose superior to them all.—Among other curious articles this volume contains an account of his triumphal

march from Coilmoutour to Syringpatnam, which will, no doubt, be agreeable to the reader, as it conveys an idea of the magnificence of Asiatic processions: but for this and the contents of the second volume we must, for want of room, refer him to the work itself.—We shall only observe, that the author seems perfectly master of his subject; and that, allowing for the *gencbant* to prevail among his countrymen, and some little inaccuracies of style (whether the author's or translator's we cannot determine), the book, upon the whole, is well, and seems candidly, written, and merits the perusal of those who wish for information relative to the wars in the Peninsula up to the beginning of the year 1779, at which period this History ceases.

Memoirs of the Life of Voltaire, written by himself. Translated from the French. London, G. Robinson. 1784.

AN Extract of a Letter from Paris, which serves by way of preface to this article, if it does not come under the denomination of the *puff dire*, is certainly the *puff collateral*.—"No less than three editions already seized, and seven booksellers imprisoned!"—Can any mortal be so void of curiosity as not to read such marvellous Memoirs!—"The King of Prussia is highly irritated, and is said to be very busily employed in writing an answer to these Memoirs."—"Credat Judæus."—"Voltaire's friends allow them to be authentic, and nobody doubts it. They are really written by Voltaire."—"We really have our doubts on that head, and are rather induced to think, that the work itself was manufactured by some Peripatetic Abbe, as the posthumous bantling has not a feature resembling its supposed parent. The prefatory letter favours more of Paternoster-row than of Paris. The style is a very humble imitation indeed of Voltaire's, and totally void of that Alt salt with which all his real productions abound. When scurrility, and indiscriminate abuse of kings, cardinals, philosophers, and poets, in language that would disgrace a Poissarde, shall be allowed to be the characteristic marks of Voltaire's pen, then, and not till then, can we be prevailed on to consider the *rat* in any other light than that of a buffard.—The reader shall judge for himself.

Speaking of the late king of Prussia, he says, "Frederic-William was an absolute Vandal; never were subjects poorer, or king more rich; his lands were farmed out to tax-gatherers, who held the double office of exchequer and judge.

"Was a poor girl found guilty of making

a child, some of the girl's relations were obliged to pay his Majesty for the *fashion*."

"Turkey, it must be confessed, is a republic, when compared to the despotism exercised by this Frederic-William."—"To what shall we compare this sentence?"

"If he happened to meet a woman, he would demand, why she staid idling her time in the streets? and exclaim, Go—get home with you, you lazy buffy! *At honest woman has no business over the threshold of her own door*; which remonstrance he would accompany with a hearty box on the ear, a kick in the groin, or a few well-applied strokes on the shoulders with his cane."

"The holy ministers of the gospel were treated also in exactly the same style."—"This breathes the very spirit of Voltaire!"

He next has a stroke at his present Majesty, who then was only heir apparent.—"The prince had a sort of mistress, and imagined himself in love, but in this he was deceived; [mistaken he might be] his *avocation* was not with the fair sex."

The Prince attempted to elope, for which his father made a transfer of him to the *citadel* of Custrin, after kicking his daughter, the Princess Wilhelmina, out of a large window, upon a supposition that she was concerned in the plot.

"After eighteen months imprisonment, he recovered his liberty, and began writing verses, and opened a correspondence with those men of letters in France who were something known in the world.—He treated me as something divine, and I him as a *Salomon*."—"Epithets cost us nothing."—"He always called me his dear friend, and frequently spoke of the solid marks of his friendship which

which he designed for me as soon as he should mount the throne.

"The throne at last was mounted, and an ambassador - extraordinary was sent from France, who immediately on his arrival informed me he had the finest, greatest, and most magnificent present that ever was presented, to make me on the part of the King his master.

"Away I ran, and found my ambassador, whose only baggage was a small keg of wine tied behind his chaise, sent from the cellar of the late king by the reigning monarch, with a royal command for me to drink. I emptied myself in protestations of astonishment and gratitude, for these LIQUID marks of his Majesty's bounty, instead of the SOLID ones I had been taught to expect."

Risum teneatis!—In this elegant style, and with such redundancy of wit, this pseudo-Voltaire throughout the book abuses *Frederic*, Maupertuis, *Louis XV.* the Bishop of Mirapois, Cardinal Bernis, and Madame Pompadour; in short, he spares not age nor sex, from *Stanislaus* at Luneville, to M. de Freitag, the Prussian resident at Franckfort; and concludes with a back stroke at the whole Priesthood: "Priests," says he, "would canonize Cartouche or Jonathan Wild, were they devotees."—Voltaire, it must be owned, as well as Pope, waged war against the postasters of their day, and under that denomination sometimes attacked men of real genius: but then they did it gracefully; *their* satire was a well-set razor, our *author's* is a hand-saw; and could Voltaire's injured ghost re-vist this world, and meet this usurper of his name, he would be tempted to treat him worse than Frederic William did the Princess Wilhelmina.

Curfory Remarks on the Importance of Agriculture, in its Connection with Manufactures and Commerce; adapted to the present Situation of Great Britain. By William Lamport, Honorary Member of the Bath Agricultural Society, &c. Sewell, 1784.

THE writer of this interesting and useful Treatise is not ambitious of literary fame; to be beneficial to his country is all that he desires. If his performance be duly attended to, there is hardly a doubt but his *desire* will be fulfilled; and it is to be hoped that the goodness of his intentions, and the execution of his work, will procure him a little of that very little which he so modestly declines.

Oppressed as this nation now is with accumulated debts and taxes, we readily concur with the author in saying, that some speedy and effectual means of relief are necessary;

and that the improvement and extension of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce, are the most eligible.—His professed object is, "to consider how they may be made to operate singly, or in connection with each other."—"Agriculture claims our first notice, not only from its seniority, but because the other two derive their existence from it. The territory which a nation possesses is its original property, fund, or capital stock, from whence it is supplied with the necessities of life; and to which it can have recourse in all trying emergencies. If absolutely obliged to it, a people can at all times draw from their lands an amount sufficient for the revival of a drooping trade, provided a constant respect be paid to cultivation. A wise government will, therefore, so regulate its operations as not to check or retard the progress of husbandry." This is all reasonable and just. Mr. Lamport now gives us an enumeration of the advantages to be derived from agriculture—"From the surface of our lands, we have timber, cordage, and sails, for our navy; flax, wool, hides, and tallow, madder, and other dye-stuffs, all of them articles of trade." To these he adds many more of equal importance to the nation, and then reminds us of the good effects they produce, by furnishing employment for labourers and artificers.

In chawing the influence of agriculture on trade and commerce, he relates several very interesting facts. He makes it appear, that the prosperity of the most distinguished nations in Europe has generally kept pace with the extension of their commerce; and that their commerce has always gone hand in hand with AGRICULTURE. Many of our barren hills, downs, and moors, were once under tillage; and they would have been so still, had not a lust for Indian gold and foreign luxuries tainted men's minds, and withdrawn their attention from the cultivation of the earth. But the wild state of so much ground is rather a source of satisfaction to Mr. Lamport, than otherwise; because it is an internal resource, from which the nation can at any time draw emolument. On the heads of encouraging and improving husbandry, many sensible things are said both of a practical and theoretical nature, and which are well worth the notice of men of landed property.

In speaking of the present prevailing custom of throwing several small farms into one, in order to save a little trouble in collecting the rents, he describes very well the evils that arise from that destructive practice;—it promotes emigration, and of course prevents population; and it is equally detrimental to the production of the land, and the preservation of the corn during harvest.

Drill Husbandry perfected. With other interesting Circumstances in Agriculture, respecting the most effectual Methods of producing the greatest Crops of Corn which any given Lands are capable of producing; with an elegant Copper-plate of a New-invented Patent Machine for Drilling Land, or Sowing, or Planting therein, in any given Quantity, and at any given Depth and Distance, all Sorts of Grain, Pulse, and Seeds, with or without Ground or pulverized Manure, viz. Soot, Salt, Ashes, &c. mixed therewith, and Harrowing the same; with a New-invented Hand-hoe. By the Rev. James Cooke, M. A. S. A.

THESE newly-invented machines display a considerable share of ingenuity; and from the account that the proprietor and patentee gives of them, there is hardly a doubt but they will produce some very beneficial effects on the useful art of agriculture. The drilling machine is apparently complex in its construction; but Mr. Cooke shews that experience has demonstrated the use of it to be simple and easy. It is adapted to every sort of soil. The price of it, he owns, is high; but then, he makes a very generous offer to those who wish to make trial of it:—"Any one doubting of the utility, or complaining of the price of the machine and hoe, may be accommodated with one gratis, on condition of paying the value of so much seed, and labour, as shall be saved by means of them, on twenty statute acres of land prepared for wheat; thirty prepared for barley; to be estimated from the average produce of the country where sown." The inventor has given full directions about the use of his machines; and has presented the husbandman with several observations, practical as well as theoretical. It is to be apprehended (from this production), that the discharge of his sacred function had not turned out so much to the author's temporal emolument as he could have wished. Now that he has begun to labour in an earthly vineyard, we hope and trust he will be more successful.

A Treatise on the Management of Peach and Nectarine Trees; either in Forcing-houses or on Hot and Common Walls: Containing an effectual and easy Method of preventing them from being infected with any Species of Insects. Also Directions for constructing proper Forcing-houses and Hot-walls. By Thomas Kyle, Gardener to the Hon. Baron Stewart, of Moredun. Edinburgh: Printed for the Author, 1783.

THE writer of this Treatise seems to be a sensible, judicious man; and the value of his opinions is heightened by their being

founded on observation and experiment, the only sure means of attaining to useful discovery either in the arts or in the sciences.

He is entertaining and ingenious enough on all the different topics on which he writes, but most so on that of *preserving trees from insects*.

"Soon after the leaves begin to expand, the *Aphis*, or small green fly, infects them; and some time after a worse enemy to them, called *accarus*, or red-spider; with some other species of insects." To prevent the breeding of such vermin, a process of *watering* and of *throwing steam into the plants* is recommended, which appears to us to bid fair to answer the end proposed by it; that process will not totally prevent mildew, but it will render the bad effects of it very inconsiderable. Mr. Kyle affirms, that the much extolled tobacco-smoke destroys the *aphis*, but does not the least injury to the *red-spider*; it renders the forcing-houses disagreeable to the senses, and does no good to the flowers. In a proper *bot-house* nectarines and peaches may be forced so early, he says, as the first of December. He would have all trees produce once a-year.

Faith and Works; a Sermon, preached at St. Luke's, Chelsea, February 29, 1784; by Richard Sandilands, B. D. Coll. Oxon. Chaplain to the Right Honourable the Viscountess Dowager Hereford: Published at the Desire of the Parishioners. London: Printed for the Author; and sold by Cadell, Evans, Faulder, and Stockdale.

THE subject of this Sermon is taken from the 2d chapter of the General Epistle of St. James, "Faith without works is dead." In order to convince his hearers of the necessity which there is of a constant union subsisting between *faith* and *practices*, the author sets himself to reconcile the seemingly opposite opinions of St. Paul and St. James concerning the doctrines of *faith* and *works*. This leads him to attempt to ascertain the precise import of the words *faith* and *works*; and to institute a very long comparison between the writings of these two Apostles. In the course of his reasoning he gives proof of more than common piety; and evinces an attention to the sacred scriptures, which must appear commendable to every good Christian. The result of his reasoning is, that whatever difference peculiarity of *expression* or of *situation* might have produced, the *ideas* of St. Paul and of St. James respecting faith and practices were exactly the same.—This topic was long since fully and ably discussed in a sermon written by Dr. Robertson of Edinburgh.

P O E T R Y.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE Biographer of Lord Melcombe, in your last Magazine, has, with laudable industry, put together the scattered circumstances of his Lordship's life. In mentioning the poetical pieces of that Nobleman, he has omitted to notice a complimentary Address to Mr. Stubbes, one of the set enumerated in the Latin distich, and which therefore I send you for publication. It is one of his Lordship's very early pieces, and is extracted from a pamphlet entitled "The Laurel and the Olive :—" Inscribed to George Bubbs, esq. By Geo. Stubbes, M. A. Fellow of Exeter College in Oxon. Printed for Egbert Sanger, Fol. 1710.

I am, an Approver of your Work,
M. L.

AS when Love's smiling queen her doves
reins

To meet her hero, red from Philægra's plains ;
No plaining sigh she sighs, no bribing tear,
But sheds soft pleasure from her silver ear ;
Devoted crowds her tender sway confess,
And, lost in joys, th' indulgent goddess blest.

So when you praise, or pitying beauty
smiles,

The hero and the lover bless their toils ;
Immortal both they own, with sweet surprize,
Your powerful verse, and T——'s powerful
eyes.

Unrival'd charms bloom in your matchless
song,

Sweet as smooth Garth, and bold as nervous
So strong the pleasing ray, so fierce the fire,
You warm the coward, and the brave inspire,
The earthiest, most unanimated mass,
That shook inglorious at the inspiring brass,
Would glory now, through seas of blood
pursue,

And smile at danger to be sung by you,
Yet nymphs in secret pinings waste their
bloom,

Thoughtless to chide their striking kidnings
Sooth'd by thy verse, they wish not to be free,
But offer all their fleecy wealth for thee :

For thee the Nereids brackish chaplets weave,
And woo their favourite swain with every
wave ;

Each blue-ey'd Naiad leaves the plaining
And perjur'd Isis quits her faithful Thame.

Oh magic power of verse ! Oh force of lays !
To imitate how hard ! how hard to praise !

Strong as loud whirlwinds Heaven's artill-
ery bear, { year,
Yet soft as gales that wake the flow'ry
And Venus smiles through the grim face }
of war.

I take thy plume, to wing my humbler flight ;
For only thou canst praise, what only thou
canst write.

As stars, that wandering through the æthe-
real coast,

Their beams diminish'd, and their glory lost,
At length profuse of new-born light return,
And the rich sky glows from their silver urn :
So when revolving years have run their race,
Bright the same fires in different bosoms blaze.
Known by his glorious scars, and deathless
lines,

Again the hero and the poet shine.
In gentle Harrison soft Waller sighs,
And Mira wounds with Sucharita's eyes.
Achilles lives, and Homer still delights,
Whilst Addison records, and Churchill fights,
This happy age each worthy shall renew,
And all dissolv'd in pleasing wonder view
In Ann Philippa ; Chaucer shine in you.

GEORGE BUBB.

FRAGMENT of a RHAPSODY Written
at the LAKES in WESTMORELAND.

By Dr. BROWNE, Author of "The Estimation
of the Manners and Principles of the Times."

NOW sunk the sun, now twilight sunk,
and night

Rode in her zenith ; nor a passing breeze
Sigh'd to the groves, which in the midnight air
Stood motionless ; and in the peaceful floods
Inverted hung : for now the billow slept
Along the shore, nor heav'd the deep, but
spread

A shining mirror to the moon's pale orb,
Which, dim and waning o'er the shadowy
cliffs,

The solemn woods and spiry mountain tops
Her glimmering sameness threw. Now every
eye

Oppress'd with toil, was drown'd in sleep ;
Save that the unseen shepherd in his watch,
Propt on his crook, stood list'ning by the fold,
And gaz'd the starry vault and pendant moon ;
Nor voice nor sound broke on the deep silence,
But the soft murmur of swift gushing rills,
Forth issuing from the mountain's distant
steep,

(Unheard till now, and now scarce heard).
All things at rest, and imag'd the still voice
Of Quiet whispering to the ear of Night.

The

The PLAINTIVE LOVER.

Written in America by a young Gentleman
of this Country, resident there.

HOW long, Cleora, must I prove
The victim of thy forc'd disdain,
Forbid to tell my hapless love
But to the sadly-sounding main !

But to the solitary shade,
Where oft thy sweetly plaintive tale
Sounds sympathetic through the glade,
Thou nightly songstresses of the vale !
Condemn'd from joy and *these* to stray,
Thy form still charms my mental sight ;
Thy truth and virtue fill the day,
Thy yielding beauty crowns the night.

Oh ! tell me, has relentless Heaven
Decreed eternal woes to love ?
Then happy they to whom is given
A heart that beauty cannot move.

Ah ! no—be *their's* the selfish bliss ;
My breast let heaven-born passion fire !
Be't mine t'imprint the burning kiss,
And feel the *tortments* of desire !

P—— M——.

The VIRTUOUS STRUGGLE.

BY THE SAME.

UPON a river's mossy bank
The lovely Chloris lay reclin'd ;
Loose o'er her shoulders flow'd her hair,
Her breast heav'd wanton to the wind.

The rose had faded on her cheek,
Tears quench'd the lustre of her eye ;
And from her snow-white bosom oft
Unwilling rose the tender sigh.

Neglected was her loose attire,
All restless and disturb'd she lay—
Two certain symptoms of a mind
O'ercome by love's tyrannic sway !—

“ No, Daphnis, no, thy hopes are vain”—
(With passion trembling thus she spoke)

“ Though all the Godhead strives to bend
“ My neck reluctant to the yoke.

“ This destin'd heart must feel thy power,
“ These tell-tale eyes my flame confess ;

“ But safe I'll lock within my lips
“ What shame compels me to suppress.”

P—— M——.

ONE TREE HILL.

TO Cooper's Hill, so green and gay,
How sweetly Denham * tun'd the lay !
Of Grongar's height soft Dyer sung,
And Richmond wak'd the lyre of Young.

* Sir John Denham.

† A hot wind peculiar to Italy, well described by Brydone in his *Travels*.

Each flowery hill that charms around,
A poet's grateful praise has found,
Save one, that claims the Muse's skill,
The pride of Greenwich, *One Tree Hill*.

Tameis, chief of rivers, say,
In all thy wand'ring, winding way,
Dost thou so fair a hill remark
As this, the boast of Greenwich Park ?
I know thou'lt say (and answer true),
Not such a beauty meets my view.
Go, Richmond, fam'd for prospects still,
And bow thine head to *One Tree Hill*.

Italia's sons their Hybla boast,
The fairest hill on Sicil's coast ;
With all its charms the peasant knows
How fierce the burning † Siroc blows ;
Such languor spreading with its breath,
As leads to sickness, oft to death ;
Here no such terror comes to kill,
Health's blest retreat is *One Tree Hill*.

O how thy College, through the green,
Old Greenwich, dignifies the scene !
Nor that alone, it fills the breast
With rapture ! scarce to be express'd ;
Soft rapture ! rais'd to pearl the eye,
From Britain's blest philanthropy !
Ye vet'ran tars, here wander still,
And rest your limbs on *One Tree Hill*.

Here fair Eliza, virgin Queen,
From bus'ness free, enjoy'd the scene ;
Here oft in pensive form she stood,
And kindly plann'd for Britain's good :
So record tells, and this beside,
Sung ditties to the silver tide.
Full worth such honours art thou still,
Belov'd of thousands, *One Tree Hill*.

O here, how sweet, while Nature's gay,
To mark the river's writhy way ;
There white-wing'd Commerce daily pours
The riches of a thousand shores ;
Whilst bright Augusts, in return,
Deals matchless treasures from her urn :
Not thou, fam'd Windsor, Royal Hill,
Can shew such scenes as *One Tree Hill*.

Here let me, at the early hour,
Beneath this tree enjoy the show'r,
That, when the fleeting cloud's gone by,
The rainbow's tints may glad mine eye ;
The while the song-birds warble sweet,
In coverts green, below my feet ;
Coverts yielding many a rill,
That whisper soft to *One Tree Hill*.

How let me oft, at sultry noon,
When roses fill the lap of June,
Inhale the breeze that sweeps the glade
Where Nature's fairest carpet 's laid,

And the wild thyme, offering free
Its lip, to cheer the roving bee ;
At this warm hour, when all is still,
Here let me breathe on *One Tree Hill*.

Here oft the rising wave survey,
Illumin'd by the beams of day ;
Yon creaked herds, the nimble doe
That trips the fairy land below ;
And thou, of cresses sure the queen,
Whose argent turrets close the scene,
Renown'd Augusta, who can't fill
The mind with bliss from *One Tree Hill*.

Here often let me stray a while,
And, Poplar, view thy verdant isle,
Whose pastures rear a finer fleece
Than any in the isles of Greece ;
Then as from charm to charm I rove,
O Kent, I'll sing the land I love,
Where ev'ry scene delights me still,
But none, ye swains, like *One Tree Hill*.
T. N.

The following *Jeu d'Esprit* is evidently the
production of a Master.

*Extract from the ROLLIAD, an EPICK
POEM, in Twelve Books, shortly to be pub-
lished.*

WHEN Norman ROLLO fought fair
Albion's coast,
(Long may his offspring prove their country's
boast !)

Thy Genius, Britain, sure inspir'd his soul
To bless this island with the race of ROLLE.
Illustrious ROLLE ! O may thy honour'd
name

ROLL down distinguish'd on the ROLLS of
Fame !

Still first be found on Devon's county polls !
Still future senates boast their future ROLLS !
Since of all ROLLS which in this world we
see,

The world has ne'er produc'd a ROLL like
thee.

Hot ROLLS and butter break the Briton's
fast,

Thy speeches yield a more sublime repast.
Compar'd to thine, how small their boasted
heat !

Nor, mix'd with treacle, are they half so
sweet.

O'er ROLLS of parchment Antiquarians pore,
Thy mind, O ROLLE, affords a richer store.
Let those on law or history who write,
To ROLLS of Parliament resort for light,
Whilst o'er our Senate from our living ROLLE
Beam the bright rays of an enlighten'd soul ;
In wonder lost, we sight their useless stuff,
And feel one ROLLE of Parliament enough.
The skill'd musician to direct his band,
Wave high a ROLL of paper in his hand ;

When Pitt would drown the eloquence of
Burke,

You seem the ROLLE best suited to the work ;
His well train'd band, obedient, know their
cue,

And cough and groan in unison with you.
Thy God-like ancestor, in valour tried, [sides
Still bravely fought by conquering William's
In British blood he drench'd his purple sword,
Proud to partake the triumphs of his Lord ;
So you, with zeal, support through each de-
bate

The Conquering William of a later date.
Whene'er he speaks, attentive still to cheer
The lofty Nothings with a friendly "Hear,"
And proud your leader's glory to promote,
Partake his triumph in a faithful Vote.
Ah ! sure while coronets like hailstones fly,
When Peers are made, the Gods alone know
why,

Thy hero's gratitude, O ROLLE, to thee
A ducal diadem might well decree ;
Great ROLLO's title to thy house restore,
Let E usurp the place of O no more,
Then ROLLE himself should be what
ROLLO was before.

R H A P S O D Y

Written at STRATFORD UPON-AVON.

By T. WARWICK, LL. B.

O FIRST and boldest of the tuneful throng
That drew from nature's source the
powers of song !

If from the orb of some propitious star
Serenely gliding at the close of day,
Thy spirit love to tread this hallow'd ground
Which saw thy birth and hail'd thy virgin lay,
Let not unmark'd a youthful suppliant kneel,
Immortal Shakspeare ! He with infant zeal
Thy flights rever'd, and worshipp'd from afar
His moral guide to life's uncertain bound,
The child of fancy by the virtues crown'd,

Unrival'd yet on earth ! however Greece
Exalt her fathers of poetic lore ; [peace
Whatever Rome's high boast, when new to
Her arts conceal'd that freedom was no more ;
Far less by those their heirs of later days,
With all the self-plum'd tribe of modern
Gaul,

Whose powder'd critics join at fashion's call
To mock with feeble light thy noon-tide rays,
Nor thine with servile efforts to retrace

What arts of elder times had made their own,
Selected features of ideal grace
In breathing paint, or Promethean stone,
Or verse that time respects, and worlds admire,
Self-rich in nature's elemental store,
Perennial fountain ! unexhausted mine !
Thine, like a God, with absolute controul
To sway the movements of the various soul,
O'erleap the walls of empyrean fire,
And sketch with mortal hand the vast design.

INSCRIBED.

INSCRIPTION INTENDED FOR AN OLD
THATCHED CHURCH.

FAR from the splendour of a costly fane,
My low roof canopies the humble train :
Deep in my vaults divorce'd from human woes,
The life-worn, weary villagers repose :
When at my altar kneels the hamlet sur,
And to her God unveils her bosom's care !
Or does the herdsmen bend with grief distressed,
Kind comfort steals upon their lighten'd breast :
Here too religion weaves with viewless hand,
For spotless village hearts, the nuptial band,
And twines with many a charm the holy braid
That joins the lab'rer and the nut-brown maid.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMAN,

INCLOSED I commit to your disposal a literary *monument*, which has long been considered as an admirable model of, what critics call, the *epitaphial prospectus*; but which, if I mistake not, has never yet been dignified with an adequate translation, or, indeed, with a translation at all — The following I give but as a feeble effort of the kind; nor can I help lamenting *my own* imperfection, rather than the imperfection of *our language*, in requiring *two couplets* to express in English, what, in Latin, *two lines* have expressed so fully and so beautifully. I shall be happy, therefore, Sir, if you will call upon your ingenious correspondents to try the possibility of preserving in an English dress the *conciseness* of the original, without injuring a *patos* which, *without* that conciseness, is incapable, perhaps, of being called forth.

Yours, &c.

AN INSCRIPTION ON THE TOMB-STONE of a
YOUNG LADY who died soon after Marriage.
Addressed to her surviving Husband.

*Immense peris : sed tu felicius annos
Vixisti : conjux optime, vive meos.*

Thus attempted in English.

Call'd in youth's bloom from love, from life,
from thee,

To Heav'n I bow'd, nor blam'd the stern
decree :

Though short my days, ah ! lengthen'd still
be thine.

Model of husbands, live out also mine !

J. M.

EPITAPH for the GRAVE of OSSIAN in
Glen-Almon.

By the EARL of BUCHAN.

ROLL on, ye dark-brown years, let ages
roll,

And like the waves of ever moving Ocean,

Or leaves of trees, let sons of men arise.
Nor dark-brown years, nor ages rolling on,
The voice of Cona e'er shall cease to hear.
Lift up your heads, ye hills of alpine green,
Lift up your dewy heads the clouds above ;
And in the vales let your blue streams rejoice.

"Of other times the joy of grief to raise,"
The song and soul of Ossian yet remain,
O sons of Alpin ! of the strong in arms !
Here fail'd the hero's strength, and here the tomb

All that could die of Cona's chief receiv'd :
Here on his staff the tuneful hero lean'd,
On his grey hairs the glitt'ring sunbeam shining,
Down to the narrow house with four grey
stones

Here did he sink by Mora's stone, to sleep.

OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE

To the Tragedy of Tancréd and Sigismunda,
and the Comedy of The Guardian, revived
at the Theatre-Royal, Haymarket, July
12, 1784.

Written by Mr. COLMAN.

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.

IF, anxious for his Sigismunda's fate,
Your Tancréd for a while foregoes his
state ;
If, like Prince Prettyman he risks your scoff,
Half-buskin'd—one boot on, and t'other off ;
You who can judge a young advent'rer's fears,
You, who've oft felt a female's sighs and tears,
Will hear a suppliant, who for mercy sues,
Courting your favour through the Tragick
Muse.

Across the vast Atlantic she was led,
With blank verse, blood-bowls, daggers in
her head !

And as she pass'd in storms the Western ocean,
Felt her wrapt soul like *that* in wild commo-
tion !

But now an awful calm succeeds ; and draws
In this dread interval a solemn pause.

Within these seas what various peril shocks !

Dire critick shoals, and actor-marring rocks !

Alas ! no chart or compass she can boast ;

Yet runs her vessel on a dangerous coast—

That coast where late, in spite of ev'ry sand,

A greater Sigismunda gain'd the land.

Yet Britain ever hails the cloth unfurl'd,
And opens her free ports to all the world ;

Majestic navies in her harbours ride,

Skiffs, snows, and frigates anchor by their side ;

And oh ! may now, with no unprosperous
gale,

The *Sigismunda* spread her little sail !

And while the *Remble* follows fast behind,

A *Guardian* in her sister's fame SHE'll find,

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JUNE 23.

STATE OF THE FINANCES.

MR. DEMPSTER said, the state of the finances of this country was such, that no one who had any regard for the country could consider it without feeling the most painful sensations; for his part, he could declare with truth, that whenever he turned his thoughts to the debts, the expensiture, and the revenues of Great-Britain, he was penetrated with the most lively concern. From the most correct accounts, he found that the

Funded debt at Michaelmas. 1783, was	£. 232,280,349
Unfunded debt at January 1784, if converted into 3 per cent. Annuities at 6ul. per cent.	38,319,323
Exchequer bills	9,418,561

Total debt	£. 280,622,246
Annual Expensiture,	
Interest and charges on funded debt	8,106,793
Ditto on unfunded debt	1,150,000
Ditto on Exchequer Bills	304,114

Total interest on national debt	9,560,907
Peace establishment before the American war	3,950,000
Civil List	900,000

Total yearly expence	£. 14,410,907
Public Income.	
Average produce of old taxes for last ten years	8,005,421
Land and malt, deducting 100,000l. for militia	2,438,572
Produce of new taxes since the American war	2,572,710
Taxes 1783, supposed efficient	568,437

£. 13,586,140
Yearly deficiency to be provided for, 824,767l.

This was a melancholy prospect,—because the Sinking Fund, from which some relief towards the reduction of the debt might have been expected, was totally absorbed and destroyed: it used formerly to produce 2,700,000l. which might be applied to the reduction of the debt; but at present it was gone; and not a shilling to be expected from it. There were four ways by which the expensiture and income might be equalized: 1st, by a reduction of our naval or military establishments, or of both;—2dly, by increasing the revenue by checking the progress of smuggling, and thus guarding the revenue against the losses it annually sustains

ERROR. MAC.

through smuggling;—3dly, by laying new taxes on the people;—4thly, by paying off part of the national debt. The first of these four expedients he would leave to those who were from their situation best acquainted with the relative situation of this country to the neighbouring states of Europe. The second had not escaped the attention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. As to the third, he was sorry to say that he felt the necessity of recurring to it; it was certainly a disagreeable expedient, but the credit, the honour, and the justice of the country called for it.

He wished to call the attention of the House to the paying off a part of the national debt, and to shew them how much might be done by the application of a single million yearly. According to a calculation made by that accurate calculator Dr. Price, it appeared, that by the laying-by of a million annually, and sacredly and religiously applying it to paying off a part of the national debt, provided the three per cents. were changed to four per cents. (which were much more easily paid off than the three per cents.) two hundred and sixty-seven millions might be paid off in sixty years, so that his present Majesty (if his life lasted to about the same length that many of his ancestors had lived to) would in his life-time have the comfort of seeing his people relieved from all the burthens and expences brought upon them by the American war: and the Heir Apparent, whose reign it was to be hoped would be a long one, would live to see the whole of the debt cleared. Mr. Dempster said further, that according to the calculations of Baron Maseres it appeared, that if the plan of laying by a million a year was adopted and pursued for twenty years, and the country was then under the necessity of desisting from it, that those twenty millions, with the money provided to pay the interest of that part of the national debt that was paid off from time to time, appropriated to the same purpose, would in fifty-seven years discharge the greatest part of the debt. Mr. Dempster quoted the authority of Mr. Sinclair in corroboration of his argument, declaring that Mr. Sinclair had very sensibly and clearly shewn in his book, what might be done by putting in practice such a scheme as he had mentioned. He said further, that, in order to carry the plan into effect, Commissioners ought to be specially appointed. He would not then move for such a Committee; but if no Minister did in the course of next session, insignificant as he was, he would himself make such a motion. The sooner it was done the better, and he believed it was in the power of the Right Honourable Chancellor

lor of the Exchequer to begin it even that year, for the East-India Company already stood indebted to the public a million; let that million therefore be taken as a beginning, and let the system be regularly pursued. Mr. Dempster enlarged on the necessity for doing something, and declared every syllable he had said proceeded solely from the sincere wish he had to see the country extricated from its difficulties. He had no other motive than to prepare the minds of the public to bear the heavy new taxes that he feared must be imposed on them, by shewing them that they were unavoidable; and that if some plan was not immediately adopted for the diminishing of the national debt, they could have no hope of being ever relieved from their burthens. He hoped, he said, never to hear of a sponge as the only means of paying off the national debt: every man in the country ought to take the last shilling out of his pocket, sooner than suffer such a stab to the credit, and such a disgrace to the honour of Great-Britain. Having said thus much, he would speak more immediately to a motion he meant to make before he sat down, and that was a motion for a Committee to be appointed to inquire into the state of our Fisheries, Navigation, and Commerce. At present commerce was heavily burthened, through the clogs put upon our navigation, particularly in Scotland. He pointed out the absurdity of several even of our Custom-house regulations, where, in respect to many commodities, a shipper who was about to send a cargo coastwise, was obliged to swear that he would not carry the cargo abroad, although, if he had entered it for exportation, he would have been entitled to a drawback on the same identical commodity. Mr. Dempster discussed these points a good deal, and concluded by moving the appointment of a Committee to enquire into the state of our Fisheries, Navigation, and Commerce.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave his hearty assent to the disinterested motives claimed by the Honourable Gentleman for the conduct he had held that day; and gave him his hearty thanks for the manner in which he had brought the subject forward. It was most undoubtedly true, that, without finding a surplus for the Sinking Fund, it would be impossible for this country to look for relief: to the provision of that surplus his views had been directed from the first moment that he was able to consider a question of finance: and since additional taxes must unavoidably be laid on the public, he trusted a general spirit would be shewn, and that the people were determined manfully to look their situation in the face, and cheerfully to bear those burthens, heavy as they unfortunately were, which the exigency of affairs rendered ab-

solutely unavoidable. There was one assertion, however, made by the Honourable Gentleman in which he could not concur, and that was, his assertion that the whole of the Sinking Fund was absorbed; it was true that the deficiencies of late years had been extremely large, and those deficiencies had been made good out of the Sinking Fund, but the Sinking Fund itself had been gradually improving and increasing for many years. Many of the points to which the Honourable Gentleman had drawn the attention of the House, had been for some time under consideration, and the enquiries respecting several of them had proceeded so far, and were so near completion, that something was intended to be proposed upon them very shortly. The burthens upon commerce from Custom-house regulations in particular had been, as it was well known, long under consideration; the fisheries therefore seemed to him to be the object most proper to select for enquiry.

Mr. Dempster said, he had no objection, if it was the sense of the House, to alter his motion. He said, he would not at that time enter into a premature debate upon Finance, or he flattered himself he could shew, that his assertion respecting the Sinking Fund was well founded.

Mr. Hussey supported Mr. Dempster's assertion respecting the Sinking Fund, observing, that Mr. Dempster had obviously not meant, that there was an end of the Sinking Fund, but that the whole of its produce had of late been applied in aid of the taxes provided to raise the money to pay the national debt. Mr. Hussey rested upon the necessity of paying off a part of that debt as the only possible means of obtaining relief from our burthens. He approved of the idea of appointing a Committee for that purpose, and threw out a hint, that one way to lessen the debt would be to lower the interest; this, he said, he was aware could not be done, without the consent of the public creditor; but he hoped every body would concur in lending a hand to so necessary a work, and that the creditor would be willing to take less interest.

Mr. Pitt said, he could not hear such an idea thrown out without expressing his disapprobation of it; the interest of the debt ought to be paid entire; the credit of the nation, in the technical sense of the word, required it; and the justice and honour of the country ought not to suffer a Minister to entertain even for a moment the idea of paying off any part of the national debt by lowering the interest payable upon it, even if the public creditors could be brought to consent to it.

Mr. Hussey said, he was himself of the same way of thinking, and he only threw out the idea with a view to give the Right Hon. Gentleman an opportunity of scolding it.

it as he had done.—This raised a loud laugh.—The motion, being then worded so as to be confined to the Fisheries, was carried, *nem. con.*

Mr. Pitt then brought up his bill for checking smuggling. It was read a first time, and he moved that it be read a second time on this day week; and that in the mean time it be printed. The motion passed without any debate.

Mr. Eden, after stating many evasions on the taxes relative to carriages and servants, moved, That there be laid before the House a list of all persons who paid the duties on carriages and servants in the years 1781, 1782, and 1783; also a list of all persons who had discontinued or ceased to pay the taxes on carriages and servants during the same period. These motions were agreed to.

JUNE 24.

Mr. Pitt moved for leave to bring in a bill for enabling the East-India Company to make a Dividend for this last half-year.

After some debate whether it should be 6 or 8 per cent. the bill was so worded as to mention that the House, through want of time, had voted this dividend, merely from its confidence in the Directors of the Company.

Mr. Pitt said, the bill was worded in that manner.

The motion was then put, and leave was given to bring in the bill.

Mr. Pitt, who had it ready drawn, brought it in immediately; and for greater dispatch it was read twice. Adjourned.

JUNE 25.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that as the House was now pretty full, he should embrace the opportunity of intimating his intention of bringing forward on Wednesday next what he had to propose on the subject of finance this year.

DISBANDED REGIMENTS.

Lord Beauchamp said, that he understood there were four regiments that Ministers had lately thought proper to advise his Majesty to disband; he did not impute in the smallest degree his Majesty's prerogative so to do; and though many of the officers in these corps had purchased under an idea that they were not to be disbanded, he would say that no public faith was broken with them; but still they had an equitable claim on the humanity of the House for meritorious services. He did not mean at present to make any motion upon the subject; but merely to ask the Secretary at War, if Government intended to take into consideration the case of these officers. Acts of grace and favour should come from the Crown; and therefore if there was any intention in Ministers to recommend the case of these officers to his Majesty, he never

would trouble the House with one word more upon the subject.

The Secretary at War said, the case of these meritorious officers was certainly well worthy the consideration of Ministers; and when he said so much, the House might presume it would be taken into consideration. He added, that the reduction of the four regiments was not the consequence of the advice of the present, but of the late Ministers.

Gen. Burgoyne said, that on his first hearing that such a reduction was deemed necessary, he had laid the matter before the House, and then understood that both sides had agreed to the observations he made.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer owned that the circumstances alluded to by the conversation which had been started were undoubtedly objects worthy attention. But public regulations in various cases often bore hard on individuals; and, however natural it was to feel for them in that situation, no man would assert that general advantages should be laid aside merely on that account. To continue commissioned officers on full pay during a peace-establishment, and while their respective regiments were discharged, would be to forego all the benefit which might otherwise result from such a regulation. No one was more disposed to respect the merit of long service, but the first duty he owed was to the country at large; and it became the House to consider what could most readily be done consistent with that economy so abundantly more necessary now than ever; yet, notwithstanding what had been said, he apprehended nothing could be done but in consequence of an order from the House.

Lord Beauchamp said, the Right Hon. Gentleman would recollect, that when the reduction was first talked of, it was expressly declared, that it was not to take place till certain regiments, then in the East-Indies, came home, and it was understood at the time that they were likely to have continued in that quarter of the world much longer. The reduction, in fact, was a recent circumstance, and had only been put in execution a few weeks since: it was no wonder, therefore, that he had not said any thing upon the subject when the reduction was originally mentioned. With regard to the expence, his Lordship said, the whole expence of allowing the officers in question full pay would amount only to 7000*l.* a year; and surely that sum, when appropriated to the reward of long and meritorious services, was not large enough to create any great alarm, or to run violently counter to the laudable attention to the public economy.

After this conversation the estimates of the extraordinaries of the army moved for by

Sir George Yonge were severally voted without the least dissent or opposition.

JUNE 28.

The House went into a Committee on a bill for enabling all soldiers and sailors who had served in the army or navy since the first of April 1763, to exercise trades in corporate towns, without having previously obtained the freedom of such towns.

Mr. Medley was apprehensive that so many persons would acquire parochial settlements under this bill, that the parishes would not be able to bear the burdens that might fall upon them in consequence of it. The motion, as it was now worded, would take in substitutes, a class of men who, having served for hire, were not, in his opinion, entitled to the same indulgence as those who, torn from their families and fire-sides, had borne the fatigue and hardships of a military life; he therefore moved an amendment, that between the words *who* and *have served in the militia*, he inserted the following words, "having been duly balloted;" and between the words *served* and *in the militia*, he inserted the following, "in person."

Mr. Robinson (the Counsel) thought the substitutes very proper objects of national indulgence; and therefore he was of opinion, that the amendment ought not to be admitted; however, finding the sense of the House went with the amendment, he did not persist in opposing it; and the amended motion passed without any further debate.

JUNE 29.

The Earl of Surrey presented a petition from Sir Richard Hotham complaining of Mr. Le Mesurier, by himself and agents, having at the late election for the Borough of Southwark been guilty of bribery and corrupt practices. The noble Earl wished the petition to have an early hearing.

The Speaker acquainted his Lordship, that the House having determined to hear no more petitions this Session, after the petition for Hereford, of course all petitions after that must stand over until the next Session, when they would be heard in progression, according as they now stand; and the earliest day that was now open was the 30th of November, which day was accordingly appointed for hearing the Borough petition.

Mr. Thomsen presented a petition of the electors of the Borough, complaining likewise of the election, which was ordered to be taken into consideration the same day.

Charles Alexander Crevitt, Esq. took his seat as Member for Ipswich; as did Paul Le Mesurier, Esq. for Southwark.

JUNE 30.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Gilbert in the Chair.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer opened the business with a most eloquent exordium, in which he begged Gentlemen would not

couple with the odium of imposing taxes, the idea of having occasioned those necessities which the taxes were intended to supply, and by which they were incurred.—He had found, on coming into office, and had not created, or been concerned in creating, those necessities; those who were the authors of them should answer for themselves, and probably they would, on some future day, have an opportunity for justification; his was the painful though necessary task of providing for them; and in this he hoped to experience, not only all the candour and indulgence, but also the assistance and co-operation of the Committee.

He then entered into a most elaborate and minute examination of the various public securities, income, and expenditure; in which he displayed a depth of knowledge and precision of calculation, that it will be impossible for us to give any more than a very slight idea of, and even that we must confine to the most essential parts of the subject, omitting the more minute and unimportant, though not less curious calculations.

The objects to be taken into consideration were, he said, first, the services of the current year; second, the deficiencies of the last; and thirdly, the taxes that might be deemed necessary for the present. The services already voted were, Navy, 3,153,000*l.* Ordnance, 610,199*l.* Army, 4,640,000*l.*—Deficiency of the malt tax, 1,676,647*l.* of the Civil List, 120,000*l.*—These, together with some other articles, he stated to make the aggregate sum of 14,181,240*l.* for the services of the current year. The sum to be borrowed this year was *Six millions*—a large sum, he was well aware, for a year of peace; but though we were at peace at the present moment, the expenses for which that money was to be borrowed, were the unavoidable consequences of the war.—The whole of the Ways and Means he computed at 14,775,715*l.* in which was to be included the interest of the new loan. As to the terms of the loan, it was his intention, that every subscriber of 100*l.* should have 100*l.* in the three per cents. which was estimated at 57*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.* sterling; 50*l.* in the four per cents. estimated at 37*l.* 8*s.* 9*d.* sterling; long annuity 4*l.* 19*s.* 2*d.* halfpenny; to which was to be added the profit arising from three-fifths of a lottery ticket. The net profit arising from a lottery ticket he valued at 4*l.* consequently the profit to each subscriber of 100*l.* would be 2*l.* 10*s.* which would not come out of the public purse. Thus the subscriber would have for his 100*l.* The sum of £. 99 19 a halfpenny Profit of lottery ticket, 2 10 0

Total, 102 9 2 halfpenny
But the real premium to the subscriber might be rated at 3*l.* 14*s.* 2*d.* halfpenny per cent.

sent. As to the method in which the loan was negotiated, he had not followed the accustomed rule of reserving any part for his friends, or for any description of persons whatever, excepting only for certain public companies. Proposals had been made by one set of men, and no decisive answer given till they had heard the proposals of another; and then the last that were consulted, made them at 6d. in the annuity less than the first; and their proposals were acceded to. That these were the terms of the loan, and that the interest of no individual whatever was consulted in it, he declared himself ready to pledge his honour to the Committee. The Right Hon. Chancellor then took a view of the unfunded debt, which consisted chiefly of Navy and Ordnance bills; for those of the Exchequer were at present out of the question. The Navy bills amounted to three millions; and the Ordnance to one million. He should now propose to fund six millions of Navy, and same proportion of Ordnance bills, the latter would be 600,000*l*. This would prehend all the debt to Midsummer 1781.

He observed, that the Navy unfunded debt commenced in August 1781, from which time to Midsummer 1783 it should be taken by three months at a time. The three months before August were paid off at par; the subsequent three months should be paid off at par likewise. The following eighteen months should be provided for in the taxes to be imposed, at the rate of 4*l*. per cent. interest. The bills subsequent to that date not being entitled to any interest at all, he should take no notice of them for the present. The Lottery was intended to consist of 36,000 tickets; each ticket was estimated at 14*l*. of which 4*l*. went to the subscriber.

These then were the objects for which the taxes were to be imposed. First, the interest of the loan of six millions, which he should rate at 3*l* 5*s*. 000*l*. Not to enter into unnecessary details, he should estimate the interest on the unfunded debt at much the same sum, or one a little exceeding it. These, with the deficiencies and other articles, which he severally stated, to be provided for, made the total of 900,000*l*. to be raised by

TAXES.

This part of the subject he adverted to with great diffidence and concern. He depicted in strong and pathetic terms the necessitous circumstances to which the finances of this country have been reduced. He therefore entreated the candour and indulgence of the Committee, while he endeavoured to provide for somewhat above 900,000*l*.

He proposed as the first article on which he should raise a duty. He had been advised to class them in two species, those made solely of *felt*, and those of *felt* mixed

with other materials. He proposed two shillings on each hat made of the mixed materials, and sixpence on each hat made only of felt. Its total produce, he thought, might be about 150,000*l*. a year.

Ribbons and Gauzes. These at one penny per dozen yards along with a particular duty which he did not specify on a certain description of gauzes, were to produce 120,000*l*. a year.

Coals. The next was undoubtedly a necessary of life, and it was manifestly painful to him to tax that without which we could not subsist. He would trust, however, that the patriotism and good sense of the people would reconcile them to that which necessity alone could justify. It was well known that coals were sold at the port of London under the heavy burden of eight shillings per chaldron, which was three shillings more than any were in the inland consumption. He did not see why the inhabitants of London and Westminster should pay more for their coals than others. He should therefore propose to the Committee that a duty of three shillings per chaldron be laid on all our inland consumption of this article. He wished at the same time to exempt manufacturers of a particular description. The calculation, he said, was uncertain, but he thought he should not be far from the mark; stating the nett produce at about 150,000*l*.

Horses. The tax he was now to mention would not, he trusted, be liable to any of the objections which lay against the preceding one. The horses employed in this country in carriages, he stated to be about one hundred thousand. He judged there might be nearly the same number of saddle-horses, and rating those at 10*s*. each, the produce would be exactly 100,000*l*. It ought, he said, to be remembered at the same time, that he exempted all such horses as were employed in agriculture and trade, which would render this a tax on luxury only.

Printed and Stained Linens and Callicoes. The rate which he meant to affix to this article was from three-pence to about one shilling per yard, which would settle the duty to ten per cent. This article was now very generally worn, and he thought the produce, so far as circulation could be depended upon, would amount to 120,000*l*.

Candles. He was now to propose a tax on an article of necessary consumption, and which would immediately affect both rich and poor. It was an article which, however, had not been touched since the reign of Queen Anne, and he was seriously concerned that he was under the necessity of subjecting it now to an impost. He therefore proposed laying one halfpenny on every pound of candles; an impost which could not be very oppressive to the poor, especially as he was given to understand that some families of this description did not burn above

ten pounds a year; so that they would not be obliged to contribute more than fivepence to the duty annually, than which no tax whatever could be much lower. This, however, would, unless he was deceived in his estimate, produce 100,000*l*.

Persons dealing in exciseable Commodities. He proposed raising the sum of 80,000*l*. by granting licences to all persons or traders who dealt in exciseable commodities.

The highest rate would be 5*l*. on a stiller; on a brewer 1*l*. and from that downwards to the lowest.

Bricks and Tiles. The next article he should propose as able to support a small duty was brick. He reckoned there were about 8,000,000 of bricks consumed yearly in Great-Britain; and by imposing 2*s*. 6*d*. on every 1000 bricks, a sum of 50,000*l*. would be raised. But he added, that he had forgotten to mention tiles, which he would estimate at 10,000*l*. of the aggregate tax.

On Qualifications of persons entitled to Shoot, and Deputations from Lords of Manors.—He thought he might estimate persons who came under this description at about 30,000. Each of these, he thought, ought to pay a guinea, which would produce a sum of 30,000*l*.

Paper. He proposed that paper, without going specifically into all the enumeration which it might require, be subjected to one third of all the duty which was already on it; and this would produce 18,000*l*.

Hackney Coaches. The last article he would bring forward, was that of hackney coaches. That he still thought liable to further burthens, as they had increased since the last that was laid upon them. He should therefore think 5*s*. per week on each coach no very exorbitant exaction, and this would produce the sum of 12,000*l*.

R E C A P I T U L A T I O N.

Hats 6 <i>d</i> . on low, and 2 <i>s</i> . on the high	£.
Ribbons, and a certain description of garters, one penny per dozen yards	150,000
Coals 3 <i>s</i> . per chaldron to inland consumers	120,000
Horses at 10 <i>s</i> . a head	150,000
Printed and stained linens and calicoes, a duty from 3 <i>d</i> . up to 1 <i>s</i> . per yard, and equal to 10 <i>per cent</i> .	100,000
Candles one halfpenny per pound	100,000
Licences to persons dealing in exciseable commodities, from 1 <i>l</i> . to 5 <i>l</i> .	30,000
Bricks and tiles, 2 <i>s</i> . 6 <i>d</i> . on every thousand	50,000
Qualifications of shooters, and deputations from Lords of manors, one guinea per head	30,000
Paper 1-third additional duty	18,000
Hackney coaches 5 <i>s</i> . a week additional duty	12,000
	<hr/>
	930,000

Mr. Fox rose immediately, and stated to the Committee, that it was by no means his intention to go into any dispute on the various articles which the Right Hon. Gentleman had so ably stated; as the proper time to argue on their propriety would be when the bill should come before the House. As to the various statements and conjectures in Gentlemen's hands as to what would be the price of stocks at any future period, they were always on supposition. For talking of the new stock at present being only at 93, and 2*s*. per cent. for 30 years being given, was not a calculation, but an hypothesis; for if at the expiration of the 30 years the stock should be low, the 2*s*. per cent. would have been given for nothing.

He remarked, that it was the duty of every person, in making the loan, to have a view to the best terms he could borrow on, without any thought of redemption; not that he wished to be understood as an enemy to liquidating any part of the debt, for he certainly must give the Right Hon. Gentleman credit for the step he had taken, in funding so great a part of the navy debt; it was a step that would do him honour.

He entered into very deep reasoning on the best methods of borrowing money, shewing that money lent on a fund redeemable at a certain number of years, was sure never to be much above par, and of course would be destructive to trade, as there would be but little money to be borrowed for the purpose of trade or other occasions; and he took notice, that the last three Chancellors of the Exchequer had found that the best way to borrow money was on an increase of capital; and the chief reason why the lender chose the 3 per cents. in preference to any other, was plain, for there he had a chance of making 43 per cent. by his money, should they ever be paid off at par. In the 4 per cents. he had a chance of 26 per cent. But in the five per cents. he could only have the chance of seven per cent. according to the statement just made of the new stock to be at 93. But he could by no means suppose it would be at 93; for if the money-lenders were content at 93, they certainly would lend their money at that rate; therefore the Right Hon. Gentleman must know that some private promise existed, some understanding between him and the money-lenders, which probably might not be proper to be made known, that reduced it by discounts of some kind or other to 91. He then wished to know of the Right Hon. Gentleman, what was to be the situation of the holder of navy bills if he did not chuse to subscribe to the new fund? and whether any stated time was to be fixed for his payment?

As to the Article of Ribbons, in his opinion, trifling as it might appear, it would be found to bear extremely hard; for as the

popu-

population of the country was supposed at seven millions of persons, the estimate of 71,136,000, was allowing ten yards to every *male*; and as one half of the seven millions were *males*, of course it would be twenty yards to every *female*, from the moment they were first born. The Right Hon. Gentleman was extremely candid throughout the whole of his speech, and concluded by again desiring to know what were the steps meant to be pursued with the bill-holder that did not chuse to subscribe to the new fund.

Mr. Pitt replied, That if the holder of navy bills did not chuse to subscribe, of course he must wait for the payment of his bills until Parliament should think proper to pay them.

The Earl of Surrey took notice, that the article of *hats* was a manufacture that depended much on the exportation, and therefore he wished to know if those for exportation would be entitled to a drawback. With respect to the *coals*, he thought the duty excessive, as in many of the manufacturing towns, such as Birmingham, Wolsampten, &c. it would act as a duty of full ten per cent.

Sir John Wrottesly stated, that the tax on coals would destroy two of the best and most useful manufactures in the kingdom; and as a Member for Staffordshire, he could never give his consent to a tax that would ruin 25,000 useful manufactories.

Sir William Munksworth was certain, that the duty on coals would totally destroy the *tin mines*, unless there was an exemption to the *fire-engines*.

Mr. Dempster said, it would be most fair to wait and see the bills before any animadversions took place; yet he could not help observing, that the tax of 10l. on brewers would, in some parts that he knew, act as a monopoly.

The questions were put on the different resolutions, and carried without any further debate.

JULY 1.

A report was made from the Committee to determine the undue election for Bedfordshire, in favour of Lord Onghly, and the Clerk of the Crown was ordered to attend to amend the writ.

The report from the Committee upon Ways and Means being presented by Mr. Gilbert, and read a first time, after some debate, the resolution respecting the ordnance estimates was first put, and agreed to.

The next resolution was the tax upon candles; which on being put,

Sir Edward Astley asked, if the consumer of a farthing candle was to pay as much as the consumer of a wax candle?

Mr. Rolle said, that it was intended to make a certain allowance when the bill for that purpose was to be brought in. The resolution was then agreed to.

The next was a tax on bricks; on putting this resolution, Lord Surrey rose, and desired to know, if there was no distinction to be made between the bricks that were sold at from 6s. to 8s. and those at from 20s. to 30s. the thousand? And no answer being given, this resolution was agreed to; as also the resolution respecting the tax upon tiles &c.

The next was that of coals. On the question being put, Mr. Crew rose, and, complaining of the inequality and oppression of the tax, said, he would certainly oppose it. He would, however, propose another, which was a tax upon *straw*, at the rate of 4s. per thousand; this, he said, would produce an equal sum with that of the tax upon coals.

Sir E. Astley said, it would be oppressing the poor very much if the tax should be levied. For the carriage of coals from Sunderland to Scarborough they paid 5s. duty on every cart-load. The duty then must be considerably higher if the present tax takes place; he could wish it were modified a little.

Lord Surrey said, that instead of producing the sum proposed by this duty, it would certainly diminish. It was a tax that would be found to be oppressive to a great degree, and that upon a description of men who are entitled to every share of indulgence—the hardware manufacturers of this country. There was, he said, at one time, a report spread abroad of raising 6d. upon every chaldron of coals; and it created such an alarm, that the whole of the manufacturers at Birmingham and Sheffield resolved to remonstrate against it. What then must the alarm be, when report goes abroad that an additional duty of 3s. per chaldron is to be raised on coals?—He would certainly advise this tax to be totally withdrawn, and during the summer vacation a tax equally if not more productive might be devised. It was striking a blow at the very existence of trade, which in this country should meet with every encouragement. He gave it his negative, for he disliked the principle of the tax.

Mr. Luttrell said, that it was ungenerous and uncandid to come to decisions on the tax at this stage of it, when the House was so thinly attended, to what it had been when the Right Hon. Gentleman introduced it, and when it passed the Committee without any debate. The question being now put, the House divided, when there appeared for the tax 140, against it 4.

The next was the tax on horses, which on being put, Mr. Rolle desired to know if race-horses were included; if not, he certainly meant to move for leave to bring in a bill for taxing that species of horses: he said, they should pay so much whenever they were entered for a plate. This passed without any further conversation.

The next was the tax on printed calicoes, &c. which produced a conversation between Lord Surrey, Mr. Pitt, and Mr. Dampier; this resolution was also agreed to.

The resolutions on the different species of cottons, linens, fluffs, &c. coming under the foregoing tax, were severally agreed to without any debate; as also the tax on ribbons, &c. The several other resolutions were likewise agreed to; after which the House adjourned.

JULY 3.

Mr. Pitt informed the House, that after the variety of figures and calculations which the report from the Sel & Committee appointed to examine the report of the Directors of the India House had given, and after what appeared from that report, he should not enter into the detail or minutiae of the business. He meant to confine himself to three heads in the bill, which he designed to offer to the House for the relief of the India Company.—The first was, those debts which were immediately due from the Company to the Public.—The second was the arrears of duty due to the Customs, and for which some longer indulgence must be had.—The third was, those bills which were drawn to so considerable an amount, and in which the safety of the Public, and the credit of the Company, were so much and to deeply interested.—There was indeed a fourth subject which required investigation, the dividends which Parliament had allowed the Company to make of eight per cent.—On these three heads he should move for leave to bring in a bill for the relief of the Company of Merchants trading to the East-India.—Before, however, that this leave was granted, or the question put, he should beg leave to say a few words. The Right Hon. Gentlemen then took a slight view of the Company's affairs, which, he said, did not appear to him to be in that desperate and black-looking state in which they were some time ago represented to be. He said, he thought that with a well-regulated economy things might be brought about.—As to what had been considered as a just complaint, the drawing bills contrary to the order of Parliament, and disobeying the direct and express commands of the House, these were acts very criminal indeed, and provision should be made to prevent such improper conduct in future.—The acceptance of bills, and the promise to make good those bills, were matters of great delicacy, and should be treated with tenderness, as they so materially affected the interest of the Company. But thus much he could take upon him to say, that the promise of the Treasury, or the promise of the House of Commons, did not bind the country to pay them; and therefore let those promises be what they might, the purse of the nation

was by no means obliged to discharge the debt, if the Legislature thought the step either wild or extravagant.—There was no doubt, if the assisting hand of Parliament was stretched out to the Company, they would soon be able to discharge their debts; but if it was withheld, he could not say what might be the consequences. He wished to see the Company in a flourishing state, and he thought the best mode to make them arrive at that was, to permit them to have the mercantile government of their own property, and to enable them to act with vigour in India. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill for granting relief to the India Company, by relieving the payments due to Government, by permitting the Company at home to accept bills drawn from India, and by establishing regulations respecting their dividends.

Mr. Francis said, that the bills under acceptance, and for which no provision was made, amounted to 4,819,000*l.* and he wished to know from the Right Hon. Gentleman, how far the present bill went to bind this country to pay that enormous debt, and what security the Company meant to give the Public for their guaranteeing the payment of those acceptances.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt replied, that it was his opinion the public would not be pledged, nor be bound, by the authority which they might give the Company to accept these bills, to pay them afterwards if the Company should be unable.

Mr. Francis went through the report of the Committee with great minuteness, contesting, as he went along, the statement of the Directors, on which the Committee had commented with great judgement and liberality; but he complained at the same time of a want of materials, which had not only misled the Directors, but also in a great measure contradicted the statement and animadversions of the Committee. Mr. Francis next stated, that the difference between the computations of the Court of Directors, whose information had been extremely partial touching the Company's debts, and those which he was led to entertain from much better information, was considerably above nine millions sterling. After a number of other remarks, Mr. Francis adverted to his own personal situation.—He knew, he said, the delicate situation in which he stood, and the influence of any statement from him before so many who might be rather deemed the representatives of Mr. Hastings, than of any part of the constitution.

Mr. Cathcart said, he disclaimed the imputation of being a representative of Mr. Hastings. He had the honour to represent a country of North Britain, and thought it his duty to deliver his sentiments in Parliament as an independent Member. He applauded

praised the conduct of the Governor-General of Bengal, and thought he had saved to Great Britain all our valuable dominions in that part of the world.—He avowed himself one of those who did not despair of the Company's ability to answer all our exigencies; and praised the Minister for the judicious measure of accommodating the present operations of Government to the embarrassed situation of the Company.

Major Scott rustled the House to indulge him in saying a few things in reply to what had been so pointedly levelled at himself. He was not the representative of Mr. Hastings in that House. He did not wish to hear that Gentleman's name any more mentioned. The people of England were his constituents. Something which had fallen from the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Francis) made it necessary for him, he said, to give a History of Bengal for the last fourteen years. [This produced a loud laugh.] He went on, however, with his statements, in which he endeavoured to justify the Directors, to confuse Mr. Francis, and to correct the report of the Select Committee. From his review of the politics of Bengal, he concluded, that the whole of the enormous debt in which it was now involved, originated in the American war.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer now rose to inform the House, which he saw still pretty full, that on Tuesday next he should move for leave to bring in a bill with a view to improving the system of our Asiatic settlements.

Mr. Smith, Chairman of the Company, now rose to vindicate the statement of the Directors on which the Committee had commented. His intention was, to refute what the Select Committee had reported, in which view he went through the whole of the report, paragraph by paragraph, and concluded with saying, that the circumstances of the Company were very promising and satisfactory.

Mr. Eden vindicated the Committee, following the Hon. Gentleman through all his calculations with great readiness and accuracy.

Mr. Fox said, he owed the Company no favour; they had shewn him none, but endeavoured all they could to accomplish his ruin. He then replied *singularem* to every thing that had been said for the Company. In the course of this he attacked the credit of the Company, which, he said, was in a state perfectly ruinous, and to all appearance irreparable.

After a great deal more from other Members, Mr. Pitt's original question was put, and carried without a division.

JULY 5.

Sir H. Mackworth, as Chairman of the Committee which far to try the merits of the Colchester election, reported to the

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House, That the Committee had determined the said election void, as far as related to Christopher Potter, Esq.

Mr. Pitt desired the title of the bill which empowered Commissioners to examine and state the public accounts might be read; which being complied with, he moved for leave to bring in a bill to continue them for another year, which was granted.

JULY 6.

Mr. Pitt rose, and, in a speech of two hours and forty minutes, introduced his promised India Bill. He began with stating the magnitude of the subject he had to offer for the discussion of the House, its importance to the kingdom, and how much it had for some time past engaged his attention. India, he said, had, for a series of years, formed the wealth and strength of this country, and it was of that consequence to us now, that much of our future hopes depended on its well being: it became therefore the duty of his present situation to exert himself, and endeavour at forming such a plan as he thought would best answer those desirable ends. In considering this matter, the interest of the inhabitants there was not forgotten; they formed a great part of what was intended by the new system. They had great claims on the humanity and on the justice of Parliament. But the wealth or the strength that India afforded, were not in so strong a point of view as another consideration which more nearly touched the feelings—That was, how far any regulating plan for the government of India might affect the constitution of England, and the rights and liberties of her people. This was a tender, a delicate point, and much was to be considered on the subject. In a former discussion of a Reform Bill, it was in the minds of the Public how near those liberties were to invasion, and how narrowly that constitution escaped shipwreck. The great bulk of the kingdom saw the danger, and by their interference the state was saved.

The bill was meant to establish a reform in India, that was not against the constitutional justice of this kingdom, nor an infringement on the chartered rights of the Company, militating against their interests. He meant not therefore to take up more of the time of the House on the great outlines, but to come more immediately to what the particulars were to be. His former bill in some measure gave an idea of what they were to be, and on that occasion he mentioned many difficulties, some of which he should again be obliged to recapitulate.

In respect to the executive power, he meant to have that vested in persons who should be made answerable for their conduct; and as all persons in India were to be responsible to a new tribunal of justice, for their

their conduct, it would be imprudent, perhaps impossible, for them to indulge themselves in that indolence and that procrastination which at present was such a disgrace to the Company—the laziness in office, and delay of business, against which the Public so loudly complained. This latter, he said, respected the Government at home as well as abroad; and therefore those to whom the executive power was to be committed, should not have the plea of other business as a reason for their not attending to this. They should have a field sufficient to engage their attention; and if they did not do their duty, they were to be punished for neglect. He proceeded to argue, that it would be impossible to have any settled and continued system of good government in India, without a stable and a permanent Administration in this country, as every Minister would probably model the government of that country so as to serve and provide for his own friends. It was under this idea, that he had been so careful to lessen the patronage as much as possible, and to reduce the influence, of which Parliament with great justice seemed to be so very jealous. He did not wish to see any system established which might be so cut off; but that one should be established under a legitimate existing connection, that did not attack the constitution which gave it life. Constant changes at home would otherwise distract and tear the limbs of that in India, by the jarring of parliamentary interests in England.

The powers, as he already hinted, were to be vested in a board, which should have power to controul, as well as to superintend; and they were to be composed of persons whose confidence, prudence, and integrity were to guide them. To this board all dispatches were to be referred; they were to revise, correct, and approve; and acts were to originate with them, without waiting for the slow and tedious methods hitherto adopted. They were to be a summary judicative authority, but which authority was confined to mere acts of necessity; not however taking from the Company the power of suggesting; but the Company were not in these cases to have any right to alter or repeal.

The manner of appointing was to be that the Crown should nominate; but lest there might be any fresh burthen imposed on the kingdom, it was, the intention of the bill, that the Commissioners should be selected from among those of his Majesty's Privy Council who possessed sincere offices, and who could well appropriate that time which they owed to the salary they received, in doing a benefit to their country for that salary. Those gentlemen were to be men of abilities, and of the highest political integrity. These Commissioners were not to

have the power of appointing to any offices, the patronage lying with the Company, but they were to have the authority to recall.—So much for the government at home.

The government abroad he meant, as far as human wisdom could suggest, to be a system of unity: the executive power to be efficient, and undue influence, to be abolished. They were to have the direction of all matters in India, subject and strictly amenable to every order from England. The government abroad he meant should possess extensive power, a great latitude of authority; nevertheless, they were to yield obedience to the Government at home. They were to hold their council-seat at Bengal, and were to be nominated by the Directors, the Commander in Chief excepted, who was to be appointed by the Crown, giving a negative on the appointment to the Directors. Gentlemen, he said, would here argue, that by this mode the appointment lay in the Crown, and of course created an improper influence; but to this, he said, he should never agree, although he did not trouble the House with his reasons for dissenting from that general opinion. The appointments were to be retrenched, and therefore the influence must decrease.

The next great question was, How that government was to be administered?—The main object, in his opinion, was, to enforce the principles of the bill, and to prevent a system of ambition, of conquest, and of dominion, and to prohibit the Company's servants from making any wars, or any alliances which might lead to wars. In this, however, a great deal must be left to discretion on the spot, because the Company's settlements might be attacked, and in that case it would be necessary to make a defence. They were, however, to be made answerable for their conduct, and amenable to the tribunal appointed to try and punish them. What they did in these cases would be at their own peril and risk; and, knowing the consequences, they would naturally take care to keep within proper bounds. They were to meet the investigation and the punishment of a tribunal of coercion and of terror.

There were two great objects which it was highly requisite to mention as part of the bill, and which he had not yet touched upon. The one was, the situation of the Princes in the East, and the other the situation of the natives. In respect to what the one may have suffered by losses, and the other by cruelty and oppression; there was no mode of coming at the truth but by enquiry, and therefore that mode was to be adopted in the most speedy and efficacious method possible.

The debts due were much in the same predicament; they could not be liquidated except under an enquiry, and therefore the same.

same mode as that for the relief of the Princes was to be adopted for the benefit of the creditors.

The disputes between the Nabob of Arcot and the Rajah of Tanjore were to be under the same head of enquiry and investigation, and the natives of India dispossessed of their property were to be directed for the obtaining of justice to the same power; and he trusted that the enquiry would have its intended effect, and that justice would be done equally to the Company and the natives; for indiscriminate restitution was equally impolitic and unjust as indiscriminate dispossession.

But the great object, he said, he could not too often remind the House, was, that the appointments were to be reduced, and the patronage retrenched by a division, in which case great part of our jealousies and fears must be allayed; and by thus striking at the root of complaint, by reducing the establishment, all probable means of corruption became thereby destroyed. The establishment in India was a large one—it needed no augmentation; and therefore not only deprivation of patronage, but the other regulations, became absolutely requisite. To effect this it was necessary to move, That the most accurate return should be made of every thing civil, military, and maritime, belonging to the Company, and that they should be refrained from lending out any more servants of what kind soever they might be.

Another matter, and which should engage the attention of the House, was, the acceptance of presents; these were dangerous weapons in the East, and seldom failed of carrying their point home to the heart. He meant to have these restrained, except so far as was the common custom of the country; and even these to the lowest degree he meant to have registered and stated, so as that the acceptor may be liable to a prosecution in case of accepting too much, or of concealing any part thereof from the knowledge of the Public. Delinquency in this case was to be considered as a high misdemeanor, and punished with the most rigorous severity. It was to be considered under the head of Extortion.

The next delinquency or crime was, disobedience to the orders from home. This was in the bill considered as a capital offence, and as the greatest misdemeanor of which a servant could be guilty, and it would be punished so as to deter a continuance of the offence.

The next thing to be considered was, a Tribunal of Justice to punish eastern peculators, which should not be an object of ridicule in the Indies, as well as in every other part of the world. Here was to be considered the greatest and most important point in the bill. A series of years had establish-

ed in this country one of the best and the most constitutional modes to a free country of trial by jury, and therefore that part of our Great Charter was adored, and the people with the most inquisitive and piercing eye looked to its due, its permanent, its unalterable law in this country. Magna Charta says, that a man who is a subject of England shall be tried by his Peers. But notwithstanding this injunction, and the letter of this old law, it is necessary to set aside that part of Magna Charta in the present case, and to alter a part of that which our ancestors transmitted to us with such care, and with such strict injunctions never to depart from it. An absolute necessity, for the benefit of the India Company, and of course for the benefit of the kingdom, makes the matter requisite, because at present there does not exist any power in our laws sufficient to bring the India delinquents to speedy justice; partiality, favour, affection, and, he feared, other motives, preventing certain people, who commenced investigations and who spent whole sessions in examining evidence, and hearing lawyers, from following up the matter with spirit. Most of those monied men who returned from India, generally brought over with them immense sums of money, and a very considerable portion of disgrace. What was then intended to remedy this defect was, a summary Court of Justice, whose proceedings should have immediate effect.

The last and great object he should mention to the House was, this new Tribunal of Justice, which he meant to have constituted by a Special Commission, unfettered by the usual practice of trials at law. It was to be a Court from which no appeal could lie to any other. It was to be final in its decision, and therefore it was to be composed of men of the first legal abilities and of the first consequence in the country. In the constitution of this Court, there was to be something of the impartiality of chance, mingled with the discretion of choice. It was to consist of a certain portion of Judges, Peers, and Commoners; the Judges to be occasionally ballotted for, the Peers and Commoners to be permanent. By this means he hoped that intrigues, favour, and corruption, would be effectually avoided. All these persons were to administer justice on their oaths, and to be judges of law and fact without appeal. Their judgment, however, was to be according to the law laid down for the punishment of offences and misdemeanours, and the punishments to be accordingly. If a fine was to be mulcted, they were to enquire into the effects and property of the delinquent, and they were to examine what wealth he brought home, and how he made it; and if the delinquent gave in a wrong schedule, he was to be punished accordingly. This

he hoped would enforce purity and abstinence. There were many subordinate regulations, which in detail would be too long to trouble the House with until the bill was read, and which therefore he deferred until that time.

There was another matter which he should mention as a part of the bill, and that was a clause which restricted persons from returning to India, with any command or power, after they had been a certain portion of time in this country [this was *perhaps* meant at General Smith]; and the reasons would appear politically obvious.

The Right Hon. Gentleman said, that these were but the marks and boundaries of his great plan, and that what he meant by the bill was justice to his country, in which he had done no more than that of performing the faithful, the laborious, and the religious discharge of the trust reposed in him by his Sovereign. He begged pardon of the House for taking up so much of their time, and then moved for leave to bring in "A bill for the better regulation of the government of India."

The motion for leave to bring in the bill was then read and agreed to, after which the House adjourned.

JULY 7.

Lord Beauchamp moved the third reading of the Insolvent Bill; on which

Mr. Paulett rose, he said, in conformity to his former conduct on a similar occasion, to give his opposition to the bill, which every idea of justice to public credit urged him to do. The loss of that credit, whose decline was too apparent at present, would, he said, be accelerated by such frequent deviations from the security of the laws: a former bill of this nature recited, that acts of this nature were inexpedient, dangerous, and cautiously to be resorted to. Such language from the Legislature implied an encouragement to men in trade to extend that credit which a strict execution of the laws ought to secure, and which was given in the confidence that no future relaxation of this nature would take place; this measure then was evidently an injustice, on the merits of which he would take the sense of the House. A division then ensuing, there appeared. Ayes, 39; Noes, 6; Majority 33.

Mr. Sheridan requested the Chancellor of the Exchequer to inform him whether an idea which had gone abroad had any foundation, viz. That the bill for the prevention of smuggling, by a commutation on the duties on tea, was to be abandoned. The delays of introducing it seemed, perhaps, to countenance the report; and those who viewed many parts of the bill in an unfavourable light, particularly the people of York, were inclined to suppose that such was the intention of Administration; and he more especially

objected to that principle of commutation which burthened the Public with so extensive a tax as that on windows, which he recommended to be laid aside, and to which he would give every opposition.

Mr. Pitt replied, that the bill was by no means abandoned, but hoped the Hon. Gentleman would make some allowances for the weighty and complicated business to which the detail of East-India regulations must necessarily subject Ministers; the experience of the Hon. Gentleman, who had already a bill prepared for that purpose, must give him a readiness beyond men who were to weigh the present matter.

Mr. Eden begged to ask a question, Whether the Regulations for Hackney Coaches and other smaller matters would be brought on separately, or collectively in one bill?

Mr. Pitt replied, that it was not to be wondered at, if, in the multiplicity of business which called for attention, some might escape to another session; undoubtedly many of those just mentioned would meet attention; and there was one which had not been mentioned, though included in the Report, viz. the Distilleries and foreign Spiritu, which must undergo some examination, in order to give due effect to the object in view in reforming the tea duties.

JULY 8.

Passed Sir Ashton Lever's Bill.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer immediately rose, and moved for leave to bring in a bill, that all the sums of money that lay in the hands of individuals for public purposes be paid into the Exchequer; which was agreed to, and Mr. Pitt and Sir J. Wrottesley ordered to prepare and bring in the same.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved, That the order respecting the tax on coals should be discharged. He had found, from his own enquiries, and from information he had received, that the exemptions in favour of manufactures, and the provisions that it would be necessary to make in order to qualify the tax, would take up too much time to be gone through this Session. He still thought the tax a good one, if those exemptions and provisions could be made, and would not give up the principle and propriety of the measure. In accomplishing disagreeable tasks which it was his part to execute, he hoped the House and the Public would be persuaded, that he should not be deterred from proposing what he thought for the benefit of the country, without regard to any particular set of men. He required the indulgence of the House in the consideration of the tax which he should be obliged to substitute in the place of that which it was now judged expedient to lay aside.

Sir J. Wrottesley next rose, and begged leave

have to return the Right Hon. Gentleman thanks for his readiness to withdraw a tax that would certainly be found to be both oppressive, partial, and unproductive.

Sir Joseph Mawbey rose, and, having paid his tribute of thanks to Mr. Pitt, said, that the whole of the tax should not be abandoned; he, for one, would certainly be for laying a greater duty upon all coals exported from this country to any other: by increasing the duty on the exportation of that article, it would produce, no doubt, a large sum to the revenue, and would also make any other tax that should be imposed on the Public to make up the deficiency, much easier to the Public.

Mr. Stanhope begged leave, in the name of his constituents, to return thanks to the Chancellor of the Exchequer for having withdrawn the tax on coals.

Lord Delaval also returned Mr. Pitt thanks on the same account.

JULY 9.

Mr. Pitt brought in his India Bill, which was read a first time.

Mr. Wrexall returned his thanks to the Right Hon. Gentleman for his firmness in maintaining the superintending power of the Governor-General of Bengal over the inferior presidencies.

Mr. Pitt then remarked, that as the Session was far advanced, he presumed the House would have no objection to an early day being appointed for the second reading; and as the bill might be printed by Monday, the second reading might be on Tuesday, and the bill be committed on Wednesday.

Mr. Fox said, he had no wish to delay the business; and as there were many things in the bill, which probably when he came to read he might approve of, of course he had no intention to oppose the bill going to a Committee; but as the bill was exceedingly long, there would not be time to read it by Wednesday next, and he could see no injustice or charge of delay in postponing the Committee until Friday next.

Mr. Pitt allowed the bill was exceedingly long, and that it could not be thoroughly considered by Wednesday next; but wished it might be read a second time on Wednesday, and, agreeable to the Right Hon. Gentleman's request, committed for Friday; which was agreed to.

Mr. Fox wished to know of Mr. Pitt, when he intended to bring in the Loan Bill relative to the Navy Bills; and likewise when the Commutation Tax on Windows was to be brought forward, as he had something to offer to the House on both those subjects.

Mr. Pitt replied, that on Tuesday next he meant to bring in the bill relative to the Navy Debt; and, in all probability, on

Thursday next the bill relative to the Tax on Windows. Adjourned to

JULY 12.

Ordered, that the Rev. Dr. Prettyman be desired to preach before this House in St. Margaret's Church on the 23rd instant.

TAX ON CANDLES.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the bill for imposing an additional duty on candles, Mr. Gilbert in the Chair.

Mr. Sloper rose, and called the attention of the House to the circumstances of hardship which the proposed tax under consideration tended to impose on the poor. It was intended to levy an equal tax on candles of all descriptions, whether great or small. He thought this oppressive; and that by imposing a higher duty on a pound of large candles, and a lesser one on small, the poor would be exempted from any additional burthen on this necessary of life; and the rich would not be subjected to any hardships superior to what it was reasonable to expect they could very well bear. He wished therefore that some clause of amendment for this purpose might in the present progress of the business be introduced into the bill. In this opinion Sir James Johnstone and Mr. Pultney coincided, and spoke strongly for the exemption; Mr. Rose, Captain Luttrell, and Mr. Eden, were against any exemption; and the clause so remained.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the bill for the further prevention of smuggling.

Mr. Wilkes rose objected to one of the penal clauses in the bill, which subjected the owners of vessels to punishment on account of the misconduct of the master, or mariners, or both. The bill enacted, that on the discovery of a small quantity of contraband commodity, the ship should be seized and confiscated. This was an infliction directed not at a guilt, but those who were not so much as accessory to the crime, the owners of ships. He thought this penalty exceedingly erroneous in its principle, much too rigorous, and calculated to produce very bad effects on trade and navigation.

The Solicitor-General defended the penal clause. Smuggling had of late become so gross an evil, that the practice of it justified the most rigorous mode of prevention. His profession in life gave him frequent opportunities of investigating its most intricate manoeuvres. He saw the difficulty which would inevitably arise from admitting a distinction between the owner of a vessel and the master or seamen. Under this idea various frauds would be introduced equally unfriendly to trade, and favourable to smuggling. Such was the length to which contraband commerce had been of late carried, that

that even houses of the greatest opulence were not ashamed to deal in it in the prospect of profit.

He illustrated this point by a circumstance which had been fully investigated yesterday, in a process in which he was officially concerned. It was a cause before the Court of Exchequer, in which it was clearly proved, that a great house in Bristol, in the distillery line, had been guilty of taking off the plates of the locks on the still ports, for the purpose of procuring false keys, and defrauding the revenue in the absence of the excise officers. This fact had been clearly proved, and the persons of course convicted. He observed, that it was exceedingly dangerous to introduce any innovations into the system of penal sanction on this point, as it might give scope for fresh evasion; and juries in this country were already sufficiently stubborn in giving verdicts against smugglers. Indeed, it was impossible to drive them into such a measure, except on the most irresistible evidence.

Mr. Atkinson thought the penalty suggested in the bill by much too rigorous. It tended to destroy the principle of trade, and was by no means founded in justice. He illustrated the hardships arising from it to the fair trader, from a cause in which he himself had been personally concerned. On board a vessel in which he, himself had been personally interested, had been found some bottles of Hollands which belonged to one of the common seamen, and which he meant to have appropriated to his own amusement. The quantity of spirit was such as to enable the revenue officers to seize the vessel. The officer, however, who had made the discovery, was induced to overlook the illicit practice on a few doucours being offered him. On recounting, however, the story to his superiors, they interposed; and it had not been that various sums had been offered, and a final agreement adjusted, the property, to the amount of 5000*l.* would have been inevitably seized. Would this have been equitable, or would any person have tolerated the evil with any degree of acquiescence? He thought not. He and the house with which he had hitherto been connected had conducted a pretty extensive scheme of trade, but he believed it was now their resolution, and not only theirs, but that also of various others of great commercial concern, to withdraw themselves from a line of business in which their property was exposed to so precarious a tenure.

Mr. Baring said, that the various attempts to prevent smuggling had, in his opinion, promoted it.

Several other Gentlemen spoke and it was agreed, agreeably to Mr. Eden's motion, that the bill should be printed previous to its being reported.

JULY 18.

The Minister moved, "That the India-Bill should be read a second time;" and it was read accordingly; after which the question was put, "That it should be committed for Friday next."

Mr. Francis begged leave to make a few observations. The first he meant as a question to the Minister, Whether the bill went to the purpose of not having a Commander in Chief in India? The second, Whether all persons were to be excluded from returning to India in any official capacity whatsoever, who had remained a certain time in this kingdom, after coming from any employment in the? and the third was, Whether the new Board of Commissioners were to exercise an extra-judicial power of command, independent of the civil government there?

The Minister replied, that it was improper now to enter on the merits and principle of the bill, when no debate was expected, and the House in consequence very thin. He would, however, so far comply with the request of the Hon. Gentleman, as to inform him, that the bill was not meant to take away the office of Commander in Chief; that he did mean to interdict the return of any person in a civil or a military capacity who had already been in India, and had returned from thence into this kingdom within a limited time, except in cases of sickness; and that there was to be an extraordinary power lodged in the Commissioners, which power he thought he had already explained; but where any further information was deemed necessary, he should be ready to give it in the Committee.

The question was then put, "That the bill be committed for Friday next;" which was carried.

Mr. Gilbert brought up the report on the candle duty bill from the Committee, and it was read.

Mr. Pitt moved, "That in the exclusion from the new tax, spermaceti as well as wax candles should be exempted."

Alderman Newnham thought the tax should have been on the tallow, and not on the candles, the making of the latter being subject to much evasion. He said, the import of an halfpenny *per* pound would make smuggling so advantageous, that many needy persons could, undetected, not only make their own candles, but make candles for sale also.

The clauses however were not amended, and the bill was read a third time and passed.

Lord Beauchamp moved for leave to bring in a bill to empower the Speaker of the House of Commons to issue his writ, immediately on notice being given under the hands and seals of any two Members that a
place

place was vacant by death, without giving the usual fourteen days notice, in time of prorogation; and this bill was also to empower the Speaker, in case of his absence, to appoint the Clerk of the House to do the same.

Mr. Jenkinson thought the proposition a good one, and rose to second the motion.

The motion passed, leave was given, and the House adjourned.

JULY 16.
Accommodation of Members in the House of Peers.

Mr. Martin, after he saw the House full, rose to congratulate them on the final accomplishment of an object which he had long pursued with indefatigable perseverance—admission for the Members of the House of Commons in that part of the House of Lords to which they thought themselves always entitled.

EAST-INDIA BILL.

When the Speaker put the question, that the bill be referred to a Committee of the whole House,

Mr. Francis opposed the commitment of the bill, disapproving of it *in toto*. The object of it he divided naturally into three parts:—First, the transfer of power from the Court of Directors to Commissioners who were to be appointed; secondly, the regulations for the government in the East-Indies; and last of all, the new tribunal to be erected for the trial of Oriental offences. After first requesting the House not to be alarmed with the apprehensions of a long speech (which by the bye was far from being a short one), he asserted that India was now in that situation that all we can do will not settle. In fact, it was in a condition, with regard to abuses, in his opinion, irretrievable; and that the remedy which this bill proposed for countervailing abuses, was effectually taking away the power of administering this remedy. The power of the officers abroad was already exorbitant, and this bill only served to strengthen it by the diminution of power at home, at least as far as regarded the power of the Court of Directors, now actually transferred to the Commissioners, who were to conduct all business, and were subject to no controul, and to no appeal, except to the King in Council, which Council was to be composed of the Commissioners themselves.—He objected strongly to the want of a preamble to the bill, which should state abuses to be remedied, and not consist of a declaration of general regulations. If abuses were discovered, of which the object of the bill seemed to be evidence, why not specify them? and the persons who committed them, in order to remedy the one and bring the other to justice? In this business the Minister did not act in consistency with

his general professions, introducing into his present bill those very principles which he reprobated in the bill of another. He condemned, with particular warmth, the appointment of Commander in Chief being vested in the Commissioners, the power of sending secret dispatches, the negative on appointments, which destroyed the power of the Court of Proprietors, and the withholding Mr. Hastings' name, when in the general mention of offences and disobedience he must be particularly meant.

The clause prohibiting the return of people to India who had formerly been there in office, if they did not come home for the benefit of their health, he considered equally, if not more objectionable than any of the foregoing; it did not secure India from the return of bad men, for a bad man may be as liable to ill health as any other, and a good man may be exempt from sickness; it only went to say, that men of experience must never be engaged in the East-India service except they acquire that experience there.

His next censure was directed to the clause which made all offences in any part of India cognizable in the British settlements there, because it would be impossible to bring evidence from those parts in which offences may be alleged to have been committed.—As to the clause respecting presents, he thought little argument need be urged to demonstrate its futility; by the exemption of ceremonial presents, a latitude was made which would not fail of receiving every extension.

In the clause which enjoined obedience to the orders from home, he asked how it was to be enforced so properly as by the punishment of former disobedience? If this was neglected, there was an example for impunity, of which every man would avail himself. An example of punishment should be now exhibited in the person of a man acknowledged a malefactor. In this he appealed not so much to the virtue as to the common-sense of the House, and in this appeal he declared himself called upon by the duties which he owed in humanity and gratitude to the suffering Indians, from whose pockets his fortune had been accumulated.

Coming to that part of the bill which proposed the erection of a new tribunal, he said, it was remarkable of the Right Hon. Gentleman who moved this bill, that he never dwelt more forcibly on the merits, or pointed out with more caution the importance of any constitutional point, than when he was going to make an exception; as was the case when, in the persons of Eastern delinquents, he dispensed with trial by jury, and proposed the erection of a new and dangerous tribunal, for which

which no necessity could exist. If it was found expedient to increase the juridical powers on this occasion, why not extend that of the King's Bench, should it be now found incompetent? He concluded by declaring himself to be of no party (which occasioned a general laugh) and detached from any political connections. Experience and reflection alone were the grounds on which he proceeded, and on which he would venture to declare, that the Minister would find himself much deceived, if he imagined the bill he now offered would remedy any of the abuses so long and so deservedly the subject of complaint, but on the contrary would tend to increase and support them.

Mr. Pitt did not think any of the arguments of the Honourable Gentleman should prevent the bill from going into a Committee.

Mr. Fox said, that he lately expressed an intention of debating the bill in the Committee, and not opposing it in any previous stage; yet he now was of a different opinion on revising the principles of the bill, which he entirely objected to. In this he was differently circumstanced from most other cases, wherein he may agree in the principle, though he may differ in inferences and conclusions; but on the bill now pending he had the misfortune to differ *totò calo*. From the general object, that is the declared one, of the bill, to regulate the affairs of the Company, he could not dissent, though the principle, or, in other words, the mode of obtaining that object, he solemnly protested against. And first he agreed with the Gentleman who opened the debate, that the preamble of the bill should have declared its object. In this the Right Hon. Mover paid but little attention to the rule he is very fond of recommending to others, though he seems totally incapable of following it himself, that is, to look our affairs boldly and manfully in the face, though by a fraudulent and specious pretext he grasps all that the most arbitrary despot in the most arbitrary times could wish for. When he had the honour of introducing a bill for this purpose, great and general indeed was the cry against the tyranny of violating chartered rights; and will any man now dare to say that any part of his bill made more violent intrusions on the charter of the Company, than this does? It may indeed serve hereafter to quiet and reconcile people's minds to the idea, that, on great and necessary occasions, even charters themselves may be touched, when that very people who raised the cry, are themselves obliged to tread in the same steps. When the Right Hon. Gentleman in the last Parliament brought out propositions to this effect, it was alledged, and with great confidence, as sufficient apology, that the interference on the Com-

pany's charter was made with their own consent. Why is not the argument now urged, if the Company have given their consent? Not indeed that amidst great and imminent state necessities this consent was in his mind necessary; he only mentioned it to shew how easily Gentleman can adapt this species of argument to the convenience of the present moment.

In the regulations for such a Company, he held it impossible by enlarging the powers abroad to come entirely at the evil. In territories so far distant the temptations to offences were more strong, and the chance of impunity and distance from punishment more encouraging. On these grounds he contended, that the present was a bill for the encouragement of grievancers. Its rules for the enforcement of obedience to the orders from them could not be better framed to counteract every useful purpose, if framed by the delinquents themselves.

On the score of patronage, he contended, that the patronage and government must always go together; if separate, all is confusion.

He then remarked on the progressive powers of the Board of Commissioners rising from the authority to direct, superintend, and controul the Court of Directors, and then proceeding to the power of originating measures without their concurrence. This was not looking circumstances boldly in the face, but rather meanly and fraudulently stealing their powers from one step to another.

He next proceeded to examine the nature of the appeal to the King, which he ridiculed. It was an appeal from a Board constituted out of his Majesty's Council (in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Secretary of State were included) to his Majesty in Council—from the same to the same. After their example he would now appeal in the judgement between this and his bill, from the public to the public, and cheerfully abide the issue.

Mr. Fox here went into a defence of his own bill, contrasting it with the present one, in the course of which he shewed the danger of absent power to be more to this country than any on the spot. He observed, that were he disposed by his bill to augment the influence of the Crown, the fate of it would be different from what it has been; but as he had been very instrumental in diminishing at another period the extent of that influence, he could but very awkwardly be the instrument of enlarging it then. The loss of office in these terms, he did not regret; but in justice to himself he could not but say, that his bill neither increased nor diminished the prerogative; it left it as it was. In defence of the permanency of his Commissioners, he said, they were removable by

addresses from either House of Parliament, from his heart would with the Chancellor of the Exchequer would now adopt his mode of choosing Commissioners according to the mode prescribed in his bill; though, if it were calculated to establish his administration, he certainly could not be supposed well inclined to promote that end.

He now came to the last ground of objection in the proposed tribunal: When he was forming the plan of his bill, it naturally occurred to him, that to complete its object some more speedy and effectual mode of bringing offenders to justice must be devised; but he found so many difficulties in reconciling such a plan to the form of our Constitution, that he had it not in a state of digestion at the time of his introducing his bill; but though he admitted the necessity of legalising certain modes of evidence to which the practice of our Courts was averse, he would always contend for regarding in every legislative institution the established rules of judicature, and would sooner forego any other object than that invaluable one of trial by Jury. He then examined the degree of confidence and security in such a Court, and the manner of its appointment, saying, that though on the members chosen from the House of Commons he may have some reliance, he naturally had but little on those chosen from the other House. That delinquents returning from India, expecting a rigid tribunal, would be prepared, and by the proper distribution of money, an art in which they seemed tolerably versed, secure first the Attorney General, and then the Judges, by whom they were to be tried, and all was over. After various other remarks, he concluded with a brief contrast between the present bill and his, saying, that he fairly looked those circumstances boldly in the face, at which others only blinped; that no measure nor no Minister ever was more the object of misrepresentation; and apologised for the length he was led into from the nature of the business as well as the personal concern he had in it.

Mr. Dundas in reply said, that the bill then under consideration, if it was so very objectionable as the Right Hon. Gentleman who just sat down had stated it to be, or if it had carried along with it the great train of ill consequences which the apprehensions of the Right Hon. Gentleman led him to believe it would; he for one would not hesitate a moment to give it his negative; nor should he be surprised, if the House entertained the same ideas of it that the Right Hon. Gentleman did, that it should be thrown out, and

not permitted to go into a Committee; but he considered it in a very different point of view. He said, it appeared to him in a very different manner from that stated by the Right Hon. Gentleman; it was far from being replete with all the objectionable consequences supposed to be contained in it. Mr. Dundas here drew a line of comparison between the present bill, and the one brought in by Mr. Fox. He entered into a very elaborate defence of the former, while he condemned the latter.

After a variety of other members had spoken,

The Speaker put the question for the committing the bill when a division took place,

For the commitment 271—Against it 60.—Majority 211.

The Committee proceeded in filling up the blanks, and making amendments, most of which were proposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. When they came to the clause which declares that all acts of the Board must be signed by three of the Commissioners,

Mr. Fox moved an amendment, that one of the three be either the Chancellor of the Exchequer or the Secretary of State.

This amendment was opposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Master of the Rolls, and Lord Mulgrave, and defended by Mr. Eden, Mr. Dempster, and Mr. Sheridan. It was contended by the latter, that there should be some responsible person, to whom the House could apply for information when necessary, and who would be ready to answer for every transaction to the House. On the other hand it was urged, that acts are frequently done by officers who are not of the Cabinet, but yet are responsible, as the Lords of the Admiralty, and the Commander in Chief; which last officer, Mr. Pitt observed, the Right Hon. Gentleman himself, who moved the amendment, would know from personal experience was not always of the Cabinet. Notwithstanding the arguments advanced against him, Mr. Fox persisted in his motion, and, on the question being put, divided the Committee.

The numbers were,

For the amendment moved 7—Against it 92—Majority 85.

The Chairman then reported progress, and the House being resumed, Monday next was fixed on for the House to go into a Committee on the further consideration of this bill.

(To be continued.)

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

HAY MARKET.

MONDAY evening, the 5th inst. a Farce of two Acts was performed the first time, called the Mogul Tale.

Aristotle has defined Tragedy and Comedy. We his Disciples, the Critics of Magazines, have, therefore, some phrases and terms, if not principles and rules, to give plausibility and effect to our decisions. But in Farce we are left to our own imaginations and feelings, if we should happen to have any. Farce is an unlimited region of happy absurdities, antitheses, puns, and repartees. These should be brought together by a Fable as improbable, and Characters as extravagant as possible. Accordingly, in the Mogul Tale, the Dramatic Personæ are conveyed from Wapping to the Mogul's Seraglio, where they assume the parts of Ambassador from Great-Britain, the Pope, and a Nun. They escape death by the clemency of the Mogul, and receive admonitions, for the use of their countrymen, on India peculations and cruelties, which will be nearly as effectual in remedying the evils, as the celebrated India Bills of Mr. Fox or Mr. Pitt.

The Farce was introduced with becoming expence and attention, and the Performers succeeded in affording the Galleries a hearty laugh.

MONDAY evening, the 12th, was performed at this Theatre Thomson's Tragedy

of Tancréd and Sigismunda, revived for the purpose of introducing to the public a young Lady in the character of Sigismunda. The Prologue, which the reader will find in our poetical department, informs us, that she has crossed the Atlantick; and the papers have announced that her name is Woollesey, and that she is of a very respectable family—a one of our chief islands in the West-Indies. Her whole appearance and deportment testified a polite education; for, though visibly agitated by the terrors of a first attempt, yet she collected her powers in such a manner as those only who have been instructed in genteel accomplishments can gracefully sustain. Her fears, however, predominated through most part of the first Act; but in the third she rose considerably, and in some very difficult passages in that Act, and the rest of the Tragedy, displayed a degree of intelligence and sensibility that might have done honour to a veteran Actress. Her tones are sweet and delicate, though her voice seems not yet to have attained its full force, nor all the niceties of modulation. Her figure is elegant, beautiful, and interesting; and on the whole we consider her as a promising bud of the Drama, and doubt not of seeing her in full bloom.

Miss Kemble afterwards performed the part of Harriet in the Guardian, in which she convinced us, more ways than one, that she was the sister of Mrs. Siddons.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Madrid, June 4.

THE Court has just received advice of a dreadful event that has happened at Granada, a Spanish fortress in the kingdom of Granada. The principal square of the city gave way, with all the houses built round

the number of inhabitants buried under the ruins of their houses amounts to 3000. Naturalists attribute this disaster to the continual rains of this year, which have successively undermined the foundation of the rock on which the town is built.

IRELAND.

Dublin, July 6.

THIS day, at two o'clock, the High Sheriffs, according to their appointment, waited on his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, and presented the Petition of the aggregate body of the Inhabitants of Dublin to his Majesty, as also their Address to his Grace, requesting that he would be pleased to transmit the same: When he was pleased to make the following Answer:

"Gentlemen, At the same time I comply with your request, in transmitting to his Majesty a paper signed by you, intitled, A Petition of the Freemen, Freeholders, and Inhabitants of Dublin, I shall not fail to

convey my entire disapprobation of it, as casting unjust reflections upon the Laws and Parliament of Ireland, and tending to weaken the authority of both."

The following is an authentic Copy of the PETITION to his Majesty, agreed upon at the aggregate Meeting of the Citizens of Dublin, on Monday, the 21st ult.

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty. THE HUMBLE PETITION of the Freemen, Freeholders, and Inhabitants of the City of Dublin.

Most gracious Sovereign,
PERMIT us, your loyal and dutiful subjects, with every sentiment of duty and attachment

attachment to your Majesty's Person, Family, and Government, to approach the Throne with the greatest respect and humility, to lay a national grievance of the highest importance to your Crown and Dignity, and to the liberties and properties of your people of Ireland, at your Majesty's feet.

The grievance your distressed subjects thus humbly presume to lay before your Majesty, is the present illegal and inadequate representation of the people of this Kingdom in Parliament—illegal, because the returns of the Members for Boroughs are not agreeable to the charters granted for that purpose by the Crown; and inadequate, because there are as many Members returned for each of those Boroughs, by a few voters, as are returned for any County or City in this Kingdom.

Born in a country where your Petitioners, from their earliest infancy, were taught to believe that the laws for their government passed through a House of Commons elected by the People, they conceived their liberties founded on the most firm basis; but finding laws passed as inimical to your Majesty's Crown as their rights (which are inseparable), they were led into a minute inquiry of the cause; and discovering the same to proceed from the present insufficient mode of representation, and the long duration of Parliament, which render even the few Members who are constitutionally elected, nearly independent of their Constituents, they now most humbly beg leave to inform your Majesty, that men thus elected cease to have any weight with your people.

It is to the grand cause of aristocratic influence (jealous, as all inordinate power must be, of whatever may tend to shake its establishment) and to the misrepresentations which have been transmitted to your Majesty of your faithful subjects of Ireland, that we attribute many arbitrary and alarming proceedings in the last session of our Parliament.

A bill for the more equal representation of the people (the desire of millions of your faithful subjects) has been refused even a discussion in our Parliament.—Protection has been denied to our infant trade and manufactures, which England thinks necessary to the maturity and vigour of hers.—A violent attack has been made on the liberty of the press, that supplement to the laws and palladium of liberty, a terror only to tyrants and apostates.—Alarming restrictions on the commercial and friendly communications of your Majesty's subjects have been imposed by the Post-Office Act.—A general system of prodigality seems to have been adopted, for the purpose of burthening our trade, and damping all spirit of industry; and emigrations consequently encouraged, and now increasing to an alarming degree.—

A manifest infringement has been made on the ancient and sacred charters of the capital of this realm; and, instead of the constitutional trial by Jury, a novel tribunal instituted, from whose sentence there lies no appeal.

It is with infinite concern we are obliged to add, that your Majesty's Ministers in this kingdom have assisted in all the measures of which we thus humbly complain; a circumstance the more extraordinary, as your Majesty has lately thought it necessary to appeal to the British electors at large, against the power of an aristocracy; and as your Majesty's First Minister in England has virtuously declared himself friendly to the principal measure which has been here rejected.—we mean a more equal representation of the people; convinced that an overbearing aristocracy is not less hostile to the liberties of the subject, than to the prerogative of the Crown.

We further intreat your Majesty's permission to condemn that remnant of the penal code of laws, which still oppresses our Roman Catholic fellow-subjects—laws which tend to prohibit education and liberality, restrain certain privileges, and to proscribe industry, love of liberty, and patriotism.

Deeply affected by these national calamities, we your Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects, the Citizens of Dublin, do therefore most humbly beg leave to supplicate your Majesty, that you will be graciously pleased to exercise your Royal Prerogative in the dissolution of the present Parliament, not doubting but your Petitioners will experience the like paternal protection which your Majesty lately afforded to your British subjects—especially as upon a late occasion your Majesty was pleased to declare your Royal inclination to adopt, with decision and effect, whatever your Majesty should collect to be the sense of the people.

That your Majesty may enjoy every felicity through a long and glorious reign over loyal and happy subjects, and that your descendants may inherit your several dominions till time shall be no more, is, and always will be, our sincere and fervent Prayer.

Signed by order,
ALEX. KIRKPATRICK,
BENJ. SMITH.

The RESOLUTIONS of the City of DUBLIN.

Resolved unanimously, that the present imperfect representation, and long duration of Parliaments, are *unconstitutional* and *intolerable* grievances.

Resolved unanimously, That the voice of the Commons of Ireland is no less necessary for every legislative purpose, than that of either the Sovereign or the Lords; therefore the people claim it as their just, inherent, and unalienable privilege, to *correct abuses* in the representation, whenver such abuses

abuses shall have so increased as to deprive them of their constitutional share in *their own* Government.

Resolved unanimously, That the people of Ireland have, and always had, a clear, unalienable, indefeasible right to a *frequency* of election, as well as to an adequate and equal representation, founded upon stronger grounds than that of any Act or Acts of Parliament; and that the attainment of those constitutional important objects, is the most effectual expedient for *restoring and securing the* INDEPENDENCE of Parliament.

Resolved unanimously, That the present inadequate representation, and the long duration of Parliaments, destroy that ba-

lance which by our Constitution should fix sit between the three estates of the Legislature, render the Members of the House of Commons independent of the people; procure *determined majorities* in favour of every administration, and threaten either an absolute monarchy, or that still more odious Government, a tyrannical aristocracy.

Resolved unanimously, That the majority of the House of Commons is *not chosen* by the people, but returned by the mandates of Peers of the realm, and others, either for indigent Boroughs, where scarce any inhabitants reside, or for considerable cities and towns, where the elective power is vested in a few.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

JULY 1.

IN the great cause which has been so much the subject of public attention between Commodore Johnstone and Captain Sutton, and in which the latter about a fortnight ago obtained a verdict for five thousand pounds against the former for maliciously putting him under an arrest, and trying him before a Court Martial; the Barons of the Exchequer gave judgement upon a rule obtained by the Attorney-General, to shew cause why the verdict should not be set aside as against evidence. The Lord Chief Baron, after having reported the evidence, and stated the law as it applies to such actions, declared it to be his opinion, that the verdict ought to be set aside, as against evidence, for that there was no proof of malice, but a clear proof of a probable cause. He therefore expressed his satisfaction that a motion had been made for a new trial, for that he was dissatisfied with the former verdict. The other Barons (having delivered their opinions *seriatim* to the same effect) entirely concurred with his Lordship, and by the unanimous opinion of the Court, the verdict was set aside, as a verdict against evidence.

8. As Mr. Linton, musician, of Newport street, was on his return from Mrs. Foster's, in Little Russell-street, Covent-Garden, he was stopped between one and two o'clock in the morning in St. Martin's-lane, at the end of New-street, by one Nixon, who did not appear to have any accomplice near. The robber demanded Mr. Linton's money, and in return was questioned, "Whether he had any companions at hand?" He answered, "Yes;" whereupon Mr. Linton immediately gave him two guineas and a half, and continued his way up St. Martin's-lane. Nixon returned to his companion Morgan, who consulted with him on following Mr. Linton, to see if he had not a watch; they accordingly pursued him together; and, coming up with him, demanded his watch.

Mr. Linton, twisting the chain round his fingers, refused to deliver it; on which Nixon threw his arms round him, while Morgan wrestled with him for it, and finding him resolute, gave him a mortal stab in the abdomen; and fracturing the watch with violence the chain was broke thereby, and left in Mr. Linton's hand, after which the robbers made off up New-street. Mr. Linton's cries of "Murder" were so piercing, that they were heard by Mr. Jervis, surgeon, in May's Buildings, who immediately went to the spot. He found Mr. Linton near the top of New-street, where he had followed the murderers. He was then resting on a watchman, whom he had clung round, on finding himself nearly exhausted. He was carried to Mr. Jervis's house, and upon being questioned to relate the event, he declined giving any other answer, than saying, his wife and children only engaged his thoughts. Every possible assistance was tendered, but from the nature of his wound it was impossible he could recover. He died about a quarter of an hour after he reached Mr. Jervis's. Mr. Linton prized the watch on account of its being a present from a sister. He had a quantity of silver in his hand, which it is thought he offered to the ruffians on their second attack.

The interposition of Providence seems to have led to the discovery of the villains, as it was brought about as follows:—A Gentleman of the Hay market, Dr. Beffa, a particular friend of Mr. Linton, passing thro' Hedge-lane, heard two women in conversation about a murder; the Magistrates were in consequence applied to, and Nixon was taken in the House where the women were, on suspicion, and committed to Tothill fields Bridewell. He was here visited by Morgan, when their conversation respecting the murder was overheard by a prisoner in confinement for forgery, by whom information was given to the Keeper. Morgan was in consequence seized, who instantly made a confession of the deed, and declared he was *happy*

happy in the discovery. He has since been examined at Bow-street, with Nixon, and says, that he, Smith and Nixon, had spent the day together, and determined to rob about Lincoln's-inn-fields that night; that they walked about till past twelve o'clock, without meeting with an opportunity of doing any business; that Smith parted from them, and went home. He and Morgan then came down to St. Martin's-lane, where they met Mr. Linton; and that when the robbery and murder had been committed, as above stated, they immediately separated. Morgan went into the fields, where he continued walking about in a state of distraction till about ten o'clock, when he called upon Nixon at his mother's, where he found him in bed, but did not mention any thing about what had happened, as there were two girls within hearing. Nixon, being sleepy, refused to get up, and Morgan went away. Smith and Nixon having been seized, brought to Bow-street, and committed for further examination, Morgan called upon them in prison, and an unguarded expression he there made use of, as above, was the occasion of his being discovered. Morgan and Nixon are fully committed for trial.

A medal has lately been struck to perpetuate the memory of Capt. Cook, the execution of which is equal to the subject. On one side is a bold relief of Capt. Cook, with this inscription, JAC. COOK OCEANI INVESTIGATOR ACERRIMUS; immediately under the head is expressed in lesser characters. *Reg. Soc. Lond. Socio suo.* On the reverse appears an erect figure of BRITANNIA standing on a plain. The left arm rests upon an hieroglyphic pillar. Her spear is in her hand, and her shield placed at the foot of the pillar. Her right arm is projected over a globe, and contains a symbol expressive of the celebrated circumnavigator's enterprising genius. The inscription round the reverse is, NIL INTENTATUM NOSTRI INQUIRERE; and under the figure of Britannia—*Auspiciis Georgii III.*

The above medal was engraved at the expence of the Royal Society. Six impressions were struck in gold, and two hundred and fifty in silver. The gold medals are disposed of as follows.

One to his Majesty, under whose auspices Captain Cook proceeded on his discovery.

One to the King of France, for his great courtesy in giving a specific charge to his naval Commanders, to forbear shewing hostility to the Resolution and Discovery, the two ships under Captain Cook's command, and to afford him every succour in their power in case they fell in with him.

One to the Empress of Russia, for her great hospitality to Captain Cook when he touched at Kamtschatka.

One to Mrs. Cook, the Captain's relief.

One to be deposited in the British Museum; and

One to remain in the College of the Royal Society.

The silver medals were distributed among the Members of the Royal Society; some particular Lords of the Admiralty, and a few other distinguished persons.

9. The following Bankers are the original Subscribers to the Loan of £-x Millions, who this day made their first Payment of Fifteen per Cent at the Bank of England.

Thomas Hankey Esq. and Co.	£. 350,000
Barclay, Bevan, and Co.	- - 350,000
Robert Ladbroke, and Co.	- - 350,000
Robert and Thomas Harrison	- - 350,000
Batson, Stephenson, and Co.	- - 350,000
Everet, and Drummond	- - 350,000
John Boldero, and Co.	- - 210,000
Henry Boldero, and Co.	- - 210,000
Sir James Edaile, and Co.	- - 210,000
Welch, Rogers, and Co.	- - 210,000
Lower, Vere, and Co.	- - 210,000
Langstone, and Co.	- - 210,000
Castell, and Co.	- - 210,000
Richard Fuller and Sons	- - 210,000
Thomas Hankey, Esq.	- - 180,000
Mildred, and Co.	- - 140,000
William Fuller, and Son	- - 140,000
Ransom, Morland, and Co.	- - 140,000
Anthony Wright, and Sons	- - 105,000
Taylor, Lloyd, and Co.	- - 105,000
Pybus, Dorset, and Co.	- - 105,000
Hercy, Birch, and Hobs	- - 105,000

The remainder, £1,800,000. by the Bank and public offices.

Extract of a letter from Philadelphia, May 15.

"This day was held in this City another meeting of the Cincinnati Society, composed of naval and military officers of the United States, and France (who served in America); when, after a variety of new regulations, the following Order was agreed upon; General Washington in the Chair, viz.

The Society shall have an Order; which shall be a bald Eagle of gold, bearing on its breast the emblems hereafter described, suspended by a deep blue ribbon edged with white, descriptive of the Union of America and France.

The principal figure

Cincinnatus, the Senators presenting him with a sword and other military ensigns;—on a field, in the back ground, his wife standing at the door of their cottage; near it a plough and other instruments of husbandry.

Omnia relinquit servare Rempublicam.

On the reverse,

Sun rising—A City with open gates, and vessels entering the port—Fame crowning Cincinnatus with a wreath, inscribed

Virtutis premium:

Hands joining, supporting a heart—with the motto

Esse perpetua:

Round the whole,

Societas Cincinnatiarum instituta.

A. D. M, DCC, LXXXIII.

"A silver medal, representing the emblem.

blems, to be given to each Member of the Society: together with a *diploma* on parchment, wherein shall be impressed the figures of the Order and Medal, as above mentioned."

23. At the Old Bailey this day Mathew James Everingham was convicted of obtaining, by false pretences, from Owen Owens, several printed books, value 8s. with intent to defraud Thomas Clement.

William Elmer for obtaining, by false pretences, the sum of 101. with intent to defraud — — — Songer, Esq.

The same day, the sessions ended, when the following convicts received sentence of death:

John Codd, for feloniously assaulting Samuel Ellis on the highway, and robbing him of a watch, &c.

Robert alias John More, for feloniously assaulting Mrs. Asabella Jefferys on the highway near the Palace Gate, St. James's, on the 4th of June, and forcibly taking from her head a diamond pin.

Richard Edwards, for feloniously assaulting the Hon. George Keith Elphinstone, near Mr. Colman's Theatre, Hay-market, and by force taking from him a gold watch, gold seals, &c.

James Shires, for feloniously assaulting Charles Wright on the highway near Temple Bar, and robbing him of a metal watch, a chain, a seal, and a ring.

Joseph Tuso, for feloniously assaulting John Ansell on the highway, in the parish of St. Dunstan Stepney, and robbing him of a cane, and three guineas and a half, &c.

James Stoddard, for stealing in the dwelling-house of John Ferman a tin canister containing eleven pounds weight of tea.

William Holmes, for burglariously breaking in; and entering the dwelling-house of Adam Hamilton, in the parish of Enfield, and stealing 17 silver teaspoons, &c.

John Foreman, for stealing a mare, the property of William Fairer, at Kingsbury.

John Mathew Cox and John Pontie, for stealing 13 yards of lace, value 51. and upwards, the property of Thomas Robinson, private, in his shop, in King-street, Tower-hill.

John Shelley, alias Shelley, alias Sherlock, for feloniously assisting, on the 19th of June last in the parish of St. Giles in the Fields, with a number of other persons armed with fire-arms and other offensive weapons, in order to be aiding and assisting in the rescuing and taking away, and in the actual rescuing and taking away 330 pounds weight of uncustomed tea, which had been seized by Wm. Filley, an officer of excise.

Charles Colley, for feloniously taking and riding away at Old Brentford a brown horse, the property of Levy Curtis.

John Rutter, for feloniously taking and riding away at Charlton, in the parish of Sunbury, a black gelding, the property of Thomas Hitchman.

Mary Marshall, for feloniously assaulting Daniel Levy, in the dwelling-house of Mary Martin, in Cross-lane, St. Giles's, and violently taking from his person 11. 9s. 6d. silver, and some half-pence.

Richard Middleton, for stealing a horse, the property of Richard Atwood.

John White, for feloniously being at large in this kingdom after being sentenced to be transported, and before the expiration of the term for which he was ordered to be transported.

Forty-two were sentenced to be transported to America; 23 to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the house of correction, several of whom to be whipped; five to be imprisoned in Newgate, and 35 were discharged by proclamation.

Two of the convicts who received sentence of death were convicted at former sessions, and their verdicts left special for the opinion of the Judges.

21. Some letters were received at St. James's from the Bishop of Osnaburgh, who is at Vienna on a visit to the Imperial Court from whence he is going to Berlin, Warsaw, and some other places of note on the Continent, on a tour of three months.

22. At a General Court of the Governors of St. Bartholomew's Hospital came on the election for an Assistant Surgeon to that house, when Mr. Ludford Harvey, of the Old Jewry, was unanimously chosen.

26. At night some villains broke into the Stamp-Office in Lincoln's Inn-fields, where they stole out of the clerk's desk to the amount of 400l. They afterwards went down into the working-room, where the stamps are struck, from whence they took away stamps for receipts, which had been newly struck off, to the amount of 700l.

27. About half past one o'clock in the morning, a fire broke out in the house of Mr. Eastnot, No. 8, in Abchurch-lane, which entirely consumed the same, together with four others, one of which was the Lamb public-house. About seven o'clock, the front of one of the Houses appearing likely to fall, the firemen apprised the people who from motives of curiosity were standing before it, that they were in a very dangerous situation, and advised them to retire; unhappily however this advice was not taken, and the wall suddenly giving way, a number of persons were buried in the ruins. Three were taken out quite dead, and several others appeared dangerously bruised. The front of Messrs. Wright and Gill's house, on the opposite side of the way, was much damaged by the fire.

Same morning, about seven, Geo. Dane, John Richards, John Barton, Tho. White, and William Thompson, were executed before the Debtors gate of Newgate.

* * On account of the extreme length and importance of the Parliamentary Debates, the Lists of Promotions, Preferences, Births, Marriages, and Deaths, are postponed.

T H E European Magazine, A N D L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

CONTAINING THE
L I T E R A T U R E , H I S T O R Y , P O L I T I C S , A R T S ,
M A N N E R S , and A M U S E M E N T S of the A G E .

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of L O N D O N .

For A U G U S T , 1784.

[Embellished with a striking Likeness (engraved by ANGUS) of Sir ASHTON LEVER.
And, 2. HEADS of a MAN and WOMAN of OONALASHKA.]

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L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR SCATCHERD AND WHITAKER, AVE-MARIA-LANE;
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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Notwithstanding we have given EIGHT PAGES EXTRAORDINARY in this Number, in order to deduce the Parliamentary Proceedings to the Close of the Session with His Majesty's Speech, we have been under the necessity of deferring the *Monthly Lists of Births, Deaths, Marriages, Performances, &c. &c.* till next Month, where they shall be certainly resumed, and carried up to the latest time.

The present Editors having never received, can in consequence give no answer respecting the Papers signed D. but will be glad of the renewal of the writer's correspondence.

The *Academic*, No III. was intended to have been inserted in this, but is unavoidably deferred till the succeeding Magazine.

On the Treatment of Negroes in our Plantations, is received.

R. W. Maria R—, and C. from Norwich, in our next.

The *Verses on the Air Balloons*, are too unfinished for publication.

The *Theatrical Anecdotes* is too insignificant to deserve a place even in a Newspaper.

Political personal disputes are not proper subjects for a Magazine.

When P. W. sends the postage for the rubbish we have received, he may possibly have an answer to his requisition, but not before.

Such of our Correspondents as have sent their Communications since the 15th of the month, are under consideration, and will be answered in our next Magazine.

We beg that such of our Correspondents as desire an immediate insertion of their Pieces, will favour us with them before the middle of the Month.

A LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MITFORD's History of Greece, Vol. I. 4to.

Yong's Enquiry into the principal Phases of Sounds.

Willan's Observations on the Diseases of the Army.

Moss's Medical Survey of Liverpool.

Gordon's Principles of Naval Architecture.

Gilpin's Life of Thomas Cranmer.

The Bastard; or, The History of Mrs Greville.

Italian Letters; or, The History of the Count De St. Julian.

The Eucommium, a Poem.

Letters of Neptune and Oracchus, addressed to the Queen of W—.

The Westminster Guide, a Poem.

Imogen, a Pastoral Romance. 2 vols.

Irwin's Ode to Robert Brooke, Esq.

Poetical Attempts.

The Aienarius of Archimedes, translated from the Greek.

Considerations on the National Debt.

Box's Plan for reducing the Expences of the Nation.

A Vindication of Governor Parr and his Council.

A Discourse addressed to the Congregation at Maze Pond.

A short State of the present Situation of the India Company.

Political Songster.

Jones's Enquiry into the State of Medicine.

Houlston's Observations on Poisons.

A Dialogue in the Elysian Fields.

Saurin's Sermons, vol. II. Translated by Robert Robinson.

Representation to his Majesty on the Speech from the Throne.

Maria; or, the Generous Rustic.

Sermons on Practical Subjects. By Robert Walker Vol. III.

An Essay on the Immortality of the Soul.

Supplement to Chatterton's Miscellanies.

Fluorettes, an Ode to Solitude.

Ode to the Humane Society. By Mr. Greene.

Sacred Harmony. By R. Harrison.

Practical Treatise on the Efficacy of Stizolobium, or Cowhage, in Diseases occasioned by Worms. By William Chamberlaine.

Essay on the Waters of Harrowgate and Thorp-Arch. By Jos. Walker, M. D.

An Apology or Shield for Protestant Dissenters.

Darby's Sermons.

Dramatic Pieces.

Thoughts on the present Manner of quartering the Troops on the Coast to assist the Revenue Officers. By Lieut. R. Kelsall.

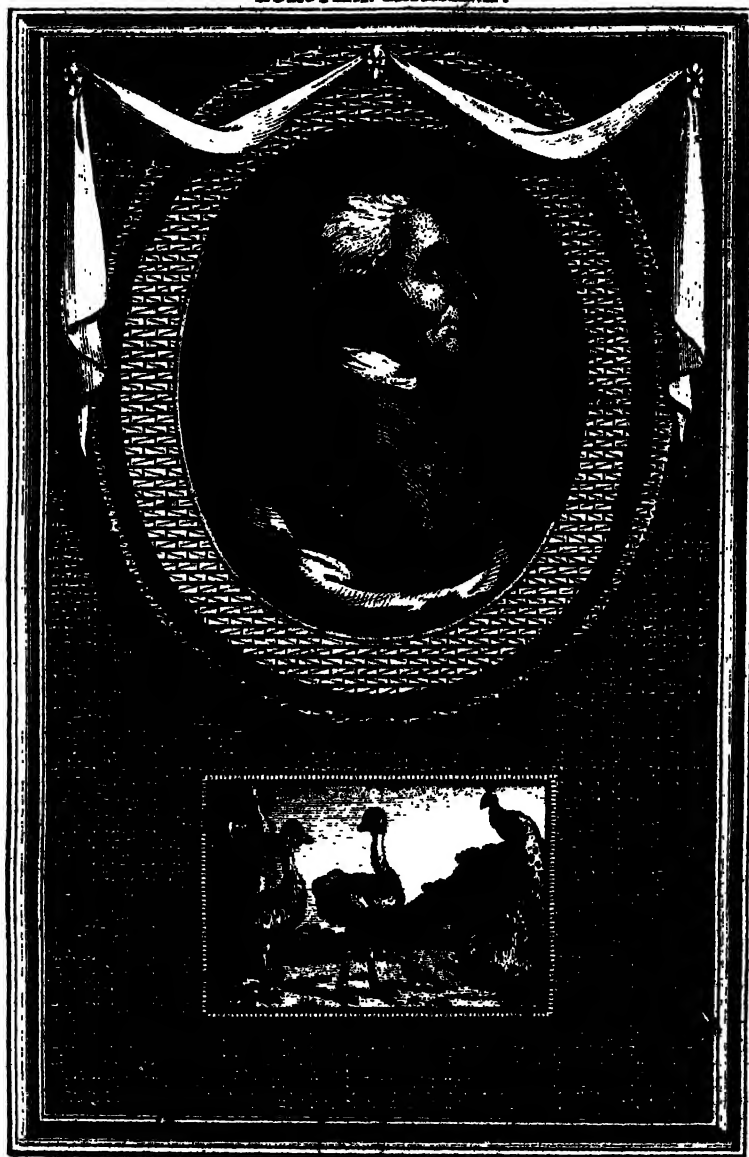
Description of a Net to destroy the Turnip Fly.

THE DRESS OF THE MONTH.

THE Ladies still continue to wear their Hair without Powder.—Full-dress Caps are not much worn.—In short, nothing is Fashionable but the Straw Hats; as they are worn for Undress, without Feathers; and for Dress, with Gauze Veils, in a Bow behind, and to come under the Chin.

The Gentlemen's Dress continues the same as last Month.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.



Sir ASHTON LEVER.

Published Sept. 1, 1884, by J. Sewall, Cornhill.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE

AND

LONDON REVIEW;

FOR AUGUST, 1784.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT OF SIR ASHTON LEVER, KNT.

[With an excellent ENGRAVED LIKENESS of him.]

THE Collector of a Museum which does so much honour to the English nation as that which belongs to the gentleman we are about to celebrate, deserves the applause of mankind. He is entitled to it on other accounts, and we feel a satisfaction in giving him those praises which pursuits calculated to enlarge the bounds of science, and diffuse knowledge, have a just claim to on society.

Sir Ashton Lever is of a very ancient family in the county of Lancaster, and is the eldest son of Sir Daisy Lever, Knt of Alkington near Manchester in that county. At the age of twelve years he lost his father, but that loss was abundantly supplied by the care and attention of an excellent mother, to whom Sir Ashton has ever behaved with great filial tenderness. He received the first part of his education at a private school, where he first displayed the turn of his mind and the bent of his inclination. His passion for excelling commenced even at this early period, and it was observed, that at school he always had the greatest quantity of marbles, the largest top, or the highest pair of stilts. This disposition grew up with him as he advanced in life, and in the more manly exercises, his horses were the best managed, his dogs the best taught, and his horsemanship not to be excelled. To his mother he is indebted for instilling into his mind such principles of benevolence and humanity, as, joined to his own natural good disposition and warm heart, laid the foundation of that philanthropy and generosity which make so conspicuous a part of his character, that in his gayest moments he never knowingly or intentionally gave his parent a moment's cause of uneasiness, nor ever was known to speak with rancour or acrimony of any in his world.

From school he was transplanted to the University of Oxford, and entered a Gentleman Commoner of Corpus Christi College. Here he continued some time, but we do not know whether he took any degree or not. He is still remembered for his horsemanship, for which he was exceedingly famous, as well among the Gentlemen of the University, as the several persons who obtain their livings by letting out these animals.

Leaving Oxford, he resided some years in Manchester with his mother; and here his first turn for Natural History began to shew itself, by collecting live birds. Afterwards removing to his seat at Alkington, he continued the same pursuit, and soon completed the best aviary in this kingdom, both for the neatness and number of different birds. At times, he was possessed of near four thousand; and as instances of his indefatigable zeal to whatever he turned his attention, we are assured that he frequently rode from London to Alkington with cages full of birds, which he brought safe, by holding them with a full-stretched arm, and galloping his horse till the arm was tired, and then stopping to change hands.

While he was collecting birds in this manner, he did not confine himself from other amusements. He had at the same time the best-trained pack of beagles in his neighbourhood, and pointers in such great perfection, that he has been known to have fifteen in the field, all making a point at the same instant. But the management of his horses is almost beyond credibility: yet certain it is, that he has frequently had five or six hunters at a time all lying down and resting at the word of command; fetching, carrying, opening and shutting doors, and many other tricks. — The docility of these animals was to be

M a

equalled

equalled only by their excellence; any of them would carry their owner equal with the best fox-hounds in the kingdom; and while Sir Ashton lived at Grantham in Lincolnshire, which he did for some time, for the purpose of hunting with the late Marquis of Granby, he was always certain to take the lead in the chase.

About the year 1760, Sir Ashton being at London, was induced to visit Margate, where he frequently amused himself with shooting gulls on the sands. In these excursions, he was often led to pick up curious shells, which a gentleman observing, informed him of a large quantity of foreign shells which were to be sold at Dunkirk. He immediately hired a boat, and sailed to France, where he purchased the whole cargo, consisting of several hogheads, which he sent down into the country. With these he commenced his grand pursuit. Fossils, both native and extraneous, together with shells, took up for some time his whole attention. Many of his rare birds he gave to his friends, and made a kind of gaol-delivery of the rest. At this period, stuffed birds had not been any object of his notice; they, however, a few years afterwards became such, for, on viewing the Collection exhibited in Spring Gardens, he determined to rival and exceed that in as high a degree as he had already obtained the superiority over every other Museum.

The public are already acquainted, that all these pursuits were entirely for his own amusement. But the celebrity of his collection now began to draw after it a large and burthenome expence. Parties from all quarters came to visit him, and such was his natural disposition to give pleasure, that he admitted not only his particular friends, but their acquaintances, both to the sight of his Museum, and the entertainment of his table. The great crowds which daily flocked to his house, obliged him at last to fix upon one day in the week only for the entertainment of the public at large, and some thousands, we are told, have been gratified on those days. At length he found it necessary to restrict the number of his visitors still more, and exclude those who should come on foot. This he notified in the Manchester Newspaper. Soon after this regulation, a party came, who, according to the rules laid down, could not be admitted; but one of the gentlemen, in order to obviate the objection, mounted a cow in a neighbouring lane, and rode back to the house, where he soon procured admission for himself and his friends.

Amongst Sir Ashton's visitors were many of the first nobility, who frequently recommended him not to bury his collection in an obscure corner of the kingdom, and pressed

him to remove it to London, in order that it might be of public utility. Some of these promised him their patronage in the strongest terms. He at length acceded to their proposals, contrary to the opinion of his relations, and particularly of Lady Lever, who, we are informed, never could be brought to approve the plan. Had he been encouraged in the manner he had every reason to expect, it is probable he would have been able to have collected every bird and quadruped in the known world; as all gentlemen who came to see him, and had any connections in foreign countries, wished to contribute something to his collection. We scruple not to declare, that the failure of this design has deprived the kingdom of what would have redounded greatly to the honour and advantage of it.

We have mentioned Sir Ashton's management of his horses and dogs, and given some remarkable instances of his power over them, we shall add, that he has been equally successful amongst the feathered tribe. He has taught a bullfinch to fly from his cage and light upon the hand of his master, after which, singing one of its tunes at the word of command, it has fled back to its cage as directed. A goose, also, has been managed in such a manner as to perform in part the office of a servant, and wait behind his chair at table with a napkin under its wing. Sir Ashton seems to have given the first idea to the present exhibitors of feats of horsemanship, and probably the means of information have originally come from him, as he always allowed his groom to teach any one his method of managing his horses who desired it.

Sir Ashton never is a gentleman of such universal benevolence, that we apprehend him to have the fewest enemies of any person so well known. He is universally respected in his neighbourhood, where he employs himself very usefully as a magistrate, and is particularly attentive to prevent trifling litigious suits.

In his family he is beloved and honoured, and respected by a very numerous acquaintance, who bear testimony to his worth, disinterestedness, and honour. He is indefatigable in all his pursuits, and has erected a monument of his taste and judgement, the memory of which will remain after his collection (we fear) will be permitted to be dispersed. A collection so noble, so complete, so useful, and so entertaining, we think, ought to have found patronage from the nation at large. The proprietor of it has only been rewarded with a permission to dispose of it by a Lottery, which will be drawn in the year 1785; the tickets to be One Guinea each, and to entitle the purchaser to four admissions. When we add, that the whole

whole has been valued at 50,000*l.* and that the number of tickets will not be more than 36,000, we apprehend, that Sir Ashton Lever will have little reason to think himself overpaid for the great trouble and expence he has been at in forming and executing so vast a design.

As the curiosity of the public will naturally be attracted to Sir Ashton Lever's Collection, as soon as the Tickets, which will entitle the purchasers to admissions, are issued, we shall beg leave to refer our readers for an Account of the Contents of it to No. I. of our Magazine.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for AUGUST, 1784.
No. VI.

IN our last we left the Ministry deeply engaged in framing a law for regulating the affairs of the East-India Company. We now find that such a bill has been brought forward, and carried through all the branches of the Legislature into a Law: but whether it is a law of their formation, or of their ad-
versaries, we are at a loss to determine!—It has undergone so many alterations, and received so many additions in the Committee, and other stages of its progress, that it may pass for a ministerial or anti-ministerial bill; and whether it is upon a good or a bad plan, is not for us at present to determine. One thing we will venture to foretel, that it is not so well made, but that it will want mending in the next session of Parliament.

We likewise left Ministers bent on suppressing the pernicious trade of smuggling: how far they have succeeded in that very necessary and useful work, Time only can tell. One thing we are sure they have succeeded in, that is, in laying a very heavy burthen upon the people, as a ground of that work. If the scheme should prove abortive, the burden be certain and oppressive, and the proposed benefit, or equivalent, be uncertain, precarious, and inadequate; and the great object of the scheme, the suppression of smuggling, be left undone, or but imperfectly achieved; great will be the discontents, murmurings, and heart-burnings of the great body of the people!—Let the Premier therefore look to it, and cautiously provide against the worst, by a careful superintendency over the carrying the Act into execution, for his own honour, and the good of his country.

Indeed, the whole of this Summer session has been little better than a hot-bed or nursery of taxes, productive of multifarious heavy burthens upon the shoulders of a people already too much galled, even to foreness, by the merciless impositions of former Ministers and injudicious Financiers! Such a multitude of new taxes, and increased old taxes, surely never before took place at one time! A very inauspicious commencement of our youthful,

well-meaning, honest Minister's administration.—We wish he may have been well-advised in most or all of them; but cannot help saying of some of them, "An enemy hath done this." However, the least return the Minister can make his fellow-subjects for their alacrity in bearing the heavy burdens he feels a necessity of laying upon them, is a satisfactory account how, by what means, and by whose fault or misconduct this necessity has accrued, whereby he is compelled, with the utmost reluctance, to raise these numerous and grievous taxes. If he shrinks back from or delays this indispensable duty, he will render himself guilty as an aider, abettor, or accessory of the principal defaulters, consequently be equally culpable with them; as he will thereby open a door for all future bad Ministers to reiterate the crimes of their most wicked predecessors with avidity, from a certain prospect of impunity, and even of State-protection. These are not small matters, of trifling moment or doubtful tendency; they are the grand points on which the national salvation or destruction must depend. Without the interposition of strict, rigid, and impartial justice, this Nation cannot hope for preservation from ruin, much less a complete salvation or restoration to her pristine dignity and splendor.—Let justice be done, and no man will be wronged, but the Community will be safe.

In the course of last month it appeared, that the Grand Monarch was growing impatient with his new allies for their tardiness in paying their old debts; upon which we observed, that they fed him with evasive answers and delusive promises, which they neither seemed very able nor very willing to perform. In this month, the prospect rather grows blacker than brighter, by the resolves of some of the States negating the requisition of Congress to obtain a power of imposing duties on all the States; the only way yet pointed out for the re-payment of his Most Christian Majesty's loans.—If Great Britain would but keep aloof, and leave the

United

United States to their own weight among the Powers of the Earth, without intermeddling or courting their alliance, they would soon see and feel what they have lost in the friendship and protection of Great Britain, and most earnestly implore that they might be reinstated in her favour, and again entitled to her protection.—It seems to be an agreed point among Ministers and Opposition, that our Sugar Islands are in no immediate danger from the restriction laid upon their communication with these Northern States being continued a longer time. And indeed the less we estimate the danger, the less it will really be. It is our over-rating them, and their commerce and connections, that has done all the mischief in the way, and since the peace. Let us make a just estimate of men and things, and the charm of their importance will soon be dissipated, and all our chimerical fears will vanish and clear away like vapour before the meridian sun.

The end of the last month was marked with a rare phenomenon in these modern times—a day of Thanksgiving for the general Pacific Union!—the first time Britons have been called upon to rejoice, from the commencement of the late war till that very day, a year and a half after the cessation of arms!—And to render the pacification more complete, this month produced the Treaty of Peace between our East India Company and Tippoo Sultan, a treaty that does honour to the Negotiators on both sides, and does strict justice to the parties concerned.

His Majesty having put an end to the late fair, by a vigorous session of the British Parliament, with very little information of the general state of the affairs of Europe, may now have a little leisure to prepare for the meeting of his Irish Parliament, unless he should judge it more expedient to take the sense of the people of Ireland upon national affairs, by dissolving the old, and calling a new Parliament from among the mass of the people.—After all, it may be extremely difficult to collect the real sense of the people at large, through the medium of the small body of electors, influenced and overawed as they may be by armed Volunteers, and unarmoured multitudes; by popular or powerful Peers, and rich Commoners.—Ireland is in a ticklish situation.—Lord help the Minister who has to deal with it!

The powers of Europe seem to look earnestly at the Emperor Joseph, and begin to imitate his conduct, in chasing from bloody temporal wars, to wage spiritual war against the church militant on earth, inasmuch that the cry of "The church is in danger," formerly raised in England, may now be truly said to be transferred to and strictly verified

in the Catholic Kingdoms on the Continent. The Catholic Church is certainly in danger; but the high-church-men, the Popish priests, are in much greater danger of being stripped of their temporalities, than riches, power and grandeur, and their absolute demerit over their fellow-creatures, and the High Priest of all must, in all probability, surrender up his charge of the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, in order to secure to himself and successors the temporal dominion of those districts which he now governs under the idea of being a spiritual prince and viceroy of the King of kings.—Thus by slow degrees right reason and sound policy prevail over superstition, bigotry and pious fraud, called papistry.

As hinted in our last, the grand bombardment of Algiers has been attempted by the combined naval forces of Spain, Portugal, Naples, and other small powers. And if we would have lent a credulous ear to the boasting account of the Spaniards, as transmitted through the Paris, Hague, and Brussels Gazettes, we should have thought that the town of Algiers was turned into a general conflagration, and the fortification with its contents, the garrison, blown up aloft into the air, like Mount Vesuvius or a balloon, with all its grand apparatus and accommodations for man smoking their pipes, drinking their liquors, &c. &c.—But alas, their assertion is of a very different import!—The title of high and contrary winds and a rough sea, being obliged to desist, but a small sixty gun ship, drawn up in the best order, and in the most silent manner possible to oppose the bombardment.—Why then the Algerines were exceedingly displeased among them, (we never saw them) as well as the common fleet which it seems was obliged to retreat, instead of carrying off the demolition of the place, until the rude and boisterous winds permitted them quietly to retire from the fiery contest, out of the reach of the gun boats, so it did not appear they ever went within reach of the title which they went to storm.—What a pitiful story we shall have in the Almanac way of telling it, if ever it is imparted to the next and unadulterated!—Thus it will turn out as we termed it in our last—a grand piece of gunnery.

Poor Holland! mugged out by several powers as an object of disquisition, detached from Great Britain, has now thrown herself wholly into the arms of France for protection and support! But will the French Court alone be able to support her against the Empire, Prussia, and Russia, and other potent

gates who may join them?—If able, would France be willing to hazard so great a stake, purely for the honour of defending her newly ally?—It is remarkable, that this recent treaty of alliance is not between Holland and the Family Compact, but France alone!—Spain says nothing to the purpose! A slippery connection this!—In case of a rupture between Holland and Spain (a thing not im-

possible) would the Great Monarch break the already compact in order to keep his many infantine compact with the Dutch?—On Dutch policy of these days! what a cobweb thou art spinning for thyself!—Remember Britain, and mourn over thy folly as well as treachery, to an ancient, faithful, never-failing friend and ally.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

HAYMARKET.

MR. HOLCROFT, the author of a Comedy called *Duplicity*, and of many fugitive pieces, on Monday evening the 2d inst. produced at this Theatre an Opera called *The Noble Peasant*. The subject is connected with the popular Legend of Robin Hood, and the old Franchisers of Sherwood Forest, William Cloutley, Clym o the Clough, and Adam Bell. This plan has led the author into an endeavour at an imitation of the ancient style, as well as manners, and the exhibit on of a Dwarf and Fool, as well as of the Archers. The old English habits do not, however, fit on our modern bird very gracefully, and his personages wear them with confusion and awkwardness. But this drama, like all other Operas, depends chiefly on the music, which is indeed excellent, and shows a fresh instance of the skill and judgement of Mr. Shield, both in compilation and composition. A song or two by Miss George, most of those by Edwin, and the glee of *He that likes it best*, are particularly happy. There is, however, on the whole, too much music, and some of the airs, though not void of merit, had better be omitted. The piece was favourably received by a crowded audience.

A young gentleman (named *Hemsted*) performed the part of Young Norval, in the Play of Douglas, on the 13th inst. for the first time. It was difficult to form a judgement of talents certainly not above mediocrity, from the embarrassment under which he laboured. His figure and voice were tolerable, but his pronunciation had some defect.

WEDNESDAY evening, the 18th inst. the tragedy of Lord Ruffel was performed for the first time at this Theatre.

Mr. Hayley wrote this Tragedy for private representation, and has since published it. We had perused it before we attended its representation, with the same species of pleasure which all the works of this author have

afforded us; and the dramatic world is obliged to Mr. Colman for introducing it on the Theatre.

The Tragedy of Lord Ruffel is written from the historical accounts of the fate of that nobleman. The characters of Lord and Lady Ruffel were prepared for the stage by almost every historian who has delineated them. So were those of Charles II. and the Duke of York. Those of Cavendish, Bedford, and Lady Margaret Ruffel are much indebted to the author's imagination, as are many of the incidents which lead to the general event.

We were agreeably surprised at the effect of representation. The perusal of the Tragedy had pleased us, like the story from the hands of Pygmalion, but we were considerably affected and interested, when it was animated into action by the illusions of the Theatre; the judgement, with which it was prepared for representation, and the manner in which it was performed, especially the parts of Lord and Lady Ruffel, by Miss Woolley and Mr. Palmer, and the part of Charles II. by Mr. J. Auckin.

SATURDAY evening, the 21st inst. a new farce was performed, called *Hunt the Slipper*.

The intrigue of this farce is formed by the conveyance of a love-letter in a slipper; the Mercury being a shoe-maker and the lover's landlord. An aunt and niece bearing the same name occasions one of those mistakes which are essential to our perfect farces, as they allow of that species of *equivocque* to which the writers of them turn their principal attention. All the other circumstances of the stern father, and spiteful aunt, managed to the lover's purposes by improbable means, are in the common custom of farces.

This is said to be the first attempt of a clergyman to divert the public. If we were not aware of the inefficacy of advice on such occasions, we would point out a road to higher fame and utility in his own profession. His face, though abounding to a fault

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fact, with pious, sensible, and professional allusions, discovers defects which cannot fail of attracting public notice in time. He has satiated the province of O'Keefe; and will aid that facetious writer in making us laugh at our ill-humour and political malevolence.

DRURY-LANE.

FRIDAY evening the 10th inst. the Tragedy of Lord Ruffel, written by Dr. Stratford, was performed by a company of *Volunteers*, to the great diversion of a numerous audience.

This Tragedy, like that of Mr. Hayley, is founded on the general history of Lord Ruffel; but it takes in a greater number of personages, some of them historical, and some created for the purpose by the author's imagination. To judge of it by the scenes we could distinctly hear, it is the production of a person whose imagination is disordered,

for he never suffered one of his personages, to speak two lines as in his sober senses. The story, (for it was not a fable) was put into language sometimes ungrammatical; always forced and bombast. And it will remain an imputation on the managers of Drury Lane; that any-man should be suffered to insult the Town, and receive its money at their house for such a production.

The performers were all Irish (*Volunteers* as Mr. Lucas called them) except a Mr. Elliot, whom we recollect in a Lace-shop near Tavistock-street. Most of them having the brogue, the wild conceits of the author were rendered doubly diverting to the audience. Mr. Horne, a student of one of the Inns of Court, performed Lord Ruffel. He has a good person, a melodious voice, and an expressive countenance. If his part had been tolerable, he would have gained considerable applause.

T H H - I V E : A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

Sir Henry Blunt, who travelled into the Levant in the Year 1634, gives the following Account of Coffee, then totally unknown in England.

THEY (i. e. the Turks) have another drink not good at meat, called *cauphe*, made of a berry as big as a small bean, dried in a furnace, and beat to powder, of a footy colour, in taste a little bitterish; that they feast and drink, hot as may be endured: it is good all hours of the day, but especially morning and evening, when to that purpose they entertain themselves two or three hours in *cauphe* houses, which in all Turkey abound more than inns or ale-houses with us. It is thought to be the old black broth used so much by the Lacedaemonians; it drieth ill humours in the stomach, comforteth the brain, never causeth drunkenness, nor any other surfeit, and is a harmless entertainment of good fellowship; for there, upon scaffolds half a yard high, and covered with mats, they sit cross-legged after the Turkish manner, many single two or three hundred together, talking, and likely with some poor music passing up and down.

A N E C D O T E.

At the coronation of King William and Queen Mary, the Champion of England, dressed in armour of plate and glittering steel, his horse being caparisoned, and himself and banner beset round with plumes of feathers, entered the banister-hall while the King and Queen were at dinner: And at giving the usual challenge to any one that

disputed their Majesties rights to the crown of England, (when he has the honour to drink the Sovereigns' healths out of a golden cup, always his 'fee) after he had flung down his gauntlet on the pavement, an old woman who entered the hall on crutches (which she left behind her) took it up, and made off with great celerity, leaving her own glove with a challenge in it, to meet her the next day at an appointed hour in Hyde-Park. This occasioned some mirth at the lower end of the hall; and it was remarkable, that every one was too well engaged to pursue her. A person in the same dress appeared the next day at the place appointed, though it was generally supposed to be a good swordsman in that disguise. However, the champion of England politely declined any contest of that nature with the fair sex, and never made his appearance.

The Prescription of a learned Judge, now practising on the Home Circuit.

Recipe.

TAKE Taxes, and be helpen,
And do not be in ire;
They keep the body open;
Make no wry faces, Hertfordshire.
July 26.

On seeing the offered Finger of a Nabob rejected by the Hand of a Rustic.

THE index points to Honesty;
As if to (scape acquaintance;
But Honesty is very fly,
And recommends Repentance.

100-443887-100

In this light, our tiny country suffers the indignation that stranger people from the protection of compacts, to that which injures their minds to the necessity of dealing: a false point of honor governs them in both cases: they acknowledge the error, but they

Much has been said about the lack of simple mathematics in science, and this is true. But in order to study the sciences, the student must learn to do simple mathematics. When a student enters college, he must know how to do the mathematics that will be required, but what happens to the student who has no mathematics, like your person who cannot understand the laws of life?

Do these learned observers discover lack of interest in the other walks of life? Does the farmer, the lawyer, the ecclesiastic, the scholar, the tradesman, find no instruments for the things of this world? Is not profit, whatever contribution it may assume, in whatever shape it may offer itself to our eyes, the ultimate aim of all our wishes and efforts?

The question therefore is not, Which proposition is lozier? Is not all desiring to prosper, and all desiring to work equal service, but in the proportion of which class of the greater number is necessarily included?

An important answer to this question will come through the study of prejudice which is the responsibility of tomorrow's historians. It is unwise to involve it.

in their humbles of ignorance, and the vulgarity of spirit, so injudiciously applied to the mercantile class, they will find, that one successful house of settled and executive business is of more use to the inhabitants of a place, than a dozen of riddling dealers that subsist upon their income.

Under the circumstances of a man of rank he uncommonly plentiful, he is not to be compared, in point of utility to the spot of his residence, with an individual employed in commerce. This latter has even an advantage which the other can never attain: the more hands he furnishes labour to, the larger we may usually suppose his returns, whereas the former expends without adding to his income.

What in some countries materially contributes to lessen the number of capital merchants is, that some lands and offices enslave the holder. The possession of these is equally an incitement to vanity, and a prejudice to trade. Whoever can obtain them immediately takes up his counting-house, and commences a noble.

In fact, one of the principal motives for the prosecution of commerce is the prospect of arriving in time to obtain these objects; they serve in this respect a spur to industry; but still, by proposing such rewards, men seem to encourage the idea of commerce being an unprofitable occupation, as no man, on comparing them, thinks it consistent with his interest to become any longer in trade.

In England we are not the dupes of such misleading happenings. The highest municipal offices to which a citizen can aspire in this country, whether but a honorary dignity, or even a real one, are a shadow but a transitory shadow, and that is a fact, and producing no real or useful consequence for the time. The thing a person remains neither interested nor worried; and if an individual was not of importance before, he

acquire and thereby to distinguish him

Another evil consequence of these adventures was that a man thus ennobled as it were through accident, is apt to imagine it incumbent upon him to do the honours of his new situation in life, in such a manner as not to appear inadequate to it, - so that he is bound to supply by the nobleness of his expenses, the deficiencies which might otherwise be perceivable, were he to act a narrow and parsimonious part.

Hence it not seldom happens, that the fortune which has been amassed with a view to intitle the possessor to these much-coveted honours, is squandered by the attainment of them; and that a family which was in the certain road to the highest opulence, is in a short time, by vain profusion, deprived of the very means of decent subsistence.

There are several cities in some of the European kingdoms, where scenes of this nature are not unusual. In France it was once proposed, that the crown only should have the right of conferring the privilege of nobility. This was in order to put a stop to accidents of this kind, which were becoming frequent, and perhaps to gratify the pride of some ancient families, to whom this method of rising to a party with them was very disgusting. But the ministry, thinking possibly that such a measure would discourage commerce, did not judge proper to coincide with the proposal; though certainly, by abolishing such a tenure of nobility, it would become itself more respectable, and merchants would not be tempted to forsake a profession which they have found so profitable, to run after a mere chumera, not less to the detriment of the public than to the crown.

It has however been remarked, that no few of these new nobles are too firmly attached to the lucrative business they have exercised for years, to relinquish it at once. Under pretence of settling affairs long depending, they continue to increase their wealth by every secret method they can devise, much to the discontent of the mercantile classes; who look on such behaviour as an infringement on the rights of that order of men which they have renounced, and of whose privileges they can no longer claim a participation.

Nor is such conduct less offensive to the nobles, themselves, who cannot with patience behold a man decorated with such an appellation frequent to the drudgery of business, as they term it. In such cases they deem themselves doubly disgraced : a first, by the ascension to their body of an ignoble person void of all but popular pretensions; and next, by his pretending to follow an occupation memora-

patible with the dignity with which he is invested, and of which such men would deem him unworthy.

Thus, between his new and his old position, an ennobled trader has a difficult part to act, if he has sense enough to fasten his appearance to reality, and his resolution sufficient to withstand the flattery of the rich, and the envy of the left.

This determination, which has of late years been diffusively adopted among the French merchants, is nevertheless the best resource against those accidents which the peniveness almost necessarily entails upon them by honorary distinctions, and at other occasions. The ruin of once thriving individuals has proved a warning to others, showing the unavoidable necessity of detaching in a sumptuous manner the charges of their promotion; and they have chosen the least of two evils; and rather than precipitate themselves into infallible ruin, they have consented to become objects of dislike and complaint, both to the ancient friegle to whom they had given, and to the new acquaintances prior to whom they are now authorized to make a figure.

Happy it is for many families that their heads are of this provident disposition, and that the intoxication so apt to seize on minds that emerge into a higher system of life, should not set them above due precautions. These are more than ever necessary to people who undergo a change in that of rank and character, who, from that very reason, are liable to such a multiplicity of temptations.

But the good examples of this kind that are occasionally held out, are not of efficacy with the majority. The torrent of custom carries most of them into a far different line of conduct. Elated with their new station, they become so vain and presumptuous, as to forsake intirely their connections in the mercantile world, and to drop all intimacy with the friends of their former years.

Such is occasionally the pride and insulgence of some of these upstarts, as to cause very serious reproaches and altercations between them and those whom they take upon them to undervalue. Conscious of their intrinsic equality, men that know by what means these favourites of fortune have arrived at a superiority of title, which produces external advantages, cannot bring themselves to that humility of behaviour which the spirit of the others exacts of them; but rather will scornful follow of course, and put an end to all friendliness of communication.

Influenced by these considerations, none of a philosophical cast have arisen among the merchants, who after that they observe that an individual can weary, is that of a sensible

man, who is not content with the title of a merchant, but who is also a philosopher.

There is a great deal of vanity in the world, and it is a great deal of vanity that is the cause of the ruin of many families. The vanity of the merchants is a great deal of vanity, and it is a great deal of vanity that is the cause of the ruin of many families.

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Such are the arguments which are to be found in the minds of the merchants, and which are the cause of the ruin of many families. The vanity of the merchants is a great deal of vanity, and it is a great deal of vanity that is the cause of the ruin of many families.

Let merchants reflect on the vanity of the world, and they will be wiser. The vanity of the merchants is a great deal of vanity, and it is a great deal of vanity that is the cause of the ruin of many families.

These representations, which are urged with great energy by men of sensibility and disinterestedness, are unconsciously shadowed on truth. After all, they have been totally devoid of effect; but the amendments they have produced are slow. Where once the temper of a nation has taken a certain bias, it requires much time and endeavours to work an alteration. Long will the French entertain, if ever they should abandon, the prejudices at present so deeply rooted in them against the honourableness of commerce. Long will the upper classes retain a contempt for those who have ever belonged to that fraternity, in spite of the reasonings of the wisest among them; and what is still more, in spite of the emulations which numbers of them are daily deriving from an indirect exercise of it in a variety of branches.

Many of these very nobles are not ashamed of availing themselves of any means that custom authorises, to acquire riches in the way of trade. As all men, without distinction of rank, have, time out of mind, made a practice of carrying on business in their West India Islands, it is incredible with what eagerness such of the French nobles as are stationed there in employment, to addict themselves to lucrative pursuits. The advantages accruing from their rank and the places they occupy, are an additional motive to invite them to those parts of the world; where it is allowed among their countrymen, that no people can surpass them in activity and keenness in all matters relating to trade.

This merchandising disposition does not suffice them on their return to France. The spirit of gain has once made too profound an impression on their minds to be ever eradicated. They therefore, therefore, through the medium of their correspondents in those places, to deal as extensively as possible in all their productions, and are, though at a distance, the real heads of houses as effectually commercial to every interest and purpose, as any that are professedly known as such in any trading city in Europe.

It is a subject of general remark among the French, that if any branch of business is made for a nation, it is that which is carried on in the West Indies. Next up to haughtiness and pride in home, they are certainly not in a way of life, or a residence in those islands, where, even the meanest acquire a fortune in commerce, and the meekest a hardihood, which has transferred them into other spheres.

It is not only the French who are imbued with a feeling about people of no feeling, the English are no less susceptible of an influence, and are no less susceptible, on all Europeans who have been in the West Indies, of a feeling, no

less detrimental to the character of such individuals as ought chiefly to value themselves on openness and generosity. If one may depend on the descriptions given by the French themselves, candour and probity are no attributes of the trading people in their West Indian settlements. Cunning, fraud and deceit have usurped their place, and are practised with a dexterity that puts all people concerned in business on perpetual guard against each other. Now it is no secret, that no persons deal more largely in every branch that comes under their cognizance, than those individuals of birth, but small fortune, whom interest sends thither for the re-establishment of their affairs. The excessive subordination maintained by the governors and commanding officers in all departments there, keeps people in the profoundest subjection to their will and pleasure; they dispose of every thing almost according to their own discretion; and seldom is any private individual hardy enough to manifest a spirit of opposition or discontent.

In such a situation they have the whole trade of the place under their inspection and control, and are able to derive immediate advantages from whatever quarter they please. They accordingly neglect no opportunities, and are often the principal dealers where they have the authority.

This aptitude for business and thirst of gain has inclined men of speculation to form conjectures highly in favour of the future commerce of France. Were the wisdom of government, say they, to interfere judiciously in these matters, and exert a zeal tempered with discretion, ways might be found to excite a powerful spirit of commercial activity among the nobles.

A motive which they reckon among the foremost, is the poverty of innumerable families of honourable descent, and the prospect of providing by such means for the younger branches, without rendering them, as it so frequently happens, mere burdens on the public, or reducing them to the necessity of leading a penurious life, under the habit of an indigent officer in the army, the ordinary fate of most.

The only apparent objection would be the danger of diminishing the numbers of such as would otherwise betake themselves to a military life; the want of whom could not be so adequately supplied by individuals of inferior birth, in whom an equal elevation of sentiments could not be expected.

Not allowing this latter supposition to be well-founded, still the proportion of men fit for officers would be more than sufficient, considering the supernumeraries that swarm in every regiment in hope of preferment, and who, from the prodigious number of

of the French nobles, would be lessened.

The only danger of real consequence is that which proceeds from an alteration of temper. Lucrative ideas might in time equal all others; and that high sense of honour which has in all ages characterized the French nobles, might be converted into a mean attention to profit, divested of all other views.

But they find an answer to this objection, in the behaviour of the French persons of noble families who have been in the West Indies, and have, according to long established custom, engaged in business there. They have observed, that whatever their conduct may have been while thus occupied, they still retain that high-spiritedness which is their principal feature, and which never abandons them either in poverty or riches.

Various schemes have been laid before the public, tending to facilitate the execution of the above ideas; but however ingenious they may have appeared, they have all proved abortive. The desire of gain is an object to which no one can be supposed averse, but the manner of obtaining it is not a point wherein all people agree. There are in most nations some forms and rules of acting, from which no dint of arguing will make them depart. They arise from the habits and manners of a people, and they generally last a long

We have strong instances of this in the Greeks and Romans. These latter, though as rapacious a people as any upon earth, continued to the last in a fixed aversion and con-

tempt of commerce. The former, on the contrary, from their very circumstances, displayed an attachment to traffic, which accompanied them equally in the days of their prosperity and those of their adversity. They were merchants and traders while struggling for their independence against the formidable powers of Persia; they supported the same character after their conquest of Asia, and not less after their subjection to the Roman Empire.

To conclude: Custom and prejudice supersede all considerations; they still always mistake in a feasible manner against the realization of any plan tending to give a commercial turn to the nobles of France. These, probably, will never advance beyond the line that prescription has drawn for them. The prosecution of commerce in their plantations and foreign settlements will, as usual, be tolerated; but no encouragement will be given to it in Europe, either by the government, or by the body of the nobles itself. While removed at a great distance, the actions of men are not seen, or more such connivances in such irregularities are viewed as a flagrant matter. But there is in all countries, and in all governments, a fundamental spirit and way of thinking woven into the very texture of the constitution, and to which a general adherence is always excited and paid. Of such nature is the idea so strictly prevalent in France, that no man of birth should exercise the profession of a merchant.

NATURAL HISTORY of the EAST INDIA BULL, or BISSON.

To which are added,

REMARKS, including ANECDOTES of the CUSTOMS and TALENTS of the BRAHMS.

[From M D'ONSONVILLE's "Philosophic Essays on the Manners of various Foreign Nations"]

WE find in Asia, and especially in India, several kinds of the bull, characterized and distinguished by traits so marked, as to remain for ever separate and distinct, if not destroyed by crossing the breed, otherwise these specific marks necessarily become confounded and effaced in the third or fourth generation. The most beautiful species of bull known in these countries, or perhaps in any other, is the Bison, which is chiefly bred in the province of Guzerat: some of them are perfectly white, well-shaped, and about the height of our coach-horses; the head is inclined to be large, and is armed with horns, that are almost always regularly arched. The fleshy protuberance which they bear upon their shoulders, and that is bent backwards, is sometimes as large as a man's head that had been flattened at the sides. This elevation is, in my opinion, natural to the species; one part of it appears to be formed of a glan-

dulous flesh, something like the udder of the cow, and the other of a fat substance; the whole is covered with muscles, by the means of which the animal, sometimes, makes a slight vibratory motion. They are to extremely gentle, that they are exceedingly proper for the saddle; some practice, at present, employ them to draw their artillery; but they generally use the most beautiful in their light chariots, which are very light, in form, to those of the Europeans. They are used in the mountainous country; their pace is a kind of amble, or trot, and they will perform a journey of twenty leagues in one day. They are sensible to the most gentle impressions of a cord passed through the cartilage that divides the nostrils, and obey the hand with all the precision of the horse.

There is a race of dwarf bisons, which scarce arrive to the height of a calf of the same

horns with these are what the Biston has denominated by the name of *Zebu*; they are broad, and bifurcated, and broke to be thicker at the base, or draw in a light character; the horns of the large race, although in a kind of amble.

Both these species are cherished with the utmost care; they rub and knead with their hands every part of their bodies: for their common food, besides grass and straw, they give them twice a day a good measure either of *Arhar* (square peas), or a kind of lentil, called *Amhar*, or else some other sort of grain, which they either boil or steep in water. Some choose to make them often swallow small balls of wheat-flour, kneaded up with butter and *Jaggery* (a kind of molasses). They give them also, once in fifteen days, or once a month, a *massal*, which is their name for a corroborative medicine, commonly composed of pepper, salt, pimento, ginger, curcuma, and *Misacoda*, bruised and mixed up into balls.

In some mountains and large forests of the interior part of India, but particularly in the north-west, towards that Wranth of Caucasus which separates this country from Thibet, two other species of remarkable bulls are found that have not yet been domesticated. Although they are both sometimes taken in the most southerly provinces, I have never seen them alive, and know them only by small remains, and the superficial reports of the natives. Agreeably therefore to my plan, which is to speak only of what I myself have observed, I confine myself to a general description, and mention them only, that every species of bull known in India might be collected under one head.

The first, called *Mairauti*, is said to be without the bulky protuberance of the Biston, but the back is somewhat arched, and the horns are a little bifurcated: they have much hair, especially on the forehead of the body, which covers a large part, of which they make little. Their tails are full of hair, of a grey kind, and finer white, of which they make the waving tails that ornament the principal elephants there, and the hind tails and hocks of the best horses. They are used also in the way to place over the shoulders, which are erected to denote the rank of an army in battle. This is the same as the animal that Flay describes as being the most common.

The second, called *Wandawise*, is called *Wandawise*, and *Kurgh*, in Tamoul. It is the same as the animal among the Indians, which it resembles in many respects, and it will be of the same species. Reports are sometimes

found in the bones of both these animals that are esteemed: they are called *Kuroshuni*, in Tamoul.

As to the common bulls of India, most of them are of a bad conformation, and without the fleshy succulence on the shoulders: if any one is found with it, he is, in all probability, of another family. The mark will appear or disappear, by crossing the breed for two or three generations, which crossings do not seem to take place, except in a domestic state. This bull with the straight back is, in every respect, infinitely inferior to the other; they are usually employed at the plough, or to carry stones, earth, &c. There are some without horns, which have the forehead more round, hard, and projecting. This apparent singularity is only accidental; for some Indians believing it more convenient, for the employments in which they use them, to have them without horns, have found a method to impede their growth, by making an incision, at a proper period, where the horns first are seen, and afterwards applying fire besides, in some cantons, of a dry and ungrateful soil, they never grow for want of proper nourishment, and others have small ones for a time, which are pendant, or hanging to the skin only, so that either naturally, or by art, they fall off, and do not sprout again.

The Indian do not usually deprive the bull of his testicles, nay, this action is by many held to be sinful, but they destroy by degrees their organization by gentle compressions, or sometimes by twisting, especially those of the two first species. I have likewise observed, that the actual cauterization, though frequently the badge of superstition, and held to be sovereign for almost all the diseases of these animals, is never applied to the valuable Bistons, except in the most desperate cases, for fear of destroying the beauty of their skins.

R E M A R K S.

The bull appears, from time immemorial, to have enjoyed that excess of respect which shocked the Europeans so much at their first acquaintance with this country, and made them suppose these beasts were the objects of a real, national and fanatic worship. It may not, perhaps, be displeasing, to find here a sketch of those several little facts, which, from a superficial view, might first produce this mistake. These I shall place in that point of light in which, probably, they ought with more impartiality to be considered.

1. The milk, the butter, the curds, the wine, and the dung of the cow, are, according to the Indians, the five things most necessary to man. The three first being simple

simple and substantial aliments, are the principal food of certain tribes, particularly of the Bramins. One of the receipts made up of by some of the pious women to procure a plenty of these articles, is to invoke the intercession of that cow, which, on account of her excellence, is cherished by the king of the heavens, and which is the type-mother and patroness of all her species.

The *verahi*, or dried dung of these animals, male and female, supplies firing, which, for its soft and penetrating heat, is preferred above all others to cook their victuals, and other purposes, such as the tempering of steel. It is also employed to illuminate their processions, particularly at the celebration of marriages; for which purpose it is put into a kind of chaffing-dish carried at the end of a pole, where, being sprinkled with oil, it yields a symbolic light, equal, pure, and temperate. Of the ashes of the *verahi* too are formed, after being sanctified by certain prayers, the *Tirou Nounou*, or holy ashes. This dung, while fresh (*chami*), is likewise used in divers expiations, but that in which it is daily employed, after being mixed with a little water, is to scour the apartments, and clean various parts of the furniture, which have contrived any impurity. This lotion has not a disagreeable smell, it quickly dries, refreshes the air, and drives away the insects.

As to the urine, it is only that of the cow which enjoys the many specific properties supposed in the morning, when they leave the cow-house, there are numerous wives and virgins, who approach with solemn countenances, each with a little copper vessel in her hand, following them step by step, caressing them, taking them by the tail, and piously tickling the part from which they expect to receive the lustral water, and which, in consequence of the innocence of these animals, has, by a special grace, been rendered proper for legal purifications necessary in the various circumstances of life; it being, however, understood, that prayers, suitable to each occasion, are always added. These customs may be seen more especially in those villages where Bramins only reside: villages so revered, that no person of another tribe is allowed to enter them riding upon a bull. In fine, either superstition or humanity has made it a duty to consecrate annually one day, as an acknowledgement of gratitude towards these animals, both male and female. In this time of jubilee, crowned with flowers, and their horns painted with mysterious tokens, they are free to go and come or to feed where they please, without solicitation.

XL From suppositions drawn from the

above facts, supposed European travellers have not hesitated to assert, that the Indians do little less than adore these quadrupeds: but it is just to estimate the fact of any people whatsoever, by legendary fictions, and little ceremonies, which, though stupid and tedious, have generally sufficient attractions to delight and benefit the common people?

The same, it is true, protect them, and they are esteemed in that country as one of the most precious gifts of God to man, where they enjoy very singular privileges. The most singular immemorial has been called by them the nurse of man: the greatest privilege here thought at an honour to be compared to that, and therefore called still greater, is that which, four thousand years ago, the question of which are their asses, and on the contrary, a calf suckling her calf. But though the testimonies of gratitude leave more or less degenerated into little superstitious observances, it must be allowed, that these customs, seriously, be considered as the frankest part of religious worship, for example, where the Gentiles govern, the life of this animal is effectually protected by the laws; much after the same manner as that of an homogeneous citizen. Thus the death of a cow, though often reputed more criminal than that of a bull, does not incur a capital punishment, if she was killed inadvertently, or in self-defence; and such a crime may be expiated by a fine, by alms, or other pious works. In a word, it may be sufficient to say, that this species, according to the laws of transmigration, is certainly held inferior to man.

To judge reasonably of strange customs, it seems natural and proper to extend our reflections to the cause of our origin: that, if we remember, that horses, throughout almost all India, are not able to suffer, because that bulls are used for draught, for tillage, and to carry burthens; that cows likewise, in many even fertile cantons, are not so useful as in Europe; it seems rational, independent of all prejudices or systems, metaphysical or religious, that the legislators, who first gave birth to these institutions, wished to impose a sanction, by every means in their power, on the laws made for the protection and preservation of a species so essentially useful to the community. I ought to add too, that though certain Bramins, by a chain of errors, have, at length, endured the feelings to ridiculously ceremonies, on which ignorance has improved, they yet have had the reason sufficiently to suspect their ceremonies to be those of decency and acknowledgment, and not of milk or butter ceremonies, as some have said, though still put in the ranks of the Bramins, who belong to one of the four castes.

noble tribes, and who often are not very cleanly. This privilege of escaping legal uncleanness does not relate to the special purity of their subsistence, but is extended to whatever is deemed of first necessity: for example, new vessels, though of unvarnished earth; coins of gold, silver, or copper; betel, fruits, the liquor of the cocoa-tree, oils, all sorts of crude grain, or parched pulse, which are used by travellers and soldiers, instead of biscuit; all these and other analogous objects are not themselves susceptible of legal impurity, nor can become the vehicles, provided that persons of different tribes do not touch them at the same instant. After all, is it astonishing that a Brando, even supposing him superior to prejudice, should have an invincible repugnance to eat beef secretly? He will, in this, only be the slave of custom. In other respects, the most superstitious inhabitants employ these bulks freely, when, if necessary, they do not scruple to strike them. It is wrong, from received principles, to make a cow labour, but if it be a milch cow, or especially if she be with calf, the care of conscience is much more serious, it then becomes a matter of law, of which the chief of the village must be informed. Such distinctions, founded on temporary circum-

stances, or the sexual utility of the animals, seem to place the source and extent of the privileges they necessarily enjoy in India, in their true point of view.

Impartiality than must own, that the men whose fathers, that they might reconcile the justice of God to his goodness, have invented the system of the metempsychosis, who, besides, are materially interested in the preservation of a species whence they draw their chief subsistence, cannot, of course, kill them for food, whether they reason from consequences, or from customs and the laws. The Europeans, however, those especially who were first established in India, immediately judged these rites to be ridiculous, or even idolatrous and criminal. whence they have, sometimes, taken pleasure to eat beef, which is here generally very bad, only to prove the horror in which they held such abominable superstitions. But, humanly and politically speaking, is it right, that strangers who visit distant nations, whether for commerce or to make converts, should instantly affect to shock the prejudices of the people; and when too it is notorious, that they cannot do this, without rendering themselves despicable, and even infamous, according to the received principles of those nations?

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

REVIEW and EXAMINATION of FRENCH LITERATURE.

By Dr. ANDREWS

AT the head of French literature stands indisputably the name of Voltaire, *grec d'assez fait*.

The French are justly proud of this celebrated man. No country ever produced a more illustrious genius. In history and tragedy none of his countrymen surpass him; and in epic poetry none equal him.

Cornelle, Racine, Crebillon, and Voltaire, are the four greatest tragic poets in France, as Shakspeare, Otway, Dryden, and Rowe, are esteemed in England; with this difference, however, that while Shakspeare enjoys undisputed supremacy with us, the French are divided in their opinions whom to prefer.

A French writer thus appreciates their merits: *Cornelle peint les héros tels qu'ils devroient être; Racine tels qu'ils sont; Crebillon fait qu'ils ne devroient pas être; et Voltaire c'est qu'ils font ce qu'ils ne parviennent pas à paraître.* "Cornelle battles as they ought to be; Racine as they are; Crebillon as they should not be; and Voltaire as they would wish to appear."

This you will say is a candid method of characterising them. It is not however ill-founded, and agrees with one still shorter: *Cornelle est fort; Racine, tendre; Crebillon, terrible;*

Voltaire, brillant.—"Cornelle is nervous; Racine, tender; Crebillon, dreadful; Voltaire, splendid."

Of the numerous plays written by Cornelle, only six are ever acted at this day. I will mention them, that you may give them a perusal, as they are master-pieces: *Le Cid*, *Cinna*, *Pompey*, *Les Horaces*, *Polieucte*, *Rodogune*. They are written with a majesty of style and sentiment that has long charmed all Europe.

The tragedies of Racine, one or two excepted, are full acted with the highest applause. As they amount to no more than ten, read them all with attention. For purity of language, elegance and dignity of thought, and regularity of composition, the unanimous opinion of the world pronounces him second to none.

The tragedies of Crebillon and Voltaire merit no less an entire reading. Each in his peculiar line is full of beauties. The former enters deeply into the passions, and by the terrible subjects he has chosen, excites rather terror than pity. The latter surprises, through the variety of characters he has brought on the scene. He displays every where a profound

found knowledge of human nature. No writer is more copious, eloquent,* and pathetic. He describes men and things in the strongest and most vivid colours, and shews himself a complete master in the science of the world. It is needless to recommend such an author to your perusal.

These are the four pillars of French tragedy; *les quatre piliers de la tragedie Francoise*, as one of their countrymen files them; those which form the basis of its merit and glory, and whom they scruple not openly to prefer to Sophocles and Euripides; in short, to every tragic writer either of ancient or modern date.

There are other authors of merit in the tragic line, such as Marmontel, Gresset, and Delaplace; this latter has translated *Venice Preserved*, and other English plays.

Notwithstanding the French tragedies are all in rhyme, yet I never found it obstructive of my attention to the design, the characters and action of the piece. Reflection teaches us that people do not speak in verse, much less in rhyme; but if the language is otherwise unaffected, we presently forget those particularities, and attend to the main scope of the representation before us.

A favourable circumstance accompanies this method of writing. It obliges an author to polish and refine his diction much more than if mere prose were allowed. If this holds with respect to blank verse, it is still more observable in regard to rhyme. Nothing can be more finished and correct than the language in French tragedies; perhaps indeed they have more correctness and refinement than is suitable to tragedy, which being the language of the passions, does not require so studied and laboured a style.

But on the other hand they have this advantage, they entertain you in the closet almost as much as on the stage; and sometimes more, from the leisure you have to examine and admire the beauties of diction. The fine passages too are more easily retained.

I will not enter upon a discussion of the respective merits of the French and English tragedies. They are both excellent in their kind, as they are both adapted to the genius of the two nations. Their taste is not less different in this than in many other instances; and the English have no more right to censure that of the French, than the French that of the English.

I have sometimes been inclined to select the most beautiful passages in the French and English tragic writers, that corresponded in subject and manner of being treated. Such a selection would afford the completest opportunity.

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of comparing them, and of tracing the national genius of both people, in the various light they view and describe events and characters, and in the feelings and sentiments to which these give rise.

The French, notwithstanding they are so gay and airy, seem to delight in tragedy more than the English, who are so much more serious and grave. The reason may be, that persons of this latter cast are more in want of some lively pastime than the others; whose native jocundity of disposition stands less in need of refreshment and support.

The French comic writers are amazingly numerous. Two of them however exceed the rest beyond all comparison. I need not tell you that Moliere is one. The other, though not so well known in England, is no less esteemed and popular in France. This is Regnard, whose plays, though inferior in number, yield not in merit to those of the former.

Wit, gaiety, life, merriment, and humour, fill the compositions of these two writers. Not only the French, but all who understand their language, are enchanted with them: their excellent pieces are so various and striking, that one knows not in what order of them has any superiority. If one may venture to assign their peculiar merit, Moliere is the greatest moralist, and Regnard the greatest exciter of mirth.

I must intreat you to read them both with particular care. They will give you an ample theory of the French character in social life, and enable you to ruse with ease and pleasure that superfluity of practical knowledge, which can only arise from company and conversation.

There are also others besides these two, who have written comedies that have met with vast applause. Among the foremost of these are Destouches and La Chaullee. This latter is the inventor of a new kind of comedy, called by the French *la Comedie larmoyante*, corresponding exactly with what we call sentimental comedy.

As I would not burthen your memory with more than is absolutely necessary, or highly useful, I think you may content yourself with reading *Le Prugnié à la Mode* of La Chaullee, and *Le Philosophe Marié*, with *Le Glorieux* of Destouches, being their best productions.

The numerous plays of Boissy and Marivaux are all of the light and mirthful kind. You will see them often enough, as well as other dramatic performances of the same class, chiefly at the Italian theatre, so called by presumption, but where all the most French pieces are constantly acted.

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You will not repent however the reading of *Le Misanthrope* by Molière, and *La Mère Coquette* by Piron, both admirable comedies.

I begin with the Theatre, because I imagine it is the place where you will first begin your endeavours to perfect yourself in the knowledge of the French language. As the *style* concurs with the *dulce* in this school, I recommend it in preference to any other.

Before I close this present, I will say a word or two on an entertainment, which is in much higher request in France than has hitherto been its fate in England.

The French tragic opera, however deficient in musical merit, is the first in Europe in respect of poetical. In proof of this, one need only mention the names of Quinault, Fontenelle, Voltaire, and Marmontel.

Quinault is worth your perusal. There is a softness and harmony in his versification, and a gracefulness in his ideas and sentiments, that captivate all who have the least turn for compositions of love and tenderness.

The comic opera in France is the most diverting of all elegant amusement. The native genius of the French for mirth and pleasurable shines here in all its glory. The compositions of Voltaire, Piron, and L'Avant, are the very summit of all that is joyous and laughable.

Besides dramatic poetry, you will meet in France with excellent performances in the other branches of that delightful art.

In lyrics, in satire, and in fables, the French have no superiors among the moderns. Boileau, Rousseau, and La Fontaine, are classics of the first rank, whether we consider their language or their matter.

The good sense and energy, the correctness and elegance of Boileau, equal him to any of the ancient satirists, and his Art of Poetry is a work that has no superior in its kind: it rivals Horace in style and judgment, and surpasses him in order and method. His *La Fontaine* is the model on which the heroic epics produced since his time, have in a great measure been formed. It claims, with the *Rape of the Lock*, the honour of being one of the two most beautiful signals in that species of composition, written in any language.

The odes of Rousseau are the noblest performances in that line since the days of Horace. Dryden and Pope have each greatly distinguished themselves by their celebrated odes; but allowing them all the merit which they have a right to claim, it were highly unjust to place them on a level with a man who has composed in large a number of odes; many one of them excelling in all the requisites of that branch of poetry, correctness, elegance, copiousness, and sublimity.

La Fontaine is the favourite of all who are able to read him. He may be styled the poet of nature. Easy, flowing, unaffected, full of wisdom couched under the purest simplicity, and most instructive where most entertaining.

Read, or rather meditate, these three authors. They are the properties of any or promiscuous perusal at any time, as their subjects are unconnected, and the longest of them may be soon dispatched.

I now come to that poet who has rescued France from the reproach of not having produced an epic poem.

This poet you readily comprehend to be Voltaire. The French, and many beside, have long considered him as having written upon the most useful topic he could have chosen. The design of the *Henriad*, is to teach mankind the necessity of legal obedience, the calamities arising from religious dissensions, the evils concomitant on faction, and the horrors of civil war.

One of the principal beauties of this noble poem is, that the faithfullest image is paid to truth throughout the whole. The precepts and lesson it affords are enforced by facts, and illustrated by incidents, and the embellishment is still consistent with the taste and ideas of the times.

It is not only an epic, but an historical poem of the most meritorious tendency, as it treats of the most important period, not only in the History of France, but in that of all Europe.

The impartial energy with which it describes the actors and transactions of that stormy period, the judicious light it throws upon events, the strict justice it does to the celebrated characters that come under representation, all contribute to interest the reader much more than the most ingenious fiction could possibly have done.

It is in this particular that Voltaire has roused himself so many adherents and admirers. He lived in an age, when the minds of men began every where to shake off the fetters of religious prejudice and fanaticism. Nothing therefore could be more acceptable to them than a work wherein the miseries originating from thence should be exposed with strength and vivacity. He also saw that the temper of the times required instruction to be blended with entertainment, and that the invidious turn to politics among the European nations, would be peculiarly delighted with a performance formed on their favourite plan.

How well he has corresponded with the disposition of his contemporaries, let the prodigious success of his work testify. He was the more praiseworthy for coinciding with

the general inclination, as it was mainly and laudable. Mere fiction, however decorated by genius, was no longer able to please. The accompaniment of truth was demanded, in order to render it palatable to men of thought and judgment.

Conformably to these maxims, his poem is in *fact* measure a continued lecture of the soundest policy. It inculcates every maxim necessary to form the statesman; the hero, and the good citizen. If history is philosophy teaching by example, the *Henriade* is certainly one of the noblest of all philosophical instructions, as it employs so forcibly the united advantages of history and poetry.

Of all French poems, look oftent to this, and to the excellent notes with which it is accompanied: they breathe a spirit of sense, virtue, and judiciousness; and they contain abundance of interesting and curious anecdotes.

Voltaire has written a variety of other poetical performances, all of unquestionable merit; but the *Henriade* and his tragedies are what I chiefly commend to your perusal.

Next to those I have been mentioning, you may dedicate some of your leisure hours

to *Griffin and Roderick*, to the famous tragedy of that name. This latter is author of two very remarkable poems, on religious and divine grace: the subjects are very famous; but he has treated them in a very elegant and pleasing manner.

While we are engaged in this review of French poetry, it may not be amiss to say something of the poetical works of the famous philosopher of *Saint Sacy*. This, I suppose, you know to be no less a personage than the King of Prussia.

Though not a Frenchman, he has written a number of excellent things in prose and verse in the French language. It is not without reason that every gentleman to be acquainted with the sentiments of such a man as the King of Prussia; not because he is a King; but because he is a great king; one of the greatest that ever existed.

But independent of his exalted rank, his works are worthy of a royal pen. He writes as he governs, with wisdom, power, and majesty. His thoughts are like his actions; great; uncommon, surprising; and denote every where an extraordinary character.

[To be continued.]

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

REFLECTIONS ON POWER OR EMPIRE.

THE ravages of ambition are as ancient as time, and as wide as the universe: and so sure as a general election for a new parliament comes round, the people of this country feel all the inconvenience of so detestable a principle.

In truth, wars, famine, bloodshed, thralldom, and devastation, are the invariable concomitants of power in all its stages. This mortifying observation is awfully verified in the infancy, the maturity, and declension of states.

I. THE INFANCY of POLITICAL SOCIETY.

Kingdoms or states are brought forth in pangs, and wherever the birth does not prove abortive, the consequences are dreadful. The first exertions of their vigour are inevitable destruction to their neighbours. *Rome* was never satisfied till not only the adjacent states of Italy, but the whole habitable world owned her authority. Her original struggles for domination were the more violent and bloody, as her superiority in force and discipline was not established. The various countries she subdued defended their rights with fierceness and obstinacy, while they had the least hopes of resisting her with success.

There seems, however, something not a little generous in all the efforts of mankind

after liberty and independence: and while this continues their exclusive object, their exertions are natural and unexceptionable. While thus fighting under their mother's wing, their infancy, of all other periods in their history, is by far the most harmless and innocent.

America contending for liberty, and holding defiance in the face of tyranny, in every shape, was a glorious and interesting spectacle. Her noble exertions were perhaps the more respectable, and not the less vigorous, that they were young. And what were all the several laudable efforts she made in the various arts of war and legislation, but the maiden essays of a rising empire after political consequence and prosperity, who by indulging, in some maturer period, an offensive ambition, may yet deluge in blood and misery our continent as well as her own.

Empires, like the forest oak, require so much sap and nourishment, that any thing of an inferior growth must perish in their vicinity. The destruction of others, wherever they spread themselves, is inevitable. They are full, to be sure, of courage, heroism, ardour, magnanimity, and of all the domestic virtues, while in this early stage of glory: but what is this reason, so which they thus absolutely destroy their labour and pursuit? Is it that heroic virtue, which

every individual conjures up to feed his feverish imagination, as his share of this eminent distinction inseparable from the memory of great actions. And is not even this splendid chapter founded in battles, sieges, sackings of cities, and those other numberless effects of war, which involve humanity in every species of barbarity, outrage, and bloodshed?

II. ITS MANHOOD.

Manhood is one of the most interesting episodes in this tragical story. Empires no sooner come to full strength, than ruin with their strides extends all around. No longer contented with the virtuous desire of fame, the insatiable rage of domination pervades them throughout. Like tigers or panthers, they range about for prey wantonly, and not out of hunger: they vex not here and there a city, but lay whole regions and kingdoms waste. They sometimes kill of others or lose of themselves twenty, forty, or even an hundred thousand men in one battle! When thus absolutely debauched and glotted with power and slaughter, then follow breach of faith, stratagems, circumventions, violation of treaties, oppressions, frauds, perjuries, rapes, murders, burnings, and all the other monsters with which the earth is pregnant after engendering the god of war.

Having in this manner made the whole world one dismal scene of slaughter, animosity, and uproar, their robust maturity usually terminates in an implacable variance among the principal actors in the tragedy. Who knows not that the quarrels of *Sylla* and *Marius*, *Pompey* and *Cæsar*, and afterwards of *Octavius* and *Brutus*, of *Septimius* the son of *Pompey* and *Antony*, and a thousand others—such sanguinary ruffians, who possess the honorary distinction of being the most successful murderers of their fellow-creatures, embroiled the whole earth, harried, wasted, and afflicted *Italy*, her allies and provinces, more than any of all her former wars?

III. ITS OLD AGE.

Thus empires, like the temple of the *Philææ*, always involve their inhabitants in their fall. The disorders they contract, for want of action in their declension, affect and interrupt the peace and felicity of mankind, as rapid as the furious excursions of their youth and manhood: for whether it be in a commonwealth or in a single person, power never arrives to any very eminent height without running into all sorts of excesses and corruptions: and there is never any real foundation in a system calculated for action, while kept by the creature of luxury, wealth, and dissipation, at bay. The curious *Augustus*, indeed, did but on the temple of *Venus*; and the government of the whole depending on a

single person, the world was for a while at peace: but how long, or rather how short, lived this invaluable blessing? Did not contending titles and opposite claims soon after cover *Italy* and the provinces with civil arms; and could any species of war prove more destructive and terrible than the cruelty, profusion, lust, riot, and rage of that infamous succession of monsters who filled the imperial throne, and were at once the scourge and opprobrium of humanity?

Empires, therefore, in the decrepitude of age, do not, like natural bodies which time has weakened and wasted, fall gently, and by insensible degrees. No: this mighty fabric, the parts of which, however strongly cemented at first, endure many shocks, storms, disasters, and attempts, before their final catastrophe is brought on, ultimately experiences a rapid and certain destruction. It was above fourscore years before all that vast combination of barbarous power which assailed the Roman usurpation prevailed; and during this bloody period, they suffered infinitely more miseries than they themselves had felt, or than they had made others feel, in the whole period of their dominion. The horrors and devastations which mankind then saw and shared, are not to be numbered or described. No such object of universal carnage and conflagration had ever before seized the attention, or embroiled the interests, the passions, and the resentments of nations. For while these fierce and savage and insatiable invaders were thus heaving at and subverting that enormous and unwieldy fabric which had stood the shock of so many ages, and defied the rage of so many powerful confederacies; the foundations of which were laid so deep and reached so far; the whole earth was convulsed, and all the kingdoms and powers of the world more or less involved in the awful desolation which ensued.

How philosophically just then, as well as beautifully sublime, is the poet's apostrophe to *Luxury*! that bane of social excellence—that forcerefs to which all states so naturally and unavoidably aspire; but which annihilates their consequence, perhaps their existence, as certainly as it is obtained.

O *Luxury*! thou curst by Heaven's decree,
How ill exchange'd are things like these for thee?

How do thy poisons, with insidious joy,
Diffuse their pleasures only to destroy!
Kingdoms by thee to sickly greatness grown,
Boast of a florid vigour not their own;
At every draught more large and large they grow—

A bloated mass of rank unwieldy woe,—
Till, sapp'd their strength, and every part un-
found, [round.
Down, down, they sink, and spread a ruin
SELECT

SELECT MAXIMS, extracted from the WORKS of Various EASTERN MORALISTS;

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

AN ACCOUNT of the DANCING GIRLS of INDIA.

By M. D'ONSOVILLE.

Extracts from the thirteen hundred and thirty Sentences of the Poem of *Toussoullouven*, to which fifty-seven Members of the Academy of Madura were eager to give the most honourable approbation.

VAIN is science to him who has not adored the fact of the ineffable Being who every where exists.

He who does good, and whose heart is pure, has known the essence of virtue, foolish ceremonies are no part of it.

Amidst the pains of labour the mother's heart is rejoiced, when she is told, *now art thou the mother of a mind*; but it leaps in her bosom when the public voice celebrates her happiness, for having borne a man whose action do honour to his country.

Can he who has beheld a drunken man, be a drunkard also? Yet to advise the drunkard to quit his brutal appetite, is to throw hot coals at an animal whose dwelling is at the bottom of the water.

The truly great man forgives an injury, he even does good to his enemy.

To be pleased with the converse of a superficial person, is to become enamoured of a woman who may not suffer the approach of man.

Punctilious and modesty are becoming in all men, but especially in those whom fortune has raised above others.

He who, lord of a tree with ripe and savory fruits, cuts only of the green and hard, is a fool. Then why speak with rudeness, when it is as easy to express yourself with sweetness and kind words?

Affability is the ornament of power, pride only becomes the unfortunate.

The knowledge of the ignorant is to be silent in the presence of the wise.

SENTENCES extracted from a Work called *Naladar*.

Who would attempt to chain the wild buffalo with a garland of flowers? He is not more wise who would pacify the brutal and the proud by reason.

Those who suck the sugar-cane begin at the top, and finish with the root. Such is true friendship. At first it may seem unfavourable, but time and experience will learn us to relish its pure and wholesome fruits.

SENTENCES extracted from a Work called *Risuman*.

Dignities and wealth render those insigni-

ficant who think by their means to become great.

There is not a point upon the globe that has not been a thousand times in the possession of mighty men, whose memories are sunk in the dark cave of oblivion. Enjoy whilst thou may; for whether thou draw thy water from a well, or dip thy vessel at the fount, it can be but full. Be not, therefore, proud, for that fate lies, for a moment, set thee upon a high place.

If the name of him, who, proud and ignorant, to-day is proclaimed in high places, should reach posterity, they will say,

"We know him now—he is no more." The lasting glory of man is science, which, made precious by time, outlives death and envy.

SENTENCES extracted from a Book called *Nydsuvala*.

What will strong and succulent food avail to ethicists and decrepit age, when the stomach is debilitated and deprived of heat? Thus devotion is as little profitable to him, who has neither patience nor humanity.

A woman truly worthy of the tenderness and the name of wife, knows how to prevent all her husband's wants. She runs with the eagerness of a mother to provide high food, like an enlightened friend, she consoles him in difficulties, and, while her deportment is modest and obliging, she will not yield, in the sports and contrivances of love, to the most accomplished courtesan.

The thoughts contained in these sentences, are no feeble proof of the abilities of their authors. The word which is here translated *cou tennan*, in the last period, signifies, more properly, a dancing-girl belonging to their temples, but the true sense of the poet is more synonymous to the idea here rendered to that word. Perhaps it may appear singular, that a grave moral author has introduced a simile of this kind, in describing the likeness of an amiable and virtuous wife; but it must be observed, that as their religion does not forbid the pleasures of sense, many of their ancient moral authors, even the most severe, if we except some contemplative monks, have considered these pages to love and voluptuousness. As the rank in which these temple-dancers are held, it is so far from ignominious, that one of the names by which they are very often mentioned

mentioned as that of the servants of the Gods: they are almost the only women here who learn to read, write, sing, dance, and play upon instruments; and some of them know three or four languages. They live in small companies, under the direction of different masters, and there are few feasts or ceremonies, civil or religious, where their presence is not reckoned one of the principal ornaments.

Consecrated to celebrate the praises of the Gods, it is a pious duty with them, to contribute to the pleasures of the good tribes who adore these deities. There are some, however, who, by a refinement of devotion, reserve themselves for the Bramin, and a kind of mendicant friars, despising all profane officers and cares.

These sort of women are usually very respected with Europeans. The English and French establishments, particularly on the coast of Coromandel, young people run much less inque on the score of morality, for they are here driven from the Indian societies, if they are convicted of too great intimacy with men, who by them ought to have been considered as impure.

It is singular enough, that there is little of this prohibiting in the Gentoo countries, even where they have not yet submitted to the Mahometans; neither has it taken place in the Portuguese colonies, these people are of too fanatic, proud, and liberal a temper to have tolerated such distinctions, and founded upon such motives. Those too were wrong, who imagined, that the temples gathered the profits acquired by the ecclesiastics of these temples, they, on the contrary, receive, as stated sums, small allowances of provisions and money.

Many travellers have spoken of these guls, and each according to the manner in which he has seen them. I shall take the same liberty. Their habits are neat and voluptuous, and yet more decent than that of the general part of these countrywomen, they are likewise well adapted to the colour of their skins. One thing which seems to imprint a certain modesty on their features is, the too constant custom of introducing caliped powder, or guggay under their eyelids, which they do with their right hand, and gives expression. As to their dances, it must be owned, that is lascivious, and especially in the European style of movements; there are no indecent postures, and their great defect is, that they are not a system of monotony. In the most of their dances, they use some kind of instruments, but dances, in which only the voice and the postures in their bodies are constantly displayed, are still more common. It is, then, only in

Gentoo and Mahometan towns, or rather in the interior parts of tents and huts, that these dances become remarkably amusing, though without effusiveness here, inspired by their subject, that is to say, by some adventure of gallantry, they will execute the most lascivious dances, with swiftness, pliancy, and precision. The concert of voices and instruments, the perfume of essences and flowers, and the seductive glances which they direct to the spectator, all unite to produce a troubled desire, a drunkenness of pleasure in the senses sometimes a soft emotion, an unknown fire, seems to pervade them, panting, agitated, and wild, they seem to sink into the impression of too powerful an illusion. Thus by gestures and attitudes the most expressive by lifted or by burning signs, by timid glances, or looks of gentle lugion, they first express the embarraslements of shyness, then follow desire, heat, inquietude, and lust, by shrugs, groans, and trepidations of voluptuous pleasure. So real is their delirium, that it is not impudence, it is confusion, it is love, that gently strips the veil from timid nature.

Those of a higher rank are commonly accompanied with singing, and the kind of spectacle which the Asiatic ladies most willingly appear in the seclusion of their houses, and thus, in secret, form their imaginations to the refinements of luxury. I have seen at the customs to which the Indian poet, above quoted, alludes. It appears from Horace, that the degenerate daughters of Greece and Rome addicted themselves, perhaps with less discretion, to similar sports.

*Morus docet et gaudet illas
Mutare virgines, et fingitur actus
Jam non, & incipit amor
De tanto maditas urget* H. 8

Does it not seem that a legislation, which authorizes such extraordinary customs, has given a loose to every species of debauchery? There are still to be seen, and more so formerly, pious foundations erected by the opulent upon the high roads, where they distribute boiled water, butter, milk, and rice, and preventive charity extends even to the maintaining these dancing guls, to enliven and amuse the passers by. Nevertheless, there are few countries where the social manners are more pure, or more respected, than in those parts, where the soul of the native Indian has not been depraved by all means, too much taught after, with strangers. He truly knows the name of those detestable vices so familiar to the Mahometan, whose outside form is served and adorns in the villages, and even town, thus does remain

— might upon the latch, while most of the inhabitants, men, women, and children, sleep in peace under the penthouse that fronts the dwelling. Nay, what is more remarkable, on almost all the great roads, travellers of both sexes repose under the galleries of the public hospitals. There a young virgin, with her mother only, may, without disturbance, sleep at the distance of two or three feet from absolute strangers, and it is no hyperbole to say, that under this burning sky, and among

these Ganges, there are more good feelings and moderation than among Europeans. They are taught, from earliest infancy, that violence is a vice against which the Althunderer furth his anathemas.

Some of these details may make the eyes of the world smile. The observer collects, the philosopher arranges and compares, and hence learns how to estimate the worth of nations, under different climates, and opposite civil and religious institutions.

On the Several VARIETIES of the HUMAN SPECIES.

[From the Third Volume of Lord Monboddo's "Ancient Metaphysics," just published.]

THERE are many varieties of the human species about which there is no dispute. And it is certain that, in respect to colour, there are white, black, and red, with all the different shades of these several colours. And that there are natural distinctions of men, not the effect of climate or of age, as some have imagined, I think, is certain, because we find them in all the different climates of the earth, and whose manners and customs are very different. As to the white negroes, and the spotted or piebald men that a Swedish officer, Strahlenberg, says he saw in Siberia, I hold them not to be a natural distinction, but the effect of disease.

As to the distinction of great and small, not only among individuals and families of the same nation, but among different nations, I hold also to be a natural distinction, independent of climate, food, or manner of living.

3^d I hold that there is a natural difference betwixt the faces and shapes of men in different nations and countries. Thus, both the texture and the shape of an African black are very different from those of an East Indian. And there is a very great difference betwixt men in the colour and quality of their hair, as well as of their skin. All the inhabitants of Asia, Africa, and America, without exception, as far as I know, are black haired, and some of them have woolly hair, such as the negroes of Guinea. But a considerable part of the inhabitants of Europe are fair or brown, or red haired, or different shades of these colours, such as the Swedes and Danes and a great part of the Germans, and such as of old all the western nations of Europe, and particularly the Gauls, were, that being the complexion of the whole Celtic race. But, at present, the inhabitants of France have almost all black hair, which persuades me that the Franks were originally a nation that came from the East, where the Tartars, who now inhabit that country, are at this day all black haired. The Greeks, some of whom were, at the time of the Trojan

war, as we learn from Homer, yellow haired, are now black haired: and so are the Italians. And, as to the British, I am persuaded they were of old all of the Celtic complexion. Nor do I believe that, two thousand years ago, there was one black haired man in Great Britain. But now the people are so much mixed of such different races, that there is hair of all different colours: And it is only in some remote parts in the Highlands of Scotland that the ancient red Caledonian hair is preserved.

The distinctions I have hitherto mentioned are pretty well known; but there are other differences in the human form, that are not so well known, and by many are believed not to exist.

And first, there are the men with tails. There are many, I know, who will not believe that such men exist, for the same reason that they will not believe that the Oran Outang is a man, because they think the addition of a tail to the human form would be a disgrace to human nature. But, in the Origin and Progress of Language, I have given such authorities for the fact, that we cannot disbelieve it, or even doubt of it, without rejecting all human testimony, and refusing to believe nothing but what we have seen. I will only add here one testimony from an ancient author to the authorities there quoted; not that I think any further evidence in the case is necessary, but because it is a further confirmation of what I have so often insisted upon in this work—the wonderful agreement betwixt ancient history and modern travellers. The testimony I mean is that of Pausanias, who gives an account of Satyr, or men with tails, which he had from one Euphrantus, who was an eye-witness of what he related. This man, upon a voyage to Italy, was taken by a storm into the Adriatic Ocean, where he was there several days upon one of the islands, known to the sailors by the name of the Islands of Satyr, being inhabited by men with tails, some of whom were

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T H E

L O N D O N R E V I E W ,

A N D

L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L .

Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid nou.

Louisa, a Novel in Verse, in Four Epistles. By Miss Seward. 4to Price 3s. 6d.
And Structures on the popular Ballad of Auld Robin Gray.

THE elegant pen of Miss Seward seems to vie in fertility and facility with that of a celebrated male votary of Apollo, who has lately obliged the public with many ingenious and happy publications. In ancient fable there are nine Muses, and but one Apollo: an allegorical meaning of which appears to be exemplified by the bright constellation of female geniuses who are now conspicuous on the British Parnassus. Among these Miss Seward holds a foremost rank. But though we pay every tribute to her poetical powers, her pathetic and interesting sensibility, we can by no means approve of her judgment in the choice of her present subject.

It is far from us to wish to offend or to hurt, but, ambitious to be of the smallest service to so amiable a genius, we shall give our reasons for the above sentence, with that freedom which becomes the critic who desires to improve the judgment and taste of his readers, and we are not sorry that the poetical novel before us leads us to an examen of the popular ballad of *Auld Robin Gray*.

That celebrated maxim of poetry is said to be the joint production of some ladies. It has undoubtedly merit, the poetical colouring is exceedingly fine, the characters are marked with force and simplicity, and the distress is—but here we are at a loss what to call it. Distress there is in it, but how shall we define that distress? The best method, perhaps, would be, to appeal to people of different ages and situations of life. Let the ballad be read to aged parents, sinking in poverty, and who have toilly forgot every feeling of their own youth; what will such think of Jenny's attachment to a young destitute fellow, who is obliged to go to sea for his bread, and of her dislike to the good old rich man, who fed and supported her poor superannuated parents? Such judges would hardly contain their anger and indignation at

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the foolishness and madness of the young slut, and, on her final compliance with the wishes and wants of her infirm father and mother, would feel a little warmth of regard for her, because she had submitted to be governed by older heads than her own. But their dislike to her would immediately recur, when they found her unhappy on the unexpected return of the vagabond fellow.

To another set of judges, whose whole knowledge of life, whose whole stock of sensibility and sentiment arises from an habitual intimacy with the fictitious situations and characters in poems, romances, and plays, who never felt either genuine love, or real distress, or anxious apprehension of their own, to these Jenny is a dear sweet creature; they feel her keenest agonies, place themselves in her delicate situation, where love struggles with filial affection and duty, and having no real love themselves to any particular object, they very cordially applaud Jenny's pious sacrifice of her person, *ah!* maidenhead, and her distress on the return of the youthful lover only heightens their sympathetic pity for her tender woes, and elevates their admiration of the heroic mind of the voluntary martyr to filial duty.

But there are also other judges who sit on the ballad of *Jenny and Auld Robin Gray*, those who are its only proper judges. The subject is properly addressed only to *Virginibus puerisque*; to those whose feelings are not formed, enwrapped or detached, by circumstances, but who are under the influence of the precious of all the tenderest and affectionate of a first love; where disinterestedness is the vital principle; where the most distant idea of change of sentiment is held impossible in one's own self; and where every suggestion of such change in the beloved party brings a gloom and a horror, the expiation of which by an effort of the most generous caprice

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can only restore tranquillity to the mind of the real and disinterested lover.

And to this class of judges, a class to which, at one period of life, we have almost all belonged—to this class, how unsatisfactory must the conduct of Jenny appear! Every feeling of such lovers must revolt at the indecent sacrifice which she makes.—But what was she to do? says a cold critic. Ah! such lovers, and they will reply, “What do! Why, sink under the struggle between love and nial affection, and die, not by poison, but of a broken heart.”

Ay, but that would have spoiled the ballad.—No; there are more ballads than one in the tragic style in our language, where the heroine is thus relieved, and where her character leaves a much finer sensation on the mind of the reader, than that of poor irrisolute, *maudlin wailing* Jenny. We could name the instances where, with the finest effect of the old ballad, the village maids, *all clad in rubin*, attend the funeral of the ever-faithful fair, and where the widowed turtles moan in the grove that shadows her clay-cold bed. But not a *rubin-clothed maid*, not one *faithful turtle*, will ever attend or moan over the tomb of Auld Robin Gray’s Jenny.

But if those under the immediate influence of the finest impressions of the first love will be disgusted with Jenny, there remains still another class who will, if possible, more violently arraign the indecency of this favourite ballad, the class, we mean, who have not wholly forgotten the *crucial* the *principles* of the first love, and are assisted by some better knowledge of what ought to be delicacy, than some unexperienced female writers seem to consider. To this class Jenny must appear as a poor simple girl, who, though incapable of filial impiety, is at the same time incapable of any sublimity or delicacy or affection. They will feel an involuntary, *uncordial* pity for her, but it will be attended with disgust, with something, at least, unsatisfied. But for Auld Robin, they will perfectly detest him. Though Jenny says over and over, “he is a good man to me,” few good wives will take her word for it. He will appear to them as a filthy old goat, regardless of his mistress’s affection, only desirous of what in her part is prostitution, and in his, impotence and mere pollution. Such is the vicious motive for which he is so very generous as to support the aged parents of his seductive bride.

A justly celebrated female painter has designed the Scottish ceremony of a bride offering her votive garlands to Priapus; and the price of it is in the greatest doubt. But surely had the lady known what that detest-

table ceremony was, she never would have led our ideas to it. And surely our authors, would they preserve the sanctity of their sex, ought never to add to the odious scene of prostitution on the one part, and impotence on the other, and then call upon our pity and approbation.

Yet obnoxious to such censure as the ballad of Auld Robin Gray is, a young lady has thought it a proper model, or fountain head, for a novel in verse, in which she has endeavoured to interest and touch the most delicate affections: and a swain who at the very time he is unfaithful to his plighted love is all nobleness, all *holy-tory* sentiment, must console poor Jenny, who is unfaithful to her lover, and submits to prostitution thro’ mere goodness of heart and filial piety.

After having thus expressed our disapprobation of the subject, we will not attempt to give our reader any sketch or argument of this poetical novel. We will very willingly adopt the analysis of it which has been given in the *Papists* by a warm admirer * of Miss Seward’s Muse, and of this poem in particular.

“The story of *Louisa* is simple and deeply interesting. It is told in four Epistles. The first from *Louisa* to *Eugene* relates the progress of a mutual passion between *Louisa* and *Eugene*, the friend of her brother. Their hearts are united—vows have passed—and their marriage is delayed but for a little. While her soul is all fervour in gentle agitation, she is informed that *Eugene* has proved false—has wedded a wealthier bride. Almost frantic, she thinks of demanding vengeance from her brother’s sword. She shrinks from the horror of this, and to prevent it, nobly resolves that her brother shall believe that *she* was to blame, that *her caprice* had broke off the match. Then, in despair, she meditates destroying herself by poison. At last the divine ray of religion beams upon her, and she becomes calm in the prospect of setting her affections on “that gracious Power that ne’er deceives.”

“In the second Epistle from *Eugene* to *Emma*, a discovery is made that the supposed unworthiness of *Louisa*’s lover has been in reality a sacrifice to filial piety and fraternal affection, for having had it pathetically pressed upon him by his father, that the family was ruined by a combination of misfortune and fraud, and that the only way to save them all from disgrace and misery was his marrying a lady of large fortune, whom he had rescued from ruffians—who was passionately fond of him, and indignant that her advances were neglected—he yields with a torn heart, and devotes *Louisa* and himself to unexpressed

* The celebrated Mr. Boswell.

Here we recollect the affecting old story—*Belshazzar's Feast*—*Robin Gray*.

The third Epistle from *Louisa* to *Emma*, is a beautiful account of the tranquillity of *Louisa's* mind upon being satisfied that her lover had not been false, but sternly virtuous. She indulges her fancy in roving o'er the Episode of *Clairmont* and *Clarissa*, and in description of her native vale. It concludes with the sudden appearance of a venerable stranger.

In the fourth Epistle from *Louisa* to *Fanny*, we are agreeably surprised to find that the venerable stranger is the father of *Eugene*, who asks her forgiveness, and obtains it; and then acquaints her of the unhappy life of his son and the woman who had not his heart, and who became an abandoned libertine; that by spending her hours in all the excess of ungoverned pleasure, her constitution was destroyed—she was now dangerously ill of a fever, and was very anxious to see *Louisa*. He persuades *Louisa* to accompany him to the tragic sight of her once triumphant but now dying rival, who, agitated by remorse, and feeling at last some of that maternal affection which had before been stifled by the rage for amusement, implores *Louisa's* pardon, and his goodness to a daughter, the only child of the fatal marriage. She expires—and we are then left with the romantic consoling prospect that *Eugene* and *Louisa*, after such severe trials, are to be for ever united.

What farther confirmation of our opinion could we wish, than that which this eulogium of a friend conveys! Here, heart and united and marriage vows have pulled, but *Eugene* notwithstanding weds a wealthy bride. In the forsaken lady's first misery her brother must put his own life to the risk, whether the perjured villain shall kill him, or he kill the perjured villain. But she thinks it too bad, and then nobly resolves to sell a life to her brother, that it was all the fault of her own caprice! At last, a divine ray of religion comes to her assistance and calms her. Then it comes out that *Eugene's* perjury was a sacrifice to filial piety and fraternal affection, by which he got a large fortune. As if such piety and affection were far superior to those due to the betrothed spouse, betrothed by union of hearts, and by solemn vows. *Louisa* is then all tranquillity, being satisfied that her lover had not been false—(Hey-dey, what now!) but was sternly virtuous. Ah, pooh, pooh! away with such nonsense! *Eugene's* rich and gay wife, however, after having borne him a daughter, is brought to her death-bed, and *Louisa* must go and see her: and the reader is left with the disgusting idea, impossible with the happy

nest of a love entirely and truly delicate, that the perjured swain and forsaken lady in the yellow-green gown were at last to be united and vastly happy. Ay, ay, vastly pretty indeed, Miss *Seward*!

It has been often observed, that there is too much *billing and cooing* in the poetry of ladies, so much keen longing, such melting raptures, extacies, and transports, &c. &c. that it very often degenerates into downright absurdity. We have heard an anecdote of the good Lord Lyttelton and a celebrated author's to this point. The lady had submitted some verses to his opinion. A particular poem he desired might be altered. It was altered, but he desired it might be again altered. It was altered again, but all the transports and extacies, &c. &c. still remained. Still his lordship was dissatisfied. Why, what can be the matter? says the lady.—The matter, madam! Why, it is downright nonsense.—Upon my word, I did not know it.—But I do, madam, and I find the shortest and best way to mend it, is to burn it at once.

Though many *captivous lines* in the poem before us fall into the predicament complained of by his lordship, it has a kind of a counter tendency equally delicate,—that total indifference, we mean, that total want of sentimental feeling in a very grand point, with which our female authors so cordially send Jenny to Auld Robin Gray's bed, and so frantically pre-suppose that *Louisa* is yet to be a mother by *Eugene*.

It is strange that ladies will lead our ideas to a certain conjunction, by the very coarsest roval of its accomplishment. If their poems and romances must have this consummation for ever in view, for which they seem to devoutly wish, surely they ought to cover the most distant idea of it under the most generous, most pure, most unalterable affection. It is this very circumstance, the *unattainable* of her affection, that takes off every disgust from Pope's *Eloisa*, and renders her natural, interesting, and pleasing. Every word she speaks is the genuine feeling of the purest and most lively affection, highly delicate from its being unobtainable. But our ladies now-a-days seem not contented with the workings of nature. They must have prostitutes for the sake of filial piety; and the tenderest affections must be trampled upon, vows broken, and we must raise an offspring from bedfellows who can neither esteem nor love; and all this must be for the sake of the most established virtue. Would any parent in his senses put a novel inculcating such virtues, such a romantic unsensical stuff in thinking, into the daughter's hands? Who could be like to see her weeping over, and thinking her conduct by such nonsense? We will give the

answer: If he wants her to have no choice of her own in the selection of a husband, but to yield her person to any old curmudgeon he may think fit; enough, he will certainly put *And Robin Grey* and such romances as *Miss Seward's* into her hand. But if he understands either the affections of human nature, or what constitutes the nuptial happiness, he will never confuse and mislead her notions of love and probity by such unnatural and disgusting situations as the novel of *Louisa* lays before us; a novel that, with an absurd claim to interesting our finer affections, and shaping our conduct in the point which requires the highest and nicest honour, would lead us directly contrary to every feeling of real affection, and make a perjured villain an amiable object. In a word, such a father would send the novel of *Louisa* to that same

place of purification which *Lord Byron* proposed to be the last correction of the poem above alluded to.

To add one word more: We are sorry to find that the unnatural situations, the sentimental sentiments, the absurd and false ideas of virtue and honour, the prostitution of affection in consequence of such absurd modes of thinking, and all the wretched frivolity of the French love romances, seem so dear and congenial to this dissipated age. And sorry we are, that the elegant pen of *Miss Seward* should have been employed in importing such a cargo of the above description of French tinsel and trash, as her *Louisa* has lately introduced to the English public.—In a future Number we shall give our remarks on the poetical merits of this poem.

Philosophic Essays on the Manners of various Foreign Animals. With Observations on the Laws and Customs of several Indian Nations. Written in French by M. Foucher D'Ohsonville, and Translated into English by Thomas Holcroft. London. J. Johnson, 1784.

OF the various branches of natural history, Zoology, or the description of animals, in a general and comprehensive sense of the word, is by no means the least improving or entertaining.

It is a study whose limits are most extensive. It comprizes a knowledge, not only of the different inhabitants of the several regions of this terrestrial globe, beginning with Man, the master-piece of the creation, and terminating only with the most inconsiderable reptile, but extends to those of the circumambient air and water. In whatever light we view the objects of it, whether considered collectively, or each part minutely examined by itself, they cannot fail of inspiring us with astonishment and admiration of the wisdom and power of that First Cause which originally created, and still preserves even the smallest atom of the stupendous whole.

The transient observer may, perhaps, only remark the different external appearance of the animal compared with that of another. The philosophic enquirer does not stop here: he endeavours to investigate the manners, and trace not only the distinguishing characteristics of the several genera of animals, but likewise the difference existing between various species of the same genus, in different climates and situations.

To do this especially requires an extensive knowledge, and to a considerable degree of application.

Among those who have undertaken this arduous task, *M. le Comte de Buffon* certainly stands very eminently foremost, not only on a point of the extensiveness of his plan, but the masterly manner in which he

has treated the subject.

Yet the greatest of men, when obliged to rely on others for their information (which in works of such magnitude is totally unavoidable), are liable to error.

Hence those works which are written on a more contracted plan, and where the author speaks only of such facts as have come within the compass of his own knowledge, and which he has been able to examine with attention, are not only less subject to error, but likewise are more within the reach of the pockets as well as the understandings of the generality of readers.

Such seems to be the present work.—*M. D'Ohsonville* has confined himself to those animals which are more frequently found in High Asia, and the Peninsula of India; and from a long residence in those parts, added to an unwearied perseverance in the pursuit of natural knowledge, he has been enabled to produce some new matter, to throw much light on many subjects not hitherto clearly ascertained, as well as to correct many mistakes, the consequence of misinformation arising either from ignorance or a wilful intent to deceive.

To such readers, therefore, who have not had an opportunity of consulting larger treatises of Zoology, the present performance will, we doubt not, afford both instruction and amusement. We must however caution them, whenever our author (which we must confess does not often happen) leaves the line of his own experience and trusts to tradition, to be cautious of believing him too implicitly, as in that case he sometimes seems to superabound in faith in matters frequently more than

boy doing on the marvellous. Not having the naturally high opinion of his medical knowledge, in many cases his conclusions seem drawn from false premises, and they are sometimes even contradictory. Thus, speaking of the effects of the bites of serpents, he mentions as infatigable of a Gentoo merchant who was bit by that species which he distinguishes by the name of *poison serpent*, and who died almost instantaneously, owing to an immediate coagulation of the blood. The burning serpent, on the contrary, he says, occasions death by dissolving the blood into a lymphatic liquor resembling thin broth, issuing not only from the nose, eyes, and ears, but even through the pores. — How different the effects! and yet he attributes them to the same physical cause, viz. an acrimonic acid, and recommends the same remedy—the strongest alkaline internally taken, and topically applied in order to neutralize the acid. — *Nor omnia possunt omnes* — Men imitate the *Pissier*, who attempt the cure of the bite of these animals by suction, he remarks. “It seems almost certain to me, that the blood and humour of the professor *Pissier*, who are *gastres of Japan*, are actually impregnated with qualities capable of resisting the acid of a poison in which these serpents produce. — It is a well established fact, that the poisonous matter conveyed by the bite of any venomous animal immediately enters the sanguiferous system, however virulent in that case, is perfectly harmless when taken in by the saliva, they might therefore safely perform the operation, without observing a *serpenti-diet*.”

His method of accounting for the change of colour in the camelion is ingenious, nor do we remember to have seen it elsewhere. “Its natural colour is green when provoked and in open air; it becomes blue-green, when feeble and confined, the prevailing tint is yellow. The tinctures of these different varieties are several. First, the blood of the camelion is of a violet blue, the different tunics of the vessels as well in their trunks as their ramifications are yellow; the epidermis is transparent and colourless. Hence it is probable that the change of colour is produced by the mixture of blue and yellow, from which result different shades of green. Thus, when the animal, healthy and well fed, is provoked, the blood turned in greater abundance from the heart to the extremities, and filling the vessels, its blue colour subdues the yellow of the vessels, and produces a blue-green. On the contrary, when the animal is

unprovoked and deprived of free air, the exterior vessels being emptier, their colour prevails, and the animal becomes of a yellow-green.”

“The liver, gall, eyes, and testicles of the crocodile, we are informed, are powerful aphrodisiacs; and that all reptiles, whether creeping or quadruped (these quadruped reptiles are a new genus), apparently contain more or less the aphrodisiac particles.” *Sonnamus v. b.*

The Dragonets, or Stones Worms, is particularly detailed, together with the Asiatic method of cure: the author strongly recommends mercurial frictions round the part affected, from which he himself received great benefit.

Among the Asiatic birds he mentions the Quail, of which there are, it seems, three species, the largest nearly the size of the *Fay*, which, by some naturalists, has been classed in the family of cuckoos, though, from the sweetness of its note, our author thinks it belongs to that of the Nighthawks, and imputes the error to the interpreter. He quotes an incident in point that happened to himself. He observed that then poets had a bird that was with them the emblem of Candour, and to whose department they delighted to compare that of a young and beautiful virgin. He was of course desirous of ascertaining precisely its name in French, and desired the interpreters employed by Government to assist him in the discovery. They pretentiously assured him, that the *duck* was the object of this poetical comparison. Some time after he discovered that the Swan was the bird in question.

“Thus, if a traveller, he observes, assisted by one of these interpreters, was to undertake the translation of an Eastern ode, and should inform us, that the poet’s mistress had a voice equal to that of a *cuckoo*, and that her air, her grace, her step, surpassed even those of the *duck*, what idea should we form of Asiatic taste and gallantry?” — A very wrong one indeed, if we may judge from a specimen he has quoted on this occasion. — “I he god *Brimha* (the Indian name for Cupid, we presume) has shot three of his five arrows against the heaven, the earth, and the abyss, and they were vanquished; two still remain, and of these, he smiled, and turned the eyes of *Samagandri*. — It is her in whom I breathe!”

After giving a particular account of the different kinds of tigers, cats, sheep, &c. peculiar to that climate, he describes that species of bulls called *Siffons*, the most beautiful known in that country.

* Acids, it is well known, coagulate the human blood the vitriolic acid in particular does it almost instantaneously; but we never practise.

the vitriolic acid in particular does it almost instantaneously; but we never practise.

The author, in his remarks on this article, (which we have extracted ~~entirely~~ in a preceding half sheet, as well on account of the entertainment, as of the curious information which it abounds) confutes, by a chain of solid reasoning, the error which Europeans, on their first acquaintance with this country, fell into, supposing, from the sight of people paid these animals by the natives, that they were objects of a real, national, and fanatical worship, which leads them into an account of many of the tenets of the Bramins, particularly respecting the communication of uncleanness.

In his Essay on Elephants, he has adduced many instances of the extraordinary sensibility of these animals, and endeavoured to ascertain (what we think, notwithstanding his endeavour, still remains problematical) their mode of population. That of their sucking, he has, in our opinion, established beyond a doubt.

An anecdote of the benevolence of one of these animals we cannot (notwithstanding the narrowness of our limits) omit — “During the last war, an epidemic distemper occasioned the greatest ravages among the inhabitants of Salazar, the capital of the Soudabup of that name. The principal road to the palace-gate was covered with the sick and dying; it appeared inevitable, that the elephant on which the Nabob rode, and who was absolutely obliged to pass that way, must unavoidably crush many of these poor wretches in his passage, unless they stopped some time to clear the way, such tenderness, however, was unbecoming the dignity of a prince. But the elephant, without appearing to slacken his pace, or receiving any command to that purpose, assisted them with his trunk, removed some, set others on their feet, and stepped over the rest with so much ease and address, that not one person was wounded. An Asiatic Prince and his slaves were deaf to the cries of Nature, while the heart of his beast relented, felt, and obeyed the gentle appeal.”

In his remarks on the article Camel, which he treats with his usual accuracy, the author takes occasion to notice his muscular elasticity, after being left without help for ten days in the desert, and that the plague which might be expected to be however recovered, after going through unexpressible sufferings. For a general description of this distemper, its symptoms, progress, and termination, we must turn to the book itself, as well as for many other interesting particulars, and for our various subjects, and for our

anecdotes relative to the customs and laws of the inhabitants of these countries, particularly the Geograph; and conclude with a more specific (for a fallacious distemper meant only for the perusal of such of our readers as have not forgot their Latin. Under the article Ase, our author says, “Several Arabian physicians, Turks, Persians, and even Christians, pretend, they have observed certain emanations from the bodies of these animals to have singular medical properties, which I shall endeavour to explain with all the circumspection possible.” The account is as follows:

“*Peculiare remedium contra recens sinitus effluviu, in aliquot Asearum partibus clam adhibetur. Qui hoc morbo, recentior laborat, distat quæ ab eorum morbo, & sanguinis vitiositatem obundat statim subicitur. Mox ut eorum tribus vel quatuor continuis diebus in asine vaginam intromittitur, ubi per semiboriam remanere debet. Asina vero est (sic) junior & robusta; si qua autem catulit, anteponatur. Quod, xpe inuentum si eorum plerumque filii comprobantur supponitur, coniectis hec particulas volatiles liqui; s phlogisti, aut humoris qui asine vaginam lubricat, a venis veteris absorptas, ut ut ipsam transire & bibetare posse. Ut fit, addito oleo Aromatico, acium hunc, in semet spectatum, solique habita ratione legum naturæ fædo & refrenato coitu violatam, æque ac nos exferamus. Homini virum necessitate, vel etiam comprobata utilitate compulso, pecudis corpori, omni modo, et citra scilicet, abuti licitum esse arbitrii videntur.*”

“I thought it necessary (continues our author) to describe this here, because I imagined it possible, by analogy, to find some new method of cure, which might not be disgusting.”—Had this specific been discovered in France, we should, in all probability, have had an opinion of the Doctors of the Sorbonne on this case of casuistry, to the full as edifying as that quoted in Tristram Shandy, *De utilitate & licentia baptisandi hominucules in utero matris adhuc existentes*.

With respect to Mr Holcroft's translation, not having had an opportunity of comparing it with the original, we cannot speak of its fidelity. It appears to us, however, to be in several places very loose and unequal, and many little errors (such as substituting uniformly the word *gland* for *glands*, *automatons*, which at first sight we mistook for a new list of Gouttes, till, upon inspection, we found it was meant for Automata) have crept in, which, from the literary character of the translation, we wish only to attribute to hurry, or inattention.

A young Nobleman upon various Subjects, particularly Government and Civil Liberty, whereon Occasion is taken to remark on the Writings of some eminent Authors upon these Subjects; and in the first place, upon those of the Rev. Dr. Price: with some Thoughts on the English Constitution, and the Heads of a Plan of a Parliamentary Reform. London. J. Robins, P. Emdy, and J. Sewell. 1784.

THESE Letters resemble a pair of old boots vamped. They were, it seems, originally made in 1777, but having been laid by with other lumber in the author's garret, were so damaged, that, before they could be used, they were obliged to be new soled and heel-pieced with sixty-two pages of Introduction, and a Plan of a Parliamentary Reform.

The old materials, or eight first Letters, contain an examination of Dr Price's *Observations on the Nature of Civil Liberty, &c.*—In these the anonymous author, with a candour which does him infinite honour, treats the Doctor with that politeness and urbanity which *mode est* and honest men, "whose views are far and honourable," and whose only object is to establish truth, "and to examine and confound the dangerous machinations of its enemies," always pique themselves upon.

In pursuance of this plan, he never attacks his adversaries, whether collective bodies of men, or individuals, with that ferocity which most party writers do—No—though the Common Council did cut his wings, as wrong in presenting the freedom of the City to the author of a *Trining pamphlet*, full of *republican doctrines*, published in the face of Government, under the reign of its virtuous and patriotic Prince a *ever sit* upon a throne, yet he keeps his temper, and in the *republican* of meekness speaks only of the *wisdom* of the Common Council, and expresses his extreme astonishment at the mode of argument which this *great citizen* (the Doctor) has condescended to adopt. "I must (says he) for an instant lose sight of his exalted rank, and in despite of the stars. Minor and Alder men of the *first city* upon the globe, I must bring this *paragon of wisdom* within the humble reach of our faculties." *He is so extremely astonished*, that this *paragon of wisdom*, though thus doubly compelled, should *confound* with Fitz Alwyn, more especially as it is one of his maxims—*de mortuis nil*.

Our author never substitutes irony for argument, and "though the Doctor shuffles like a school-boy," and makes a very *Process of lucubrations*, he seems to do the same (however it might answer his purpose) with *influence*.

The Doctor, in his pamphlet, it seems, has given definitions of physical, moral, civil, and religious liberty. The three first our examiner combats with *such steel*, but my *astri-*

mony. He is throughout clear, logical, and conclusive in his arguments; never makes a distinction without a difference, or *ambiguously* uses synonymous terms; never leaves his readers under the disagreeable necessity of unclanking, "in the name of every thing that is valuable," "Where're the peaceable, diligent, and honest among mankind to resist for the *extension* of their common sense, when *point* of the *first abilities*, [and adversary] to whose knowledge, principles, and profession, they will naturally look for a guide to their conduct, will take such pains to confound their understandings, by confounding their language." He is not one of those "ready writers, who argue themselves out of their own common sense,"—no—he is "a prudent and reasonable man, satisfied and happy with his portion of liberty; not like a *manly*, continually *using* his tongue, he running to the extent of his chain, nor like the Doctor, in spite of *invitation*, determined to *save* plots upon the wing of *spontaneous, self-determination*, and *will* on.

But *what* is, *negroque similitudo regno.*—What a misfortune that Dr Price's name was not *known*! what a force would it have given to the quotation! It is not however without its use, we learn from it, what has hit its eye and even the penetrating eye of Mr Burke, this, though not equal to the eagle, the *powerful* *eye*.

Below this count on of prerogative through all the chain of *solid reasoning* whose with his *confutes* and *confounds* the errors of the poor Doctor, would exceed our limits, and forestall the reader's pleasure in perusing the work itself. Besides, it is not our task to combat the opinions of this *Son of Mars*; the Doctor must fight his own battle against so powerful an adversary, against this "*mighty David* in argument, who, with his humble sling, with *raw* in it, would *profound* in the dust the proudest *Goliath* over *land* dashed his *poignant* *weapons* in the *hands* of *arrows*." Well said, little David—*thy* *warrior's* beam, with a *plough-share* at the end of it, is certainly a *sharp* instrument!

Leaving, therefore, the *weak* *help* of the boots—to be defended by the *Doctor's* *own* "*dear Lord*" against the *attacks* of the Doctor, we will, for the satisfaction of our readers, just retrace the *errors*.

In the Introduction, our hero, relying on his own powers, and the goodness of his *multitude*,

muffles, is not content with throwing stones at the great *Goliath*, but has a fly pelt at the Constitutional Society, and the Bishop of Landaff; tho' always with that *moderation* so peculiar to himself.

Speaking of the Society, he pays it some *sincere* compliments, "is boasting among its members some of the first names in this country, not only for their nobility and high rank, but for their abilities political, ecclesiastical, legal, medical, and commercial." He commends "their anxious and laudable endeavours to instruct the lower classes of the people in the true knowledge of their constitutional rights and privileges, preserving untainted their veneration for, and allegiance to, the *best of Kings*, and the most perfect form of Government, from a motive of pure *generosity and magnanimity*." This *fraternal Society* (continues he) has for some years been incessantly labouring to convince the people, that their perfect consciousness of enjoying freedom is a dangerous security, and no proof of their being freemen, and that they may really be slaves, without experiencing the smallest sign or symptom of slavery.

"They procure such composition, or make extracts from such books, as are calculated to enforce these *statutory* doctrines, which they print at the expense of the Society, and distribute *gratis*, to the great *expense* and *distraction* of their illiterate pupils."—Can anything be more candid, or free from party spirit?

"These gratuitous publications are sometimes addressed to the better sort, as a compliment—a flattering mark of approbation to the *esteemed* authors; to select a body of *ability and wisdom* in this Society exhibits, *must* have made the best possible choice, and the works they have honored with their notice *must* contain the strongest arguments in favour of the system they espouse. Among these is a resolution of this Society, of April 18th, 1783, 'that the following extract from a *letter to His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury*, by Richard Lord Bishop of Landaff, be published in the Newspapers:—

Here follows the extract, couched under the Bishop's well-known opinion with regard to an undue influence of the Crown, an opinion which not only avouches his great and universally allowed abilities, but at the same time displays a disinterested firmness, which has not at all times marked the conduct of some of his right-reverend brethren.

This opinion however not being calculated to make part of our author's political creed, he therefore treats it as heterodox, and observes, that "the above *political* truth seems to obtrude itself rather awkwardly upon the Bishop's ecclesiastical arrangements. It has

the appearance of a mere *hors d'œuvre* in the feast to which his Lordship has invited the public. But the *right-reverend* casts a glance to be so *favorable* a morsel to the palates of some of his chosen guests, that he could not withstand the temptation of thrusting it in, at the risk of the symmetry of his entertainment." Admitting the Bishop's dish to be a *hors d'œuvre*, it has at least the merit of being a *serviceable* *useful*, whereas the remark on it may, in the opinion of many, be thought a mere culinary hotch-potch, without taste or relish, as insipid as water gruel without salt.

We are next entertained with a Dissertation of several pages on Influence, in various shapes, which affords an opportunity of introducing some happy comparisons between a landlord and his tenants, and a planet and its satellites, between the poacher, the country thief, and the ale-house politician, and their counter-parts in high life, between the little villain who robs his benefactors upon the road, and the privileged sharper who runs his friend at a gaming-table, and, after many turning and winding, brings us at last to this *domestic* *political*, though to us *unfamiliar* and *seemingly* strange conclusion, "that influence, in the governing part of a state, is natural, and a great degree necessary in the government, it is never to be suspected, and is continually working towards its ultimate end."

"Recent examples (and I need not waste time in proving that the influence of the Bishop so grievously conveyed, has not been sufficient to protect the Crown in the exercise of one of its most just and constitutional rights, the choice of its own servants. Must not every sensible and moderate man blush at the *very* first use of the word *influence*, which has of late been so prevalent?—I do, to use the author's own words, "require no further explanation nor comment."

"Wherever mankind still be really *useful* and *moderate*, when the wisdom of our ablest men shall operate *unimpaired* to the same salutary ends, when avarice, jealousy, revenge, and ambition, shall no longer have place in the minds of the great—and the *labors* shall lie down with the lion, then will the untimely hopes of the good Bishop be fulfilled; and there will the infuriated spirit of discontent and dissension begin to perceive, that THE BRIGHTEST JEWELL IN THE CROWN RECEIVETH ITS LUSTRE FROM THE VIRGINS WHICH WEAR IT."—The cardinal Virtues scrambling for a Crown, is an improvement on BACCHUS's Two Kings of Brentford smelling to one nosegay.

Letters IX. and X. contain thoughts upon the subject of the English Constitution, which appear to the writer to be *new*,—they will probably

ably appear so to many of his readers too. — It is the cementing principle of unity — On this principle, Peers are the hereditary representatives of the people, and every man is represented by every part of the legislature — Both Houses of Parliament have a mutual interest in each other — The ill consequences arising from the supposed separate interests of the three estates — The true use of the truth, that all human government proceeds from the people — fatal consequences of its perversion — The manner in which the three branches of Government appear to proceed in gradation from the people — The mutual interest resulting from it — The necessity of ascertaining the power of the people, and correcting the errors to which their representation has been liable —

"In whatever perverse purposes (says our author) the passions of men may convert it, whatever fallacious arguments they may derive from it, nothing however appears more evident than that it is a great good, on the whole. By what mode of action is it to be used, must be beyond the reach of the wisest, but it may be asserted, that every good man feels and knows, and uses the benevolent and

providential impulse" — Thus, we confess, "is much beyond the humble reach of our faculties," nor do we comprehend more clearly his definition of Loyalty, which he deduces from the above. "Loyalty is that affection of the mind, &c. evident in those that are happily formed, but so difficult to define, bestowed, without doubt, for the wisest and most beneficent ends." — When will Doctor Price give such a clear definition?

The same Letter contains a curious account of a great republic in legislation, in which from the number of duty fingers in it, we are told, may chance to be a very d d type. What sort of pie the Letter writer might make, we know not, it would be doing injustice to his talent, not to acknowledge that he is an adept at *types et piffes*.

The thirteenth Letter treats of the true nature and the use and abuse of parliamentary representation, illustrated by examples drawn from every age, together with a plan of a path to rectify it, which would suit to please all, and which will and absolutely be attended to — "When the virtuous hopes of the people shall be fulfilled, when the lamb shall dwell with the lion."

I return to a Young Gentleman, on his setting out for France, a copy of Part I, and a Review of French Literature. With Rules and Directions for the Student in his Obligations and Anecdotes relating to the Subject. By John Andrews, LL.D. London J. V. Alder and W. Brown 1784.

THESE Letters contain a great variety of matter — one of the Doctor quotes on "the great argument for the French Revolution," may not improperly be applied to them.

In the 1st and 2d, the proper arguments for the French Revolution, and the chief ends of it, are pointed out and ascertained, viz. "to improve the human mind, to increase the knowledge of what cannot be learned otherwise, such as the *tailor* of manners, customs, &c. of countries and nations, which we shall be far better able to judge of from *actual observation*, and *personal experience*, than from the *romantic* of others. They are so written as to lead the reader to avoid that superficiality of disposition, which inclines many countrymen to undervalue whatever they meet with abroad, to the no small often detriment in general.

"The French (our author says) are peculiarly delighted with the pleasure which an Englishman bestows on them, in that it would therefore be very imprudent to refuse paying to *modelle* the price for the many civilities it will purchase." — Now Doctors disagree! — The ten ancient & modern thought differently of the value of the purchase. At the expense of a few comp. men, he tells us, he might always have been a great scholar.

at the first sight — he deemed it a duty to do so, and it is most deeply for it.

Letter III and IV, after furnishing some information respecting the constitution of the French nation, and the state of the French nation, do not do so, as from the young Gentlemen against too much admiration and fondness for them, they point out to him the mode of travelling, and the necessity of making a campaign, to acquire military knowledge, and perfect the character of a young man of rank and fortune, for, "let it be, but a due perception of the nature of the soul as a re- markable thing."

Letter V shows the effect of a proper distribution of time, by means of which the most minute and necessary studies may be dispatched with celerity and ease.

Letter VI informs us, that *the French*, and *the English*, are the two necessary to be understood by a traveller, more particularly the French, as without it, the French are inclined to suspect of being a *man of letters*, though they are so long believed to be a *man of letters*, the medium of gente communication, that they learn to

Q. R. 1784, if a map has forgot her Grate.

Greek, or never made much proficiency in it, that applying to it at the age of twenty-five would prove of but little service. At that time of life, "languages are but an insipid occupation to a solid, thinking mind; for after all, what are they but mere combinations of letters and sounds, different in one country from what they are in another, but expressive of the same thing, and productive of the same idea that is not to be found in one as much as in all? It is a general rule, that such as are conversant in many are seldom masters of any, the greatest linguists being principally met with among illiterate people."

Letter VII recommends frequenting coffee-houses at Paris, as the means of acquiring much useful knowledge;—"as you will have opportunities of becoming acquainted in those places with some of the most sensible and agreeable individuals in Paris."—How far those of the Doctor's readers who have been abroad may be of his opinion on this occasion, we know not; it at all events militates against every thing we have met with on the subject, it being generally allowed, that promiscuous mixed company is doing you every where, but doubly so at Paris, which abounds in *Chevaliers d'Industrie*, who, under the most specious appearance, and "with all that good-humour and affability for which the French are noted," are only buds of prey ready to seize on and devour the ignorant and the unwary.—This Letter IX contains some remarks on the qualifications requisite to a travelling companion.

In Letter VIII the Doctor informs us, "that in France there are two classes of men that yield not the palm of *superior merit* to any other denomination of men upon earth. These are the officers, and the abbots out of these select your most familiar acquaintances." That these two bodies, particularly the former, contain many individuals of great worth and abilities, every reasonable man will readily allow; but *Messieurs les Abbes*, collectively taken, are not *en l'op sainte odeur* even among their own countrymen.

Letter IX treats of the *Ex-jesuits*, to whom the Doctor deservedly pays many compliments.

Letter X, among other things recommends the investigation of the actual system of legislation, the circumstances and politics of France; a subject in general too much neglected by our travellers. The author in it speaks warmly of the French as translators, and makes a comparison between them and the English in that respect, not much in favour of the latter.

In Letter XI, he says, the French have of

late years been much addicted to *cal speculations*, and *emissions* of the consequences of this disposition. He speaks of Descartes, the *Encyclopede*, and Buffon's *Natural History*, "the work of a single individual;" and concludes with lamenting, that in England a writer, unless he knows how to render his pen servicable in the cause of party, will seldom rise to any degree of fame and prosperity.

The seven following Letters contain a review and examination of French literature, under the different denominations of tragic and comic writers, the French operas, poets, novelists, and historians. Here the Doctor takes occasion to speak of the great utility of historical knowledge, mentions the superiority of the ancients in this branch, and accounts for it. He next introduces some reflections upon oratory, compares the French and English in its several branches, proceeds with an account of French philosophical and miscellaneous writers, and throughout discovers great reading and judgment in the many pertinent remarks he has introduced under these several heads.

Letters XIX and XX give an account of French periodical publications, and the utility resulting from the perusal of them.

Letters XXI XXII XXIII mention the institutions in France in favour of learning and literature, with some anecdotes of those who principally patronized or founded them.

Letters XXIV and XXV describe the public libraries at Paris, their extent and use together with directions in the pursuit of studies.

The remaining nineteen Letters give an account of the curiosities, public buildings and gardens, squares, hospitals, &c in Paris itself, as well as in its environs; a likewise a relation of the *flucts*, fights, combats of wild beasts, and other amusements, with which that metropolis abounds.

The trivialness of the subject, and the numberless surveys of Paris already extant, permitted, we thought, but little novelty or amusement in this part of the work. The Doctor, however, by means of the many apposite anecdotes and observations imperceptibly interwoven with the main design, has contrived to render it both interesting and entertaining.

Allowing for a visible predilection in favour of every thing that is French, and some Gallicisms in the style, not only those readers who have never been abroad, but even those who have, may gain no inconsiderable share of useful information by the perusal of these Letters.

Letters of Junius: or, Reflections upon the Peace. By Thomas Day, Esq.

London: Rockingham. 1784.

"THESE Letters," the author informs us, "were originally intended to have been published in the public papers; but the bulk into which they insensibly swelled, made them seem more adapted to the form under which they now appear."

It is to be regretted, that the author should have permitted his Letters to swell so much before he published some of them according to his original plan; for it is obvious, that there is no mode of publication whatever that can procure, to any work, so general and so candid a reading as that of a newspaper.—By being put into that channel, it is, of course, divided into small portions—a circumstance which affords a fair opportunity for weighing deliberately the various truths which it contains; and it is diffused so speedily, that the minds of all the people seem to receive the impression which it is calculated to make, almost at the very same time.—To letters of a political kind such considerations must be of moment. They are written, in general, to throw censure on some class of men, either for crimes which they have committed, or for follies and weaknesses which may again betray them into errors; such were many of Junius's letters: or they may, like those of which we are now treating, be written to unfold and illustrate some great and important transactions, without discovering any wish in the author to excite clamour against those who had the greatest share in such transactions. In either case, the writer's purpose would be most completely gained, by having his ideas circulated to the greatest extent, and with the greatest rapidity.

The first three letters are addressed to Dr. Jebb; and bestow several encomiums on his republican principles, particularly his endeavours to promote a *Parliamentary Reform*.

Letters IV. and V. are directed to the Earl of Stair. In these his Lordship is accused of having arrogated to himself praise, on the score of patriotism, to which he had no just title. His publications on the State of the British Finances are also attacked, and some mistakes pointed out.

The author's VIth Letter is addressed to the Earl of Shelburne. It takes a view of the merit of the different Administrations which have governed this country since the dismissal of Lord North in 1782. It praises very freely the amiable disposition and the truly patriotic turn of Lord Rockingham's mind; but it insinuates some little fears which the author had on account of the "fascinations

and artifices" of those with whom he acted. It contains several commendations of the conduct of Lord Shelburne with regard to the peace which he obtained; and, on the whole, seems to approve his conduct as a Minister.

The two remaining letters are devoted to the use of Mr. Burke. They respect his conduct during that time in which Mr. Fox's East India Bill was pending in Parliament, and are a very able and ingenious examination of the merits of his famous speech on the 1st of December last. They are very well deserving of the attention of those who take any concern either in the proceedings of the House of Commons, or in the success of the East India Company.

Mr. Day promises to renew his correspondence with Mr. Burke.—The late unsuccessful Remonstrance to the King would be no bad topic for his pen.

That our readers may be able to form some notion of Mr. Day's style and sentiments, we shall subjoin an extract from his Letter to Lord Shelburne. Of his merits we shall only say, that he writes in a perspicuous, manly manner; and that he displays a very uncommon stock of knowledge in general politics.

"But the peace was to be reprobated, in order to displace the Minister. There was even a peculiar advantage in making him the sacrifice of the only salutary measure which this country has seen during the last twenty years. Even in the hour of triumph and exultation, no peace which is upon record has ever satisfied the expectations of the nation. How then was it possible, that a peace, which was to ratify the eternal divorce of America, and which must therefore be attended with some humiliation to this country, could please the wild imaginations of the people; a people who had suffered enough to sicken them with war, but not enough to make them submit with equanimity to the disadvantages of their situation? It is the peculiar misery of human beings never to foresee inconveniences while they may be avoided, or to be able to bear them with patience when they are inevitable.

"That the peace was the best which might have been obtained; it is impossible for me to decide. That it included the least that your Lordship was able to procure, may be sufficiently inferred, even from the prospect of ambition and self-love. If any of your rivals would have been able to do better, we have never had a more successful

proof than their able assistance. Such, therefore, as it is, the merit of it is entirely your own.

"Whoever is moderately acquainted with human affairs will continually lament the blindness both of Princes and States. An untried tract of desert, a frozen ocean, a barren rock, may each in turn become the object of jealousy and ambition; may deluge the earth with blood, or cover the sea with wreckage. But the solid advantages of peaceful industry, the perfection of internal government, and the improvement of agriculture, are objects that are either overlooked, or rarely suffered to incline the scale. Yet it would not be difficult to prove, that there never has existed a nation, which would not have been more benefited by applying its attention to these constant sources of happiness and population, than by a series of the most splendid conquests. Yet war is sometimes inevitable; a frantic prince, an ambitious minister, even a favoured parasite, or strumpet, may each alternately endanger the freedom and existence of all the neighbouring States. Every nation must therefore be prepared to defend by arms those rights which may be attacked by arms, and when the contest is once begun, the soundest policy consists in the most vigorous efforts. But when the dispute does not relate either to personal safety, or independence, but to points of ideal power, and speculative ambition, to something which flatters the pride, more than it concerns the interest of a nation, above all, when it has originated in the spirit of error, and been carried on by that of delusion, it can not too soon receive its termination.

"That this was the case with the American war, it would now be loss of time to attempt to prove. As to the object of that contest, the minister that brought it on was continually shifting his ground, but, whatever was the pretext, it always implied the subjection of the colonies. When this too, like all the rest, had deserted him; when that subjection had been given up by every party as unpracticable, the spirit of insatiation itself could scarcely invent a reason for sustaining the war, the instant a tolerable peace was attainable. If there has been a set of men in this country sufficiently blind and adverse to their country's interest, to attempt to continue it, their Lordship will never think of reckoning in the number of your enemies.

"As to most of the reasons which I have heard advanced, they disgrace even the lungs of the House of Commons. So very thin-souled and flimsy were they, that even the Loyalists have been dragged into opposition, by the very persons that had so

frequently represented them as the violent enemies of the war. That the situation of many of these unhappy men is truly pitiable, I do not deny; that they deserve well of the government, whatever they may do of the nation, is equally certain: but that it was necessary to carry on the war upon their account alone, I think the spirit of party itself will hardly venture to assert. If it was impracticable to conquer America for the British Sovereign, or the British Parliament, did it cease to be so when attempted in the name of the Loyalists? Or will any one dare to assert, that any thing short of conquest could have forced the Americans to admit them to what they had lost?—If therefore they wished to be restored to their native country, it was evident, that a single year of peace would operate more in their favour, by abating the animosity of their countrymen, than could have been effected by half a century of arms. If they only desired a compensation for their losses, the saving of a dozen or twenty millions in the national expenditure would nearly have paid the bill, though it had been indorsed by all their friends in the Opposition.

"But what shall we reply to the heavier charges of national disgrace, incurred by the cession of a barren waste, or a narrow island, to our enemies? Simply this, that public honour will always be better preserved by augmenting the power, than by adding to the weakness of a nation. The relative strength of every nation can never be long a secret to its neighbours; and the opinion which they entertain of this particular will always be the measure of the respect which they shew, not the detail of past achievements, or the vain remembrance of a prowess it can no longer boast. If this principle be true, it is evident, that Great Britain, if doomed to lose the Colonies, became actually more formidable the instant a peace had taken place, than she had been at any moment since the confederacy of so many nations against her.

"The power of every State is merely relative, and must be estimated not by any universal standard, but by the comparative force of its neighbours. It is evident, that during all the latter years, however great might be the efforts of this country in themselves, they were inadequate to the object proposed; they were inadequate to the conquest of America; they were even inadequate to the defence of all our own possessions. But why were they inadequate? Merely for the same reason that Horatius was inferior to the united force of his three enemies, though singly more than a match for either. A confederacy had been formed against this country, such as we have no precedent of in the annals

our history; such as it will be our own fault if we are doomed to encounter a second time. Would it not have been reputed a masterpiece of policy, to have been able to detach a single member of that confederacy from the rest, and to have decreased the

superiority of our enemies? But to have tried the experiment with Holland, and your Lordship with America; and we have great reason to be thankful that both attempts were abortive."

A Concise History of Knighthood : Containing the Religious and Military Orders which have been instituted in Europe; with Descriptions of their Mantles, Caps, Collars, Stars, Ribbons, and Mottoes. Also Accounts of the Installations of the Garter, Bath, Thistle, and St. Patrick; and correct Lists of the Knights of each. To which is added, the Ancient Ceremonies used at Duels, Combats, Juits, and Tournaments. The whole embellished with 82 Copper-Plates, comprising 116 Orders accurately drawn, and neatly engraved, being the completest Collection ever published in Great Britain. In Two Volumes & Collected from the best and most approved Prints and Manuscripts. With a correct Index to the Whole. By Hugh Clark, Heraldic Engraver. London. W. Strahan, J. F. and C. Rivington, &c. &c.

THIS collection will, we doubt not, be acceptable to many readers, particularly to those who from situation either are not enabled, or from inclination not disposed, to peruse more voluminous and elaborate performances on the subject.

Heraldry, of which the object of this work may be considered as a collateral branch, is, in the opinion of many, but an unimproving study; to such, therefore, the conciseness of this History will probably not be its least recommendation.

The young antiquarian (if we may be allowed the expression) may here find wherewithal to allay his thirst, but the venerable adept in that æguous science will require deeper draughts, more copious libations, than this spring will afford him.

Those artists whose professions are more immediately connected with this branch of heraldry, such as engravers, heraldic painters, statuary, &c. may find not only pleasure but advantage in referring to this work, particularly the plates, which are numerous and well executed.

The first volume contains an account of the ancient manner of creating knights, and the necessary qualifications for knighthood, which, since the demolition of knights' service by tenure, we are told are merit, birth, and estate; they are to be gentlemen of three paternal descents, bearing coat armour.—Query, Have our City knights always been possessed of these several qualifications?

"The different orders of knighthood are divided into two classes; the first consists of the religious, which not only includes the defence of the princes, the state, and of Christianity, but also by particular vows and other rules renders them entirely under subjection to their chief. The second class compre-

hends the military, which sovereigns have established to encourage the nobility, and keep up emulation among their subjects in the war, and the management of state affairs."

Our author next presents us with a copy from an original MS. of Sir Richard St. George, Knight, Norroy King of Arms, written anno 1604. "Concerning the Preeminency of the Order of Knighthood before the Degree of a Sergeant at Law."—This controversy between a knight's eldest son and a student in the laws of the schools, though in obsolete language, contains much knowledge, communicated with no inconsiderable degree of humour.

Next follows a circumstantial account of the origin of the several Orders of the Garter, Bath, Thistle, and St. Patrick; with a description of their respective collars, badges, jewels and stars, as also an account of the ceremonies observed at the installation of the knights of each order, the oath, &c. together with a curious list of the Knights from their first institution.

The remainder of this volume comprises the history of the different orders of knighthood belonging to the house of Austria, the kingdoms of Denmark and France.

The second volume contains an account of those of the German empire, Holland, Naples, Palestine, Poland, the Pope's dominions, Portugal, Prussia, Russia, Spain, Sweden, and Venice, and concludes with a description of the ancient ceremonies used at duels, combats, juits, and tournaments.

In the arrangement of this variety of matter, Mr. Clark has displayed much judgment, and seems to have spared no pains in collecting his materials from the best sources, with great fidelity, which is the only praise that can be bestowed on any compiler.

The New Foundling Hospital for Wit. Being a Collection of fugitive Pieces, in Prose and Verse, not in any other Collection. With several Pieces never before published. A new Edition, corrected and considerably enlarged. In Six Volumes. London: J. Debrett 1784.

THIS title-page is a misnomer throughout. Instead of a Foundling Hospital, it should have been titled a *Gerontocomium*, or receptacle for old age, many of its inhabitants being Septuagenarians at least, several of whom have been long since patients on *Dr Dodley's foundation*, and others only fit objects for the *Lock Hospital*. The work is not a new one, only a new edition, with additions. We with the Editor had been less sparing of the pruning knife, more attentive to the quality than the quantity of his fruit, as there are many *luxuriant* branches more replete with humour than decency, which had better have been taken off, though at the expence of a volume. The additions are not numerous.

The First Volume contains fifty-six new pieces. Those by the Earl of Carlisle possess so small share of merit, as does Charles Fox's Invocation to Poverty. The ten pieces by the Hon. C. J. Fielding, are truly poetical. The following dialogue between Dean Tucker and the late Bishop of Gloucester is a laughable *Jeu D'Esprit*:

Tuck. "My wife, father William, is ugly,
" is old,
" Asthmatic, chest-founderd, and
" lame.

Warb. "My wife, son Josiah, you need not
" be told,
" is as bad in the other extreme.

Tuck. "I have put mine way. (Hear) The
" deed I applaud,

" But applauding can only admire;
" For you are bound only by mine, and
" by God,
" But my obligations are *Prior*."

Among the novelties in the second volume, which are about twenty in number, Lord Chatham's Prophecy, a prose Letter to Brissot, Esq. and several Pieces by the author of the well-known Heroic Epistle to Sir William Chambers, claim the reader's attention.

Volume III. has thirty-eight pieces marked as new ones; several of them are ascribed to the late Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, of which the opportunity may be found in Dodley's Collection. It contains likewise two imitations by Sir William Jones, the one of Callimachus, the other of Anacreon.

The new pieces in Vol. IV. are mostly

very venerable *antiques*. The Cambridge Courtship is one of the best.

"When fly Jemmy Twitcher had smugg'd
" up his face

"With a lick of Court white-wash, and
" pious grimace,

"A wooing he went where three sisters of
" old

"In harmless society guggle and scold.

"Lord, sister! says Physic to Law, I de-
" cluse,

"Such a sheep-bit'ng look, such a pick-
" pocket air!

"Not I for the Indies!—You know I'm
" no pudge—

"But his name is a shame—and his eyes
" are so lewd!

"Then his shambles and saddles so oddly—
" I fear—

"No—at our time of life 'twould be silly,
" my dear"

"I don't know, says Law, but methinks,
" for his look,

"'Tis just like the picture in Rochester's
" book,

"Then his character—puzzey—his morals,
" his life—

"When he died I can't tell—he once had
" a wife —

"They say he's no christian, loves drinking
" and whoring,

"And all the town rings of his swearing
" and roaring,

"And filching and lying, and Newgate-
" bird tricks,

"Not I, for a coronet, chariot and fix"

"Divinity heard, between waking and
" dozing,

"Her sisters denying, and Jemmy pro-
" posing.

"From table she rose, and with bumper
" in hand,

"She stuck'd up her belly, and strok'd
" down her band—

"What a pothar is here about wenching
" and roaring!

"Why David lov'd catches, and Solomon
" whoring!

"Did not Israel sitch from the Egyptians
" of old,

"Their jewels of silver and jewels of gold?"

* Prior Park, formerly the seat of Mr. Allen, whose niece Bishop Warburton married.

"The

FOR AUGUST, 1784.

"The prophet of Bethel, we read, told a
"lye;
"He drunks—so did Noah;—he swears—
"so do I;—
"To reject him for such peccadillos were
"odd;
"Besides, he repents—for he talks about
"God.

(To Jemmy.)

"Never hang down your head, you poor
"penitent elf;
"Come buns me—I'll be Mrs. Twitcher
"myself."

This volume likewise contains a Tour to
Celbridge, in imitation of Dr. Johnson's style,
originally published in this Magazine, and
said to be the production of Mr. Jephson.

The additions to Volume V are few and
short. Two of them, an Epigram, said to be
Lord Chesterfield's, and a Rebus, are to be
found in Joe Miller's Works, and are a dis-
grace even to them. The following Epigram
is well pointed.

"Says a beau to a lady, 'Pray name, if you
"can,
"Of all your acquaintance the handsomest
"man."

"The lady replied, 'If you'd have me name
"true,
"He's the handsomest man that's the most
"unlike you."

Vol. VI. has only ten new pieces, four of
which, Lady Craven's Dream, and the three
following epics, are extremely pretty; as are
the Verses on the Queen's presenting the late
Bishop of Winchester's Lady with a horse
and cabriolet chair.

"Tho' Snap the best of Queens forsakes,
"To starve he's in no danger;
"At Court may be the highest rank,
"But here's as deep a manger.
"The Bishop, good and kind to all,
"Will keep him fat and thriving;
"Already he has got a fall,
"And will have a good living."

The Editor, in a card, mentions his inten-
tions of publishing a Continuation, in order for
two volumes, next spring. We once more
recommend it to him to be more careful in
the choice of his materials. The work con-
tains many valuable and elegant perfor-
mances, but, in its present state, we cannot re-
commend it to the attention of the public.

A YEN'S Journey through the Pns Bas, and Austrian Netherlands. By P. Thicknesse. 8vo.

THIS work, like all our author's writings,
is valuable for the many excellent hints
distributed throughout it for the use of tra-
vellers of fortune or of no fortune. Mr.
Thicknesse is the best travelling preceptor
now living, for he conducts us through many
different parts of the world, not only by the
easiest but the cheapest way, and if a man
will follow the rules he lays down for him,
neither his constitution nor his pocket need
be imposed on or destroyed. He picks up
all the useful circumstances that lie in his
path, and, like a true patriot and friend, he
clears the road for those who come after him.
The volume before us, like the rest, abounds
with observations without which, notwith-
standing all former publications, a family or
a single person, passing through the Low
Countries, might be practised upon in a
thousand forms of chicanery and imposition.
In the character of a sort of able pilot, our
author has inspected the enemy's coast, has
seen every peril by which it is surrounded,
and points to the rocks and quicksands so
plainly, that if we become wrecks it must
be by our own fault. The present produc-
tion is enriched by the publication of some
letters from manuscripts of the celebrated
Rubens, whose slightest remains will ever
be in high preservation with every lover

of the amiable art in which he excelled; and
those who take an interest in virtuous deli-
neation of wisdom and goodness will feel
additional obligation to Mr. Thicknesse for
his account of the *Abbe Mame*, or rather
for the *Abbe's* account of himself, in a let-
ter to our author. There is in this epistle
so much good sense, undissembled piety, and
generous sentiments, the effusions of a vigi-
lantly heart, that we cannot resist offering it
extract to our readers, as a specimen of the
matter he may expect to find in Mr. Thick-
nesse's new production.

"S I R,

"I WAS honoured with your letter of
the 26th instant, and am sorry to see the sub-
ject of it gives you so much pain; I should
to contribute, as much as I am able, to your
tranquillity on that head, I answer it without
delay. What those two worthy gentlemen,
Gov. Ellis and Mr. Beville (who I am
ship I singularly esteem and value), told
you, is most certainly true.

"When I came to return your letter, I
to pay my respects to your lady; and the
word was brought me at the same time
door, *qu'est-ce en grande visite* et *ne*
pas me recevoir, or in some such words
those, but precisely to the same purpose.

Being rather surprised, I asked my man respectfully if he had asked for you by name, and if he was certain of the answer he brought me? On his assuring it, and knowing by many years' experience his exactitude and fidelity in giving or receiving a message, I could no longer doubt of it. The only sentiment it inspired me with, was to make me give way to my natural bent and tendency of mind, which inclines me almost irresistibly to retirement.

"This disposition, which makes me shun connexions as much as I can with decency, does not make me less a friend to mankind in general: nor did the little accident above mentioned make me esteem or respect you less than before. I am conscious and intimately persuaded, that whatever happens is for our greater good, if we will make a proper use of it; why then should such little rubs as these, even when really grounded, disturb that tranquillity and peace of mind which is the greatest blessing of this life? But this same peace and equanimity is hard to preserve amidst the strife and jarring disposition of a tumultuous world. In the throng of mankind we are apt to jostle each other, and whoever does not love to be jostled, must keep as much out of the crowd, and as far from it; as the duties of the station wherein Providence has placed him, and that benevolence which he owes to his fellow-creatures, will allow.

"It is on this principle that I steer my conduct, and form my way of living, which appears particular to many, as doubtless, Sir, you must have remarked during your stay at Brussels. But so long as it is prejudicial to no one, and whilst it secures me an interior peace which I would not exchange for all the enjoyments which riches and ambition could give, I am little inclined to change it for that way of living which the world calls more rational than mine, though my best friends blame and reproach me for it.

"I do not mean to say by all this, that my way of life secures me from all rubs, and from being jostled now and then in the path of life, as well as others, but it makes me bear them with patience and tranquillity, and to look upon them as pieces of bad road, which inevitably occur to every one in his journey to eternity, and which must be passed over whether we will or no. Such as these I tell the repeated endeavours of several to supplant and asperse me in the esteem of the heads of Government, by representing me as a caballer and intriguer; and others, to make the chief prelates believe that I am without religion, and a secret enemy to the church. In short, hardly an obscure brochure or satire comes out of late, but my name is found in

it. These, some would say, are rubs sufficient to merit resentment. 'Tis true; and my resentment is to despise them in silence, to walk on quietly, and as straight as I can, in the path of life, leaving my justification to that divine Providence who sees what I am, who will bring every thing to light in due time, and in the end will completely rectify all.

"Excuse, my dear sir, all the egotism which this letter contains, and which ill suits those sentiments I make profession of. Be it as it may, I would not have said to much of myself and of my way of living, had it not been to pacify your feelings on a subject which I do not think merits so much sensibility. I am at present fully persuaded that the message which made me drop farther connexions never came from you, but before that, nay, long before I had the honour of being personally acquainted with you, the uprightness as well as the sensibility of your heart attached me to you. The sentiments you saw at our first meeting was the real expression of it. Another reason joined. I thought you unhappy, for a great degree of sensibility must produce pain in proportion, and my heart is not insensible towards those that suffer.

"These, my dear Sir, have been and will continue to be my sentiments in your regard. I am obliged to you for that esteem which you testify for me; and how little I value my merit it, I beg you will continue to me, for the esteem of every honest man is one of the goods of this life.

"When you see Gov. Ellis and Mr. Bosville, I beg you will say all that is kind to them from me, and assure them of the sincere pleasure I shall have in seeing them in good health, at their return through Brussels.

Believe me to be, with the greatest

Respect and Esteem,

Sir,

Y^r most obedient

And very humble Servant,

Brussels, 1783. T. A. MANN.

Upon the whole, we recommend this little work to the particular notice of those who design to visit the places it so usefully describes. It may serve as the English gentleman's companion in a tour through the Netherlands, and the purchaser may derive as salutary information from this, as he has done already from the former labours of our author, when he traversed a different quarter of the continent. In a word, there may be persons who have sent forth their travels with more elegance of diction, and flowers of language, but if we are to measure the value of works of this kind by their practical utility, rather than by their exhibition of

us the ingenious arts of book-making, where *far description* holds the place of sense," the public are more indebted to Mr. Thicknesse than to any other modern travel-

ler.—That grateful Public will naturally be indebted to Mr. Thicknesse's second volume.

A Review of the Proceedings against Lieut. Charles Bourne, in the Court of King's Bench, upon a Libel and Assault, on the Prosecution of Sir James Wallace, Knt. on the 5th of June, and 8th of July, 1783: Containing the Purport of the Evidence, arranged in Columns under distinct Heads, in which each particular Passage is separately stated; as also the Pleadings of Counsel, and Sentences of the Court. With Explanatory Notes and Observations. Murray, 1784.

THE editor of this pamphlet says, that a disingenuous account has lately been given of the most material circumstances which occurred in the course of Lieutenant Bourne's trial. He asserts the right of scrutinizing the public acts of public men, and when "innocent are delivered upon the exercise of justice, of procuring them to the world." He has, with a view to this, arranged the evidence for and against Bourne in separate columns, and collected under distinct heads the matter relative to each particular event.

It is easy to see to which side the author leans, but, even from his statement, it appears, that the turbulent and unruly spirit of Bourne most richly deserved the sentence pronounced against him. The author is too great pains to state in a very full and particular manner, the reasoning, of the lawyers who appeared for Bourne, and the testimonies that were brought to his good character. Different persons, in situations of life which

intitle them to some credit and respect, affirm, on oath, that *they* never observed any thing seditious, intemperate, troublesome, or malignant, toward Sir James Wallace in the behaviour of Mr. Bourne. But what avails all this, if other persons in equal, and some of them in superior stations, affirm with equal solemnity that they positively did? If a man is tried for any capital crime, suppose murder, and the fact charged is proved by creditable witnesses, would it be deemed an exculpation of the accused person, that he should produce a cloud of witnesses who should affirm that *they* never knew him guilty of such a crime, but, on the contrary, that they had never observed any thing in his conduct but what was proper and decent? This defender of Mr. Bourne may be answered, and we doubt not but he is, by the generous motive of compassion and friendship, but his reasoning is not syllogistical; his insinuations are not conclusive.

Considerations upon the Establishment of an University in Ireland, for the Educating of Roman Catholics. Dublin. Glasberry

THIS is a pamphlet of great celebrity in Ireland—and no wonder, for it is elegantly and impartially written. It is evident the author is no partizan; and it is equally evident that he may prove an ornament to his country, should he continue to write.—We say, *continue to write*, for we do not believe him to be a literary veteran. Though it is whispered that this pamphlet was the production of a Roman Catholic, yet the Romish clergy have taken much pains to decry it. But the cause must strike every reader the review which the author takes of the life of an Holy Father till he is qualified to press to over a sick, must, undoubtedly, give offence to that body. As this review is well deserving transcription, it shall find a place here.

"A poor farmer, with a family greater than he can provide for, has one among the number of his sons, whose constitution, less robust than those of his brethren, is unequal to the labours of the field, and whose disposition, melancholy from ill health, and fond of solitude from shyness, encourages the opinion of a divine call.—He picks up a book—

pores incessantly over it—gets a few pages by heart—then, O great scholar! a Latin book, and in many lines acquired in it entitle him to the provision of the society through which he travels, under the appellation of a *Poor Scholar*.

"After a few years spent in this circumambulation, in which he attains to as much knowledge as a parrot does after repeating the same words, which he does not understand, unnumberable times over, he has possessed himself of a more solid advantage, the means of transferring himself to a college on the continent: his friends here, not his studies, gain him the favour of a Superior, who, after a few years, rewards him a qualification for priesthood.—That the education of this learned scholar is not here much advanced, is evident from their giving no proofs of it, on their return to this kingdom; that their manners are not much improved by their intercourse with a regular appears from their coming back fit as, once again, their sacred quality, the identical unpolished, vulgar persons they set out."

Cook and King's Voyages to the Pacific Ocean, in the Years 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, and 1780. 3 Vols. 4to. [Continued from p. 37.]

THE second volume of this Voyage is still more interesting than the first: it contains greater novelty, variety, and importance of matter. The voyagers take a nobler flight; they pursue their course from Otaheite and the Society Islands, to the coast of North America, they make a variety of discoveries along that coast and the eastern extremity of Asia, northward to icy Cape; and return southward to the Sandwich Islands. Let us accompany them in this curious and daring voyage; let us touch with them on coasts before unexplored, and indulge in the contemplation of whatever is most striking, new, or instructive, in the general contour of the earth and seas, in natural productions, in the first dawnings of invention, and efforts of art; and above all, in the manners and customs of our kindred men.

Having taken his final leave of the Friendly Islands, Captain Cook resumes in the third book, which forms the first part of the second volume, the narrative of his voyage.

After a variety of nautical observations, which, as they are Captain Cook's, we presume to be equally accurate and important, he informs us, that on Friday the 8th of August, 1777, land was discovered at the distance of nine or ten leagues, which at first appeared in detached hills, like so many separate islands, but which, as they drew nearer, were found to be all connected, and to belong to one and the same island. As they drew nearer, they saw people on several parts of the coast, walking or running along shore, and in a little time after they had reached the lee side of the island, they saw them launch two canoes, in which above a dozen of men joined themselves, and paddled towards them. The canoes having advanced to about the distance of a pistol-shot from the ship, they stopped. "Omoo was employed, as he usually had been on such occasions, to use all his eloquence to prevail upon the men in them to come nearer, but no intreaties could induce them to trust themselves within our reach. They kept eagerly pointing to the shore with their paddles, and calling to us to go thither, and several of their countrymen, who stood upon the beach, held up something white, which we considered also as an invitation to land. We could very well have done this, as there was good anchorage without the reef, and a break or opening in it, from whence the canoes had come out, which had no surf upon it, and where, if there was not water for the ships, there was more than sufficient for the boats.

But I did not think proper to risk losing the advantage of a fair wind, for the sake of examining an island that appeared to be of little consequence. We stood in no need of refreshments, if I had been sure of meeting with them there; and having already been so unexpectedly delayed in my progress to the Society Islands, I was desirous of avoiding every possibility of further retardment. For this reason, after making several unsuccessful attempts to induce these people to come along-side, I made sail to the North, and left them, but not without getting from them, during their vicinity to our ship, the name of their island, which they called Toobouai."

This island is situated in the latitude of $23^{\circ} 25'$ south, and in $110^{\circ} 37'$ east longitude. It is stocked with hogs and fowls, and produces the several roots and fruits that are found at the other islands in this part of the Pacific Ocean.

"We had an opportunity, says Captain Cook, from the conversation we had with those who came off to us, of satisfying ourselves, that the inhabitants of Toobouai speak the Otaheite language, a circumstance that indubitably proves them to be of the same nation. Those of them whom we saw in the canoes, were a stout copper-coloured people, with straight black hair, which some of them wore tied in a bunch on the crown of the head, and others, flowing about the shoulders. Their faces were somewhat round and full, but the features, upon the whole, rather flat, and their countenances seemed to express some degree of natural ferocity. They had no covering but a piece of narrow stuff wrapped about the waist, and made to pass between the thighs, to cover the adjoining parts, but some of those whom we saw upon the beach, where about a hundred persons had assembled, were entirely clothed with a kind of white garment. We could observe, that some of our visitors, in the canoes, wore pearl shells, hung about the neck, as an ornament. One of them kept blowing a large conch-shell, to which a reed, near two feet long, was fixed, at first, with a continued tone of the same kind; but he, afterwards, converted it into a kind of musical instrument, perpetually repeating two or three notes, with the same strength. When the blowing the conch portended, I cannot say, but I never found it the messenger of peace.

"Their canoes appeared to be about thirty feet long, and two feet above the surface of the water, as they floated. The fore part projected

projected a little, and had a notch, like a beak, as if intended to represent the mouth of some animal. The after-part rose, with a gentle curve, to the height of two or three feet, turning gradually smaller, and, as well as the upper part of the sides, was carved all over. The raft of the sides, which were perpendicular, were curiously incrustated with flat white shells, disposed nearly in concentric semicircles, with the curve upward. One of the canoes carried seven, and the other eight men; and they were managed with small paddles, whose blades were nearly round. Each of them had a pretty long outrigger; and they sometimes paddled with the two opposite sides together so close, that they seemed to be one boat with two outriggers; the rowers, turning their faces occasionally to the stern, and pulling that way, without paddling the canoes round. When they saw us determined to leave them, they stood up in their canoes, and repeated something, very loudly, in concert; but we could not tell, whether this was meant as a mark of their friendship or enmity. It is certain, however, that they had no weapons with them; nor could we perceive, with our glasses, that those on shore had any."

In the course of the voyage, Otaheite makes its appearance. "When we first drew near the island, several canoes came off to the ship, each conducted by two or three men. But, as they were common fellows, Omai took no particular notice of them, nor they of him. They did not, even, seem to perceive that he was one of their countrymen, although they conversed with him for some time. At length, a chief, whom I had known before, named Ootee, and Omai's brother-in-law, who chanced to be now at this corner of the island, and three or four more persons, all of whom knew Omai before he embarked with Captain Furneaux, came on board. Yet there was nothing either tender or striking in their meeting. On the contrary, there seemed to be a perfect indifference on both sides, till Omai, having taken his brother down into the cabin, opened the drawer where he kept his red feathers, and gave him a few. This being presently known amongst the rest of the natives upon deck, the face of affairs was entirely turned, and Ootee, who would hardly speak to Omai before, now begged, that they might be *seve*, and exchange names. Omai accepted of the honour, and confirmed it with a present of red feathers; and Ootee, by way of return, sent ashore for a hog. But it was evident to every one of us, that it was not the man, but his property, they were in love with.

And he put them to them his treasure of red feathers, which is the commodity in greatest estimation at the island. I questioned much whether they would have bestowed upon a stranger upon their first meeting. Such was Omai's first reception amongst his countrymen.

From the natives who came off to us, in the course of this day, we learnt, that two ships had twice been in Otaheite Bay, since my last visit to this island in 1774, and that they had left animals there, such as we had on board. But, on farther inquiry, we found, they were only dogs, cats, geese, one bull, and the male of some other animal, which, from the imperfect description now given us, we could not find out. They told us, that these ships had come from a place called *Rema*; by which we guessed, that Lima, the capital of Peru, was meant, and that these late visitors were Spaniards. We were informed, that the first time they came, they built a house, and left four men behind them, viz. two priests, a boy or servant, and a fourth person called *Mateem*, who was much spoken of at this time; carrying away with them, when they sailed, four of the natives; that in about ten months, the same two ships returned, bringing back two of the islanders, the other two having died at Lima; and that, after a short stay, they took away their own people; but that the house, which they had built, was left standing.

"There being but little wind all the morning, it was nine o'clock before we could get to an anchor in the bay; where we moored with the two bowers. Soon after we had anchored, Omai's sister came on board to see him. I was happy to observe, that, much to the honour of them both, their meeting was marked with expressions of the tenderest affection, easier to be conceived than to be described.

"This moving scene having closed, and the ship being properly moored, Omai and I went ashore. My first object was to pay a visit to a man whom my friend recommended as a very extraordinary personage indeed. As he said, that he was the god of *Behobala*. We found him seated under one of these small awnings, which they usually carry in their larger canoes. He was an elderly man, and had lost the use of his limbs; so that he was carried from place to place upon a bearers' row. Some called him *Uila*, or *Ovra*, which is the name of the god of *Behobala*; but his own proper name was *Bara*. From Omai's account of this person, I expected to have seen some religious adoration paid him. But, excepting some young pliant trees that lay

before him, and upon the awning under which he sat, I could observe nothing by which he might be distinguished from their other chiefs. Omai presented to him a tuft of red feathers, tied to the end of a small stick; but, after a little conversation on indifferent matters with this Bobbola man, his attention was drawn to an old woman, the sister of his mother. She was already at his feet, and had bedewed them plentifully with tears of joy.

I left him with the old lady, in the midst of a number of people, who had gathered round him, and went to take a view of the house, said to be built by the strangers who had lately been here. I found it standing at a small distance from the beach. The wooden materials, of which it was composed, seemed to have been brought hither, ready prepared to be set up occasionally, for all the planks were numbered. It was divided into two small rooms; and in the inner one were a breakfast, a table, a bench, some old hats, and other trifles, of which the natives seemed to be very careful, as also of the house itself, which had suffered no hurt from the weather, a shed having been built over it. There were scuttles all around, which served as air-holes; and perhaps they were also meant to fire from, with muskets, if ever this should have been found necessary. At a little distance from the front stood a wooden cross, on the transverse part of which was cut the following inscription:

Califas

And on the perpendicular part (which confirmed our conjecture, that the two ships were Spanish),

C. Atlas III. Is. Fe. at. 1774

On the other side of the post, I preserved the memory of the prior visits of the English, by the following:

*Georgia. Tartus Riv,
Johus 1767,
1769, 1773, 1774, & 1777*

"The natives pointed out to us, near the foot of the cross, the graves of the Commanders of the *Phoenix*, who had died here while they lay in the bay the last June. His name, as they pronounced it, was *Queens*. After viewing the graves of the Spaniards in visiting this spot, and as they seemed to have taken great pains to engrave themselves with the sculptures, when, upon every occasion, associated themselves with the strongest expressions of esteem and veneration.

"When I returned from viewing the house

and cross erected by the Spaniards, I found Omai holding forth to a large company; and it was with some difficulty that he could be got away to accompany me on board."

The natives came to visit the English from every quarter. *Wahineoora*, the young sovereign, had been informed of their arrival, and a chief, named *Iteora*, under whose tutorage he was, brought two hogs as a present from him; and acquainted Capt Cook that he himself would be with him the day after. The chief was as good as his word; for the captain received a message from him next morning, notifying his arrival, and desiring that he would go ashore to meet him. Accordingly, Omai and the captain prepared to pay him a formal visit. On this occasion, Omai, assisted by some of his friends, dressed himself; not after the English fashion, nor that of *Otaheite*, nor that of *Toniaraboo*, nor in the dress of any country upon earth, but in a strange medley of all that he was possessed of.

"Thus equipped, on our landing, we first visited *Etary*, who, carried on a hand-barrow, attended us to a large house, where he waited down, and we seated ourselves on each side of him. I carried a piece of Tongatoo cloth to be spread out before us, on which I laid the presents I intended to make. Presently the young chief came, attended by his mother, and several principal men, who all seated themselves at the other end of the cloth, facing us. Then a man, who sat by me, made a speech, consisting of short and separate sentences, part of which was dictated by those about him. He was answered by one from the opposite side, near the chief. *Etary* spoke next; then Omai; and both of them were answered from the same quarter. These orations were entirely about my arrival, and connections with them. The person who spoke last told me, amongst other things, that the men of *Reuma*, that is, the Spaniards, had desired them not to suffer me to come into *Ohekepeia Bay*, if I should return any more to the island, for that it belonged to them; but that they were so far from paying any regard to this request, that he was authorized now to make a formal surrender of the province of *Tarahoo* to me, and of every thing in it; which marks very plainly, that these people are no stranger to the policy of accommodating themselves to present circumstances. At length, the young chief was directed by his attendants to come and embrace me; and, by way of confirming this treaty of friendship, we exchanged names. The ceremony being closed, he and his friends accompanied me on board to dinner."

In the farther prosecution of the voyage the English arrive at *Matavai Point*, in *Matavai Bay*, and Capt. Cook, accompanied by

Ora u,

Omai, and some of the officers, have an interview with Otoo, the king of the whole island, attended by his father, his two brothers, and three sisters. The captain went up first, and saluted the king, being followed by Omai, who kneeled, and embraced his legs. Very little notice, however, was taken of Omai, which Capt. Cook supposes to have partly proceeded from envy.

After the hurry of this visit was over, the king and the whole royal family accompanied Captain Cook on board, followed by several canoes, laden with all kinds of provisions. Presents are exchanged; and the discovery of Omai's riches produces him great respect; which Capt. Cook encouraged as much as possible, for it was his wish to fix him with Otoo; and as he intended to leave all his European animals at this island, he thought Omai would be able to give some instruction about the management of them, and about their use. Besides, he knew, and saw, that the farther he was from his native island, he would be the more respected. But poor Omai soon lost the friendship of Otoo, and of every other person of note in Otaheite. He associated with none but vagabonds and strangers, whose sole views were to plunder him. This necessarily drew upon him the ill-will of the principal chiefs; who found that they could not procure from any one in the ships such valuable presents as Omai bestowed on the lowest of the people, his companions.

As soon as they had dined, a party of the English accompanied Otoo to Oparre, the place of his residence, taking with him the poultry, the cows, the horse and mare, and sheep, with which they were to stock the island. All these they put ashore at Matavai. Capt. Cook says, that he then found himself lightened of a very heavy burthen; and that the trouble and vexation that attended the bringing this living cargo thus far, is hardly to be conceived. As he intended to make some stay here, he set up the two observatories on Matavai Point, and adjoining to them two tents were pitched for the reception of a guard, and of such people as it might be necessary to leave on shore in different departments. He had a piece of ground cleared for a garden; he planted it with several articles. Some of these were in a fair way of succeeding before he left the place; but he believes there are few of them that the natives will ever look after. They had not been eight-and-forty hours at anchor in Matavai Bay, before they were visited by all their old friends, whose names are recorded in the account of Captain Cook's last voyage. Not one of them came empty-handed; so that they had more provisions than they knew what to do with.

Meanwhile, the situation of Otoo and his people had been confined to the English. On Saturday, the 30th of August, a new scene of business opened, by the arrival of some messengers from Eimeo, with intelligence that the people in that island were in arms, and that Otoo's partisans there had been worsted, and obliged to retreat to the mountains. On the arrival of these messengers, all the chiefs who happened to be at Matavai, assembled at Otoo's house, where Captain Cook actually was at the time, and had the honour to be admitted into their council, where he had an opportunity of hearing, or seeing a very orderly debate, in which only one man spoke at a time, on the important question of peace or war.

Towha, a man of much weight in the island, and who had been commander in chief of the armament fitted out against Eimeo in 1774, happened not to be at Matavai at this time. It however appeared, that he was no stranger to what was transacted; for early in the morning of the 1st of September, a messenger arrived from him to acquaint Otoo, that he had killed a man to be sacrificed to the Eatooa, to implore the assistance of the God against Eimeo. This was deemed by Capt. Cook a favourable opportunity of enquiring into the fact asserted by Mr. Bougainville, on the authority of the native whom he carried with him into France, that human sacrifice is part of the religious institution of this island. This fact Capt. Cook has fully ascertained, by the undoubted evidence of ocular observation: but our limits do not permit us to follow him in his description of this inhuman solemnity.

Among various sensible and humane remarks on this occasion, Capt. Cook observed, and he gives very satisfactory reasons for his opinion, that it is probable, that these bloody rites of worship are prevalent throughout all the wide-extended islands of the Pacific Ocean.

On their return to Matavai, our voyagers visit Towha, with whom they hold a curious and interesting conversation concerning the solemnity at which they had been present. After leaving Towha, they proceeded to Oparre, where Otoo pressed them to stay the night. On their road to his house, they had an opportunity of observing in what manner these people amuse themselves in their private recreations.

"About a hundred of them were found sitting in a house; and in the midst of them were two women, with an old man behind each of them, beating very gently upon a drum; and the women, at intervals, singing in a softer manner than I ever heard at their other diversions. The assembly listened with great

great attention; and were, seemingly, almost absorbed in the pleasure the music gave them, for few took any notice of us, and the performers never once stopped. It was almost dark before we reached Otou's house, where we were entertained with one of their public *hewas*, or plays, in which his three sisters appeared as the principal characters. This was what they called a *hewas*, which is of such a nature, that nobody is to enter the house or area where it is exhibited. When the royal sisters are the performers, this is always the case. Their dress on this occasion was truly picturesque and elegant; and they acquitted themselves, in their parts, in a very distinguished manner; though some comic interludes, performed by four men, seemed to yield greater pleasure to the audience, which was numerous. The next morning we proceeded to Matavai, leaving Otou at Opahare; but his mother, sisters, and several other women, attended me on board, and Otou himself followed soon after."

On the 4th of Sept. a party of them dined ashore with Omia, who gave excellent fare, consisting of fish, fowls, pork, and pudding. Capt. Cook, after dinner, attended Otou back to his house, where he found all his people very busy getting a quantity of provisions ready for him. On this occasion, the Capt. describes an Otaheite hasty-pudding, which he declares to be better than any pudding we could ever get in England.

The principal object Capt. Cook had in view in visiting Opahare, was to take a view of an embattled copse, which was admirably well protected. The manner of doing so was engineered into, and is described by Mr Anderson. At this time, Capt. Cook had an opportunity to learn that another human sacrifice was about to be performed. This second instance, within the course of a few days, was too melancholy a proof how numerous the victims of this bloody superstition are amongst this humane people.

On the 11th of September, when the Captain began to think of leaving the island, and all things were in readiness for that purpose, three came on board to acquaint him, that all the war chiefs of Matavai, and of three other districts adjoining, were going to Opahare, to join their army that part of the island; and that there would be a general review there. Their war canoes, and armaments of fighting, are accurately described. Their whole power and strength at these islands lies in their navy. The English were just about to sail, when they were informed that peace was made with Eimeo. A solemnity at the Mouna on this occasion is described by Mr. King. The war with Eimeo, and the solemn rites which were the consequence of it, being finally closed,

all these friends paid our voyagers a visit; and, as they knew that they were upon the point of sailing, brought with them more hogs than could be taken off their hands.

On the 18th of September (1777) Otou came on board, and informed Capt. Cook, that he had got a canoe, which he desired he would take with him, and carry home as a present to the *Taiarevabe no Pretans, the King of England*; it being the only thing he could send, he said, worth his Majesty's acceptance. As it was too large to be taken on board, the captain could only thank him for his good intention; although, he observes, it would have pleased him much better if his present could have been accepted.

The frequent visits of the Europeans, and particularly the English, seemed to have created a full persuasion that the intercourse would not be discontinued. It was finally enjoined to Capt. Cook by Otou, to request, in his name, the *Taiarevabe no Pretans*, to send him by the next ships, red feathers, and the birds that produce them; axes; half a dozen muskets, with powder and shot, and by no means to forget horses.

Leaving Otahete, with several men and women of the island on board, our voyagers arrived at Eimeo, and pay a visit to Mabeine, chief of the island. There was nothing very remarkable that happened, or was discovered here, except multiplied proofs of the disposition of the people of those parts to theft, which Captain Cook thought it necessary to check by many acts of severity, which, in our opinion, were unworthy of his humanity, and of his enlarged and liberal views.

Having left Eimeo, the English ships, with a gentle breeze, made for Huahine. Their arrival there drew to them all the principal people of the island. This was just what Captain Cook wished, as it was high time to think of settling Omia, and Huahine appeared a proper place for that purpose. He therefore resolved to avail himself of the presence of the chief men of the island, and to make this proposal to them. After the hurry of the morning was over, they got ready to give a formal visit to Taiarevabe, king or chief of the island. The word used by Captain Cook, in speaking of such chiefs, is, *Taiarevabe*. "Omia desired himself very properly on the occasion, and prepared a handsome present for the chief himself, and another for his *Taiarevabe*. Indeed, after he had got clear of the gang that surrounded him at Otahete, he behaved with such prudence as to gain respect. Our landing drew multitudes of our visitors from the ships; and they, as well as those that were on shore, assembled in a large house. The concourse of people, on this occasion, was very great;

and, amongst them, there appeared to be a greater proportion of personable men and women than we had ever seen in any assembly at any of these new islands. Not only the bulk of the people seemed, in general, much stouter and furer than those of Otahete, but there was also a much greater number of men who appeared to be of consequence, in proportion to the extent of the island, most of whom had exactly the corpulent appearance of the chiefs of Wateo. We waited some time for Tareetareea, as I would do nothing till the *Faree rabe* came, but when he appeared, I found that his presence might have been dispensed with, as he was not above eight or ten years of age. Omru, who stood at a little distance from this circle of great men, began with making his offering to the gods, consisting of red feathers, cloth, &c. Then followed another offering, which was to be given to the gods by the chief, and after that several other small pieces and tufts of red feathers were presented. Each article was laid before one of the company, who, I understood, was a priest, and was delivered with a set speech or prayer, spoken by one of Omru's friends, who sat by him, but mostly dictated by himself. In these prayers he did not forget his friends in England, nor those who had brought him safe back. The *Faree rabe no Pictan*, Lord Sandwich, *Totee, Totee*, were mentioned in every one of them. When Omru's offerings and prayers were finished, the priest took each article, in the same order in which it had been laid before him, and after repeating a prayer, sent it to the *moai*, which, as Omru told us, was at a great distance, otherwise the offerings would have been made there.

"These religious ceremonies having been performed, Omru sat down by me, and we entered upon business, by giving the young chief my present, and receiving his in return; and, all things considered, they were liberal enough on both sides. Some arrangements were next agreed upon, as to the manner of carrying on the intercourse between us, and I pointed out the mischievous consequences that it would attend their robbing us, as they had done during my former visit. Omru's establishment was then proposed to the assembled chiefs.

"He acquainted them, That he had been carried by us into our country, where he was well received by the great king and his officers, and treated with every mark of regard and affection, while he stood amongst us, that he had been brought back again, enriched by our liberality, with a variety of articles, which would prove very useful to his countrymen;

and that, besides the two horses which were to remain with him, several other new and valuable animals had been left at Otahete, which would soon multiply, and furnish a sufficient number for the use of all the islands in the neighbourhood. He then signified to them, that it was my earnest request, in return for all my friendly offices, that they would give him a piece of land, to build a house upon, and to raise provisions for himself and servants, adding, that if this could not be obtained for him at Huahene, either by gift or by purchase, I was determined to carry him to Ulitea, and fix him there."

"Perhaps, says Capt Cook, I have here made a better speech for my friend than he actually delivered, but these were the topics I dictated to him." After a short consultation among the chiefs, the Captain's request was granted by general consent. At particular spot, and an exact quantity of land, were allotted for his settlement.

"Omru now began seriously to attend to his own affairs, and repented heartily of his ill-judged prodigality while at Otahete. He found at Huahene a brother, a sister, and a brother-in-law, the sister being married. But these did not plunder him, as he had lately been by his other relations. I was sorry, however, to discover, that, though they were too honest to do him any injury, they were of too little consequence in the island to do him any positive good. They had neither authority nor influence to protect his person, or his property, and in that helpless situation, I had reason to apprehend, that he ran great risk of being stripped of every thing he had got from us, as soon as he should cease to live us within his reach, to enforce the good behaviour of our countrymen, by an immediate appeal to our irresistible power.

"To prevent this, if possible, I advised him to make a proper distribution of some of his moveables, to two or three of the principal chiefs, who, being thus gratified themselves, might be induced to take him under their patronage, and protect him from the injuries of others. He promised to follow my advice; and I heard with satisfaction, before I sailed, that this very prudent step had been taken. Not trusting, however, entirely to the operations of gratitude, I had recourse to the more forcible motive of intimidation. With this view, I took every opportunity of notifying to the inhabitants that it was my intention to return to their island again, after being absent the usual time; and that, if I did not find Omru in the same state of security in which I was now to leave him, all those whom I should then discover

to have been his enemies, might expect to feel the weight of any resentment. This threatening declaration will, probably, have no inconsiderable effect. For our successive visits of late years have taught these people to believe, that our ships are to return at certain periods; and while they continue to be impressed with such a notion, which I thought it a fair stratagem to confirm, Omai has some prospect of being permitted to thrive upon his new plantation."

Some new instances of a thievish disposition occurred among the natives, which Capt. Cook on all occasions repressed too highly, not making any proper allowance for a difference in manners, education, and condition of life—Omai's house being nearly finished, many of his moveables were carried ashore on the 26th of October, 1777. Amongst a variety of other useless articles was a box of toys, which, when exposed to public view, seemed greatly to please the gazing multitude. But as to his pots, kettles, dishes, plates, drinking mugs, glasses, and the whole train of our domestic accommodations, hardly any one of his countrymen would so much as look at them—Perhaps philosophy might find arguments to justify this indifference, which Captain Cook remarks as being very singular.

Omai now began to think that his kitchen utensils were of no manner of use to him, that a baked hog was more savory food than a boiled one, that a plantain leaf made as good a dish or plate as pewter, and that a cocoa nut shell was as convenient a gublet as a black-jack, and therefore he very wisely disposed of as many of the articles of English furniture for the kitchen and pantry as he could find purchasers for amongst the people of our ships; receiving from them in return hatchets, and other iron tools, which had a more intrinsic value in this part of the world, and added more to his distinguished superiority over those with whom he was to pass the remainder of his days.

As soon as Omai was settled in his new habitation, Capt. Cook began to think of leaving the island, and got every thing off from the shore, except the horse and the mare, and a goat yug with kid, these he left in the possession of his friend, with whom he was now finally to part. He also gave him a boar and two sows of the English breed; and he had got a few or two of his own. The hawks covered the mare while they were at Otaheite; for the introduction of a breed of horses into those islands is likely to have succeeded this valuable present.

As the history of Omai will probably interest a very numerous class of our readers

more than any other occurrence in this voyage, they will wish to be informed of every circumstance which may serve to convey a satisfactory account of the exact situation at which he was left. He had picked up at Otaheite four or five *Toutous*; the two New Zealand youths remained with him, and his brother and some others joined him at Huaheime, so that his family consisted already of eight or ten persons, if that, say. Captain Cook, can be called a family, to which not a single female as yet belonged, nor, I doubt, was likely to belong, unless its master became less volatile. At present, Omai did not seem at all disposed to take unto himself a wife.

"The house which we erected for him was twenty-two feet by eighteen, and ten feet high. It was composed of boards, the spoils of our military operations at Lameo, and, in building it, as few nails as possible, were used, that there might be no inducement, from the love of iron, to pull it down. It was settled, that immediately after our departure, he should begin to build a large house after the fashion of his country, one end of which was to be brought over that which we had erected, so as to enclose it entirely for greater security. In this work, some of the Chiefs promised to assist him, and, if the intended building should cover the ground which he marked out, it will be as large as most upon the island.

"His European weapons consisted of a musket, bayonet, and cartouch-box, a fowling-piece, two pair of pistols, and two or three swords or cut-throats. The possession of these made him quite happy, which was my only view in giving him such presents. For I was always of opinion, that he would have been happier without fire-arms, and other European weapons, than with them; as such implements of war, in the hands of one whose prudent use of them I had some grounds for mistrusting, would rather increase his dangers than establish his superiority. After he had got on shore every thing that belonged to him, and was settled in his house, he had most of the officers of both ships, two or three times, to dinner, and his table was always well supplied with the very best provisions that the island produced.

"Before I sailed, I had the following inscription cut upon the outside of his house

Georgius Tertius, Rex, 2 Novembris, 1777.
Resoluit, Jac. Cook, Pr.
Nave & Discovery, Cap. Clarke, Pr.

"On the second of November, at four in the afternoon, I took the advantage of a breeze, which then sprung up at East, and

failed out of the harbour. Most of our friends remained on board till the ships were under sail; when, to gratify their curiosity, I ordered five guns to be fired. They then all took their leave, except Omai, who remained till we were at sea. We had come to sail by a hawser fastened to the shore. In casting the ship, it parted, being cut by the rocks, and the outer end was left behind; as those who cast it off did not perceive that it was broken; so that it became necessary to send a boat to bring it on board. In this boat Omai went ashore, after taking a very affectionate farewell of all the officers. He sustained himself with a manly resolution, till he came to me. Then his utmost efforts to conceal his tears failed; and Mr. King, who went in the boat, told me, that he wept all the time in going ashore."

The boat which carried Omai ashore, never to join the English ships again, stood over for Ulitea. About a fortnight after

their arrival at this island, Omai (for Capt. Cook had desired to hear from him) sent two of his people in a canoe, who brought the satisfactory intelligence that he remained undisturbed by the people of the island, and that every thing went well with him, except that his goat had died in kidding. He accompanied this intelligence with a request that the Captain would send him another goat, and two axes. It is needless to add, that his request was liberally complied with.

At this island some deserters were seized, and brought back to the ships. Instructions were given to Capt. Clerke, in case of a separation in the course of the voyage, by Captain Cook. The former and present state of Ulitea is described; and a brief account is given, in which there does not appear any thing particularly interesting to an English reader, of its dethroned king, and of the late regent of Huahine.

[To be continued.]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION of the PERSONS, DRESS, ORNAMENTS, FOOD, HOUSES, and DOMESTIC UTENSILS, &c. of the NATIVES of OONALASHKA.

Extracted from Capt. COOK's Last VOYAGE.

[Illustrated by an elegant ENGRAVING.]

THE native inhabitants of Oonalashka are to all appearance the most peaceable, unoffensive people I ever met with. And, as to honesty, they might serve as a pattern to the most civilized nations upon earth. But, from what I saw of their neighbours, with whom the Russians have no connection, I doubt whether this was their original disposition; and rather think that it has been the consequence of their present state of subjection.

These people are rather low of stature, but plump and well shaped; with rather short necks; swarthy chubby faces; black eyes; small beards; and long, straight, black hair; which the men wear loose behind, and cut before, but the women tie up in a bunch.

Both sexes wear the same dress in fashion; the only difference is in the materials. The women's frock is made of seal skin; and that of the men, of the skins of birds; both reaching below the knee. This is the whole dress of the women. But, over the frock, the men wear another made of gut, which resists water; and has a hood to it, which draws over the head. Some of them wear boots; and all of them have a kind of oval snouted cap, made of wood, with a rim to admit the wind. These caps are dyed with green and
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other colours; and round the upper part of the rim, are stuck the long bills of some sea-animal, on which are strung glass beads; and on the front is a small image or two made of bone.

They make use of no paint; but the women puncture their faces slightly; and both men and women bore the under-lip, to which they fix pieces of bone. But it is as uncommon at Oonalashka, to see a man with this ornament, as to see a woman without it. Some fix beads to the upper lip, under the nostrils; and all of them hang ornaments in their ears.

Their food consists of fish, sea-animals, birds, roots, and berries; and even of seaweed. They dry large quantities of fish in summer; which they lay up in small huts for winter use; and, probably, they preserve roots and berries for the same time of scarcity. They eat almost every thing raw. Boiling and broiling were the only methods of cookery that I saw them make use of; and the first was probably learnt from the Russians. Some have got little brass kettles; and those who have not, make one of a flat stone, with sides of clay, not unlike a standing pye.

I was once present, when the Chief of Oonalashka made his dinner of the raw head
S of

of a large halibut just caught. Before any was given to the Chief, two of his servants ate the gills, without any other dressing, besides squeezing out the slime. This done, one of them cut off the head of the fish, took it to the sea and washed it; then came with it, and sat down by the Chief, first pulling up some grass, upon a part of which the head was laid, and the rest was strewed before the Chief. He then cut large pieces off the cheeks, and laid these within the reach of the great man, who swallowed them with as much satisfaction as we should do raw oysters. When he had done, the remains of the head were cut in pieces, and given to the attendants, who tore off the meat with their teeth, and gnawed the bones like so many dogs.

As these people use no paint, they are not so dirty in their persons as the savages who thus besmear themselves; but they are full as lousy and filthy in their houses. Their method of building is as follows: They dig in the ground an oblong square pit, the length of which seldom exceeds fifty feet, and the breadth twenty: but in general the dimensions are smaller. Over this excavation they form the roof of wood which the sea throws ashore. This roof is covered first with grass, and then with earth; so that the outward appearance is like a dunghill. In the middle of the roof, toward each end, is left a square opening, by which the light is admitted; one of these openings being for this purpose only, and the other being also used to go in and out by, with the help of a ladder, or rather a post with steps cut in it. In some houses there is another entrance below; but this is not common. Round the sides and ends of the huts, the families (for several are lodged together) have their separate apartments, where they sleep, and sit at work; not upon benches, but in a kind of concave trench, which is dug all round the inside of the house, and covered with mats; so that this part is kept tolerably decent. But the middle of the house, which is common to all the families, is far otherwise. For, although it be covered with dry grass, it is a receptacle for dirt of every kind, and the place for the urine trough; the stench of which is not removed by raw hides or leather being almost continually steeped in it. Behind and over the trench are placed the few effects they are possessed of: such as their clothing, mats, and guns.

Their household furniture consists of bowls, spoons, buckets, paddles, spears, matted baskets, and a small Russian kettle or pot. All these utensils are very neatly made, and well finished; but yet we saw no other tools

among them but the knife and the hatchet; that is, a small flat piece of iron, made like an adze, by fitting it into a crooked wooden handle. These were the only instruments we met with there made of iron. For although the Russians live amongst them, we found much less of this metal in their possession, than we had met with in other tribes on the American continent, who had never seen, nor perhaps had any intercourse with the Russians. Probably, a few beads, a little tobacco and snuff, purchase all they have to spare. There are few, if any of them, that do not both smoke and chew tobacco, and take snuff; a luxury that bids fair to keep them always poor.

They did not seem to wish for more iron, or to want any other instruments, except sewing needles, their own being made of bone. With these they not only sew their canoes, and make their cloaths, but also very curious embroidery. Instead of thread, they use the fibres of sinews, which they split to the thickness which each sort of work requires. All sewing is performed by the women. They are the tailors, shoemakers, and boat-builders, or boat-coverers; for the men, most probably, construct the frame of wood over which the skins are sewed. They make mats and baskets of grass, that are both beautiful and strong. Indeed, there is a neatness and perfection in most of their work, that shews they neither want ingenuity nor perseverance.

I saw not a fire-place in any one of their houses. They are lighted, as well as heated, by lamps; which are simple, and yet answer the purpose very well. They are made of a flat stone, hollowed on one side like a plate, and about the same size, or rather larger. In the hollow part they put the oil, mixed with a little dry grass, which serves the purpose of a wick. Both men and women frequently warm their bodies over one of these lamps, by placing it between their legs, under their garments, and sitting thus over it for a few minutes.

They produce fire both by collision and by attrition; the former by striking two stones one against another; on one of which a good deal of brimstone is first rubbed. The latter method is with two pieces of wood, one of which is a stick of about eighteen inches in length, and the other a flat piece. The pointed end of the stick they press upon the other, whirling it nimbly round as a drill; thus producing fire in a few minutes. This method is common in many parts of the world. It is practised by the Kamtchadales, by these people, by the Greenlanders, by the Brazilians, by the Caribbeans, by the New Hollanders.

Edlanders; and probably by many other nations.

No such thing as an offensive or even a defensive weapon was seen among the natives of Oonalashta. We cannot suppose that the Russians found them in such a defenceless state; it is more probable that, for their own security, they have disarmed them.

Their fishing and hunting implements are all made in great perfection, of wood and bone; and differ very little from those used by the Greenlanders, as they are described by Crantz. The only difference is in the point of the missile dart; which, in some we saw here, is not above an inch long; whereas Crantz says, that those of the Greenlanders are a foot and a half in length. Indeed, these darts, as well as some others of their instruments, are so curious that they deserve a particular description; but as many of them were brought away on board the ships, this can be done at any time if thought necessary. These people are very expert in striking fish, both in the sea, and in rivers. They also make use of hooks and lines, nets and weirs. The hooks are composed of bone, and the lines of sinews.

The people of Oonalashta bury their dead on the summits of hills, and raise a little hillock over the grave. In a walk into the country, one of the natives who attended me, pointed out several of these receptacles of the dead. There was one of them by the side of

the road leading from the harbour to the village, over which was raised a heap of stones. It was observed, that every one who passed it added one to it. I saw in the country several stone hillocks, that seemed to have been raised by art. Many of them were apparently of great antiquity.

What their notions are of the Deity, and of a future state, I know not. I am equally unacquainted with their diversions; nothing having been seen that could give us an insight into either.

They are remarkably cheerful and friendly amongst each other; and always behaved with great civility to us. The Russians told us, that they never had any connections with their women, because they were not Christians. Our people were not so scrupulous; and some of them had reason to regret that the females of Oonalashta encouraged their addresses without any reserves, for their health suffered by a disorder that is not unknown here. The natives of this island are also subject to the cancer, or a complaint like it, which those whom it attacks are very careful to conceal. They do not seem to be long-lived. I no where saw a person, man or woman, whom I could suppose to be sixty years of age; and but very few who appeared to be above fifty. Probably their hard way of living may be the means of shortening their days.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

A Treatise on the Art of Music, in which the Elements of Harmony and Air are practically considered, and illustrated by an Hundred and Fifty Examples, in Notes; many of them taken from the best Authors: The Whole being intended as a Course of Lectures preparatory to the Practice of Thorough-Bass, and Musical Composition: and dedicated to the Right Honourable, &c. the Directors of the Concerts of Ancient Music, by Mr. Jones. Printed for the Author by W. Blymer.

OF this work, the design of which is highly laudable, and clearly explained in a learned and elegant introduction, we have the pleasure to announce our sincerest approbation and applause. Much had been attempted towards expounding the abstractions of this science, and, indeed, much performed long before the appearance of Mr. Jones's

Lectures: yet has this ingenious writer convinced us that much still remained to be done, that although the field he entered upon had been often trod before, many a spot was yet untraversed, new tracks were yet to be explored, and nearer paths to science opened to be engaged in her pursuit. — This object, it is necessary to say, the author has to a considerable degree effected: many lights this writer appeared before, shine through the medium of his observations, and lead the young student through thart and pleasant way.

Amongst the many excellencies in this work, that which first claims our particular notice, is the judicious arrangement of its contents. By Mr. Jones's natural and progressive plan, and its simplicity of execution, the pupil proceeds by the easiest steps possible, and, at each lesson acquired, is furnished with new strength to encounter it by the preceding one.

The preparatory explications given in the First Chapter, we very much approve; as well as the observations upon the two tetachords of the octave, or, as they are termed, *systems of the fourth*, and think the determination of the major and minor keys very introductory and clear. But while we allow the remark to be just, that "though all the keys in the scale with accidental flats and sharps have the same order of degrees as the natural keys; yet different keys have different characters, as all musicians know, though few are able to account for it," we wish Mr. Jones, for the satisfaction of his subscribers, had in the course of his work taken occasion to account for it himself.

In Chapter II upon Concord, we find a clear and distinct definition of the several consonant relations of certain notes, and an information given upon the concord of the eighth, quite new to printed instructions.

In the Third Chapter, which gradually introduces itself, we find a timely hint concerning the harmonies most nearly related to the original key; and admire the succeeding remarks upon the tris notes, as they are fundamental, or only supposititious.

The Fourth Chapter, which treats of the *inversion of chords*, and their external *consonance*, exhibits to the pupil a perspicuous view of that subject.—We perfectly agree with Mr. Jones's ideas of the different orders of the common chord as an accompaniment to the key-note, and think his remarks upon the *sum of the harmony of several combined notes*, and their *interval of consonance*, just, useful, and ingenious.

Chapter V. "on the harmonic derivation and use of discord," is masterly and simple.—The first and most accessible of the discords is, as Mr. Jones justly observes, the fourth and fifth, and we are extremely pleased with the natural manner in which he accounts for it. His observations on the ninth and seventh are also judicious and informing.

Chapter VI. opens to the scholar a new sphere of contemplation, which while it gradually develops itself, evinces much contrivance in the author, and with ease leads the learner through many intricacies of this science. Mr. Jones's comment in this chapter upon the words of Dr. Grot as a composer, we cannot but approve as perfectly just, and as reflecting much honour on his judgement. That great master possessed almost every qualification to form a great Antient artist, and produced a striking variety of compositions, without running into those extravagances of which our modern composers; and which indeed, as he says, are "litter

for *prelude and capriccio*, as matters of curiosity, than for the improvement of music."

In Chapter VII. we are led to the consideration of *harmonic periods, diatonic and chromatic*. Here Mr. Jones has displayed much skill both as a musician and a teacher:—strong lights are cast upon the subjects of this excellent chapter, as well in examples as in precepts; amongst the former of which we greatly admire the *canon in the fifth and eighth* (Example 76). *Chromatic harmony*, no doubt, originates in the *minor key*; and the old Greek musicians gave this term to that scale in which the degrees proceed by semitones: but with respect to its derivation, we cannot fall into Mr. Jones's conjecture, that it was so called "because the *notation* in the music of this scale was of a different colour from the diatonic notes." It is true, that it was once a custom with our own musicians to make their notes black or red, to denote a difference of *time and measure*, which colours were substituted for the characters now used. But let us reflect, that time throughout each movement is invariable, and that therefore a certain colour placed at the beginning of the staff might be adequate to the purpose: but to denote the different moods or scales, with the many changes or modulations as they frequently occur in the same movement, would require a greater variety of colours than exist. Or if Mr. Jones, by naming *black* and *red*, only means that they played one or other of them before a movement simply to imply its original key, and at the same time expressed its several transitions by flats and sharps, or other proper characters, surely the additional device of colours was wholly unnecessary, since the original key or scale could as clearly, and much more consistently, be signified by those very flats and sharps, or whatever characters they employed to mark the occurring changes and revolutions of the harmony.

The observations on what Mr. Jones emphatically calls the scale of the *chromatic octave*, distinguished into its three *tetachords*, displays great knowledge of the subject, and an attention in the author to the pupil, which does him great credit: and the example pointed out for it in the jug at the end of the Seventh *Solo of Coralli*, is, perhaps, one of the clearest illustrations to which the scholar could be directed. The examples of that chaste and elegant composer always teach us how far we may go; "and that the *chromatic semitones* should ever be taken from the *fundamental harmony of the minor key*."

In the succeeding paragraph, it is in due course observed, that if we use *chromatic semitones* in a *major key*, we borrow them from

major: for an instance of which we are referred to Tartini's Twelfth Solo in the key of F major, where, indeed, we agree with Mr. Jones, that there is a very singular *chromatic* variation; and while we subscribe to the observation, that "by looking at the works of some of the best masters, we have multiplied his examples," we are ready to allow, that "when the lesson has studied what is here given, he will be able to do that better for himself." So judicious is the choice with which every precept is illustrated.

In the Ninth Chapter, on the analysis of Air, and the conduct of Subject, the author displays great professional knowledge and ingenuity: his comparison of the attributes of music to those of poetry and rhetoric, is sensible, and perfectly correct.

The following definition of Air and Harmony is simple and just. We heartily join in his complaint, that "the moderns are too apt to throw them into a single part." Some matters, as Mr. Jones observes, "have ventured to predict that this stile will soon be out of fashion," but that, continues he, "is more than I can foresee: light people will always be best pleased with light music, and little minds will admire little things." In this sentiment we also equally coincide with him. The remark upon the disfigurement of harmony in modern productions, by a redundancy of *appoggiatura*, is too well founded. The observation, that "the air which is first laid down in a piece of music, is called its subject, and a piece written upon no subject can have no taste," is also so pertinent and true, as well as what follows it respecting the conduct of Subjects, that we cannot but earnestly recommend the whole of this section to the attention of some of our present composers.

Concerning regular stops or rests in music, we are not entirely of this author's opinion. We rather think with those finer spirits by whom Mr. Jones expects to be deemed formal, that the continued reiteration of the same division or measurement of time is tedious, dull, and satiating. and although the wonderful Handel by his talent in treating the burthen of his songs, be what it might, has avoided that effect in his *Dead March in Saul*, yet we are no ways persuaded by that, or any other example, to recommend such tasks to young or common composers. A genius like that of this illustrious musician, or of Corelli, Geminiani, or Tartini, is perhaps capable of commanding success in any way. But, with every deference to Mr. Jones's judgement, we will take the liberty to observe, that because certain abilities can produce great effects from trifling

circumstances, give effect to the colour of passion, and out of evil bring forth good, we should not adopt their demerits, and send the judging pupil in pursuit of their errors. Regular and unvaried returns of time in music, like straight or unbroken lines in painting, seem ever obnoxious to the rules of true taste, and disappoint every ear which seeks the free play of the imagination, by longly yielding to the easy reins of science, above submitting to the heavy and dull restraint of formality, perfectly regulated, but not cramped. We allow with Mr. Jones, that "poets are bound by mechanical meters, and that it is not to be supposed that musicians can be exempt from them." That is very true—but neither are punished down below the power of variation. And though Pope, Dryden, and others regulated the expression of their ideas by rhyme and measure, they seized every occasion to vary their numbers, and owe many of their beauties to their happy diversity.

Cowley, Mr. Jones further observes, "is one of those poets who affected unbounded licence in his measures, with sudden and surprising thoughts," but that he cannot say in manner ever afforded him pleasure. In his last particular we are obliged to say, we feel diametrically opposite—Cowley's manner never yielded to us copiously of that pleasure derived from *fine poetry*. His stile, in our idea, is no ways wild, though nobly free, bold without being rash; and frequently displays such a felicity of depicting his thoughts, such force and energy of manner, that, excepting the *Alexander's Feast* of Dryden, we know of nothing in our language that exceeds it.

Our author's remark on the effect of successions of melodies, which have a mutual relation and agreement in respect of their harmony, we think just—but can only allow it to be so, when the succeeding melody is added the former, as its harmony and base.—We confess that the ear feels the correspondence of the melodies; but it must bear that correspondence, that is, bear such melodies in combination, and thus judge of their concordance, before it can be so affected, which does not agree with Mr. Jones's comparison of them to rhyme in verse, since rhymes, to be agreeable, do not require to be heard together, but derive their effect entirely from succession.

In the following annotations on the subject of *figures*, much knowledge is displayed in that branch of composition; and the examples of excellence in it which the author points out in great composers, do not more strongly mark their genius than his own judgement.

The observations on contrast in music are strictly

finely proper. That on the effect of *The Jacks Ball* leaves the mountain, in *Acti and Galates*; the trumpet leading off with a continued note, followed by its second, after the words, *We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge*, in the *Te Deum*; as well as that on the middle movement of the first Overture of *San Malden*, are particularly judicious.

In the Ninth and last Chapter, which treats of the application of the foregoing rules, and ably sums up the subject of the work, we find several necessary and useful maxims to qualify the student both to write and perform his own music; and which, with the attention Mr. Jones recommends to the works of the best masters, cannot fail to furnish him with a correct taste, and all the information requisite to a good composer.

In a word, this performance, considered on the whole, possesses considerable merit, and reflects great honour on its author, both as a professor and a tutor. The style is, with very few exceptions, neat, perspicuous, and frequently elegant, and the work so useful and necessary to all who would arrive at knowledge in the science by the shortest road, as to claim the highest applause and encouragement.

Six favourite Sonatas for the Piano-Forte, or Harpsichord, with an Accompaniment Obligato for a Violin, first composed by the celebrated Signor Luigi Boccherini, principal Composer at the Court of Spain, published in all Parts of Europe, now Transposed, Altered, and the Fingering and Execution rendered more easy, by Giuseppe Dietzenhofer. Price 10s. 6d. Printed for the Proprietor.

IN our Magazine for May, we recommended it strongly to Mess. Longman and Co. to reprint the genuine Sonatas of Boccherini that are in their possession, because they are imperfectly given, and the engraving is almost worn out. By the present publication our wish is accomplished, and a correct and elegant edition of this truly capital (nay even classical) work has fallen into our hands, in which the musician has not only shown great skill and judgement, but a consummate knowledge of the application of the Harpsichord and the Piano-Forte, rendering such passages as Boccherini (from his want of knowledge on these instruments) had made cramp and difficult to execute, both easy and pleasant.

We shall present our readers with the principal reasons which induced the editor to undertake the alteration and reprinting of these Sonatas.

Preface. I have been induced to publish the six following excellent sonatas of Signor

Boccherini with alterations which render their execution more easy, from perceiving the great, and almost insuperable difficulties my scholars formerly experienced in attempting to play them as originally composed. This music is delightful; but Signor Boccherini plays only on the Violin and Violoncello; it was therefore nearly impossible for him to feel so well the true accent, and compose with equal energy and effect for the performers on the Piano-Forte and Harpsichord, as skilful masters on these last instruments, who at the same time were compassed. yet, notwithstanding these disadvantages, he has displayed singular and extraordinary merit. I ought to more universally the knowledge of his great talents, and add to his justly acquired reputation, as my present intention. I have taken no small labour to obviate the difficulties experienced formerly in various passages of the original work, and have endeavoured to alter the fingering in such a manner as to benefit the scholar, and yet preserve the original beauties of the great master. How far twenty-five years employed in giving instructions on the Piano-Forte and Harpsichord may have enabled me to execute this undertaking, must be respectfully submitted to the discerning public.

GIUSEPPE DIETZENHOFER."

The alterations which Mr. Dietzenhofer mentions in the above preface are such as a judicious Harpsichord-player would make, when he adapts music to that instrument that was originally composed for any other. The Harpsichord not being calculated to sustain long notes, like the organ, trumpet, or instruments on which the bow is used, always appears to greater advantage when the notes are continually changing, or at least when long ones are divided into shorter. This is one of the principal alterations hinted at, and in which our editor has displayed great judgement. There are also other additions that he might with great propriety have mentioned in his preface, such as a number of well-applied *graces*, *shakes*, *appoggiaturas*, and other marks of expression, which greatly embellish the work, without altering or interfering with the beauty of the melody. The transpositions that are made likewise render the pieces easier to be performed, and more agreeable to the style and manner of the Harpsichord and the Piano-Forte. Those alluded to are the transposing the two movements of the sixth and last sonata out of the difficult key of *B three flats*, into the easy key of *F* with only one flat; and the addition of the fingering, that is marked over every passage where doubts might arise in the performer's mind.

gives this new edition the advantage over every other that has fallen in our way.

The engraving of this work is well executed; and, except a very few inaccuracies, such as two E's for D's, in the second bar of the first Sonata, &c. it is by far the best edition of this beautiful music that has appeared.

A Concerto, or favourite Duetto for two Performers on two Piano-Fortes or Harpsichords; with an Accompaniment for two Violins, two French Horns, and a Bass. Humbly dedicated to the Ladies, and all Lovers of Music. First composed by the celebrated Giuseppe Haydn, of Vienna, now transposed and altered, in order to be played according to the English Taste on two Piano-Fortes, or Harpsichords, without any other Accompaniment, by Giuseppe Diettenhofer. Price 6s. Skillen.

THIS Concerto was originally composed by that great and elegant master Haydn for a single Harpsichord, accompanied with the instruments given in the title to this work. Diettenhofer has been at the pains and trouble to re-write the whole, and adapt it for two performers on two instruments; which he has done with his usual abilities, without depriving Haydn of his spirit and originality.

In the review of this work, we find it neat and pleasant, but, upon the whole, not equal to Haydn's usual fire and brilliancy, notwithstanding which, the adapter merits much praise and commendation for bringing forth this charming author in the shape he now wears. The only possible objection we can find to it is to the instruments, and not to the music, as two harpsichords or two piano-fortes will seldom be found in the same house at the same time, and the difficulty of producing them both exactly in tune will further strengthen our objection.

Six Sonatas for the Piano-Forte, or Harpsichord, with an Accompaniment Obligate for a Violin. Humbly dedicated to Lady Hume. Composed by Joseph Diettenhofer. Op. I. Price 10s. 6d. For the Author.

THESE Sonatas do the author great credit, and clearly evince the pen of a master. They are neither too trifling nor too difficult;—they are not a servile copy of what is continually dinned in our ears; but such music as must meet with the approbation of all good judges, who prefer sweet melody and sound harmony to forced modulation and wondrous tricks.

In the last movement of the third Sonata, our author has introduced the late Dr. Arne's favourite air of "The Dusky Night," into

which he has interwoven some variations and passages of his own, which greatly embellish and heighten the effect. These Sonatas are excellently engraved, and printed on exceeding good paper.

Six Sonatas for the Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment Obligate for a Violin. Humbly dedicated to the Right Hon. Lady Melbourne. Composed by Joseph Diettenhofer. Opus II. Price 10s. 6d. For the Author.

THESE Sonatas, like the preceding, are composed in a firm, solid, and bold style; they are a little more difficult than the first set, but not less pleasing, being replete with good modulation, and, if we may be allowed the expression, with solid sense; and the more we peruse this author's works, the more we are strengthened in our opinion of his merits and musical education.

In conformity to the taste of the times, in this set (as also in the former) Mr Diettenhofer has introduced a favorite old air, in great request, viz. "My Lodging is on the cold Ground," and managed it as happily as he has done Dr. Arne's, in his first Opera. This air has already been served up in the same manner by Giorchini, in one of his Concertos; but Diettenhofer's does not suffer from the comparison.

We cannot dismiss this work without pointing out the fire and vivacity which pervade the whole of the last Sonata in this book, and think we venture very little in pronouncing, that the more these Sonatas are generally known, the more they will be universally approved.

Mr Diettenhofer was born at Vienna, in Germany, about the year 1743, where he received his instruction on the harpsichord, from the famous Seffers, and his knowledge in counter-point from *Wegenfels*; both of whom were reputed to be the first and most skillful Organists in Vienna, and for whom our author for many years occasionally acted as Deputy.

After having passed fifteenth or sixteen years on his travels through Germany and France, he at length fixed his residence in this country; where he continues to teach the Harpsichord and Piano-Forte, with honour to himself, and credit to his employers.

Mr Diettenhofer possesses a perfect knowledge of the instruments he professes; and although he is not the most brilliant and rapid performer that can be heard, yet his education has been so regular, that he is a complete master of harmony and modulation, and in every respect qualified to perfect those who

wish to attain a complete knowledge of the science of music.

Deux Quintettes et un Sestetto pour Deux Violons, Taille, Violoncello, Flute et Clavecin ou Piano-Forte. Composé, et très humblement dédié, à M^{lle} M^{lle} Godfrelve, par Etienne Storace. Printed for the Author.

THIS work demands more than approbation. We find in it taste, variety, and a mastery of contrivance.

The first Quintette commences with a very pleasing subject, and in a style well sustained throughout the movement. The Minuetto by which it is succeeded, pleases us much. The third movement, we think, is marked with great delicacy of expression, and the introduction of the last movement strikingly pretty, while the digressions have also much fancy, and never lose sight of the subject. The second Quintetto opens very pleasingly, and, for taste and meaning, vies in its first movement with that of the same piece. The second movement is original, the following one charmingly tender, and the concluding Minuetto pleasing and novel. The several parts through both pieces move well together, and form a most excellent concert. The *Sestetto* is last in price, but not in merit: the first movement is truly masterly in its style,—the second bold and animating, with a great sweetness of subject happily relieved. The succeeding Minuetto strikes us much, we think it a delicious little treat for all who profess a taste for the beautiful and simple. The *Fantasia* with which the Piece finishes, is equally winning. We have received much pleasure from this composition, and admire the judicious deviations by which it is heightened. On the whole, we think this publication bears the marks of uncommon merit, and we earnestly recommend it to the notice of all who love good music.

Mr. Storace is son to the late Stephen Storace, so well known for his performance on the Double Bass for many years in this kingdom. Our author received his musical knowledge at a *Conservatoire* in Italy, where he studied the Harpsichord, the violin, and the art of composition: his residence lately has been at Bath.

Three Concerts for the Harpsichord, or Piano-Forte, with Accompaniments for two Violons, Hautboys, and Flutes, two Horns, six Lutes, Tenor, and Violoncello. Composed by Vincent Minfredini, Master and Composer to the Empress of Russia.

The Harpsichord Part, 2s. With Accompaniments, 4s.—Bland.

THIS is a charming Concerto; the master is manifested in every bar, spirit, elegance, air, science, design, and execution, are all amongst its attributes. The first movement opens with a generous boldness, and the subject is throughout most spiritedly adhered to. Judgement holds the pen of Fancy, and, while she takes many a blithsome bound, keeps within the pale of Reason.—The second movement is highly finished, and displays a fine and cultivated taste; delicacy of conception and happiness of embellishment pervade it, and form to the first movement as striking a relief as any we are acquainted with; and is as luckily opposed by the succeeding and last movement, the introduction of which we greatly admire, and think the whole most pleasingly gay. The Accompaniments are judicious, replete with contrivance, and lend a fine colour to the several thoughts.

A favourite Concerto for the Harpsichord, or Piano-Forte, with Accompaniments for two Violons and a Violoncello. Composed by Mr. Smethergell, Organist of St. Mary-at-Hill, and All Hallows, Barking.—Price 3s. Longman and Broderick.

AN agreeable Concerto—The first movement, though not very striking, contains some pleasing ideas, which are tolerably connected. The bass, though not always the best chosen, is, upon the whole, more than decent, and shows the author to be far above superficiality. The Rondeau with which the piece concludes, is pretty, the variations from it are not without effect, and the modulation is good. The Accompaniments through the whole Concerto are well fancied, and distributed with some judgement. Considered in the aggregate, we think this production ranks with the best of Mr. Smethergell's works.

Three Songs sung by Mr. Edwin, in the Character of Tom Twopenny, and Mr. Brett, at the Theatre-Royal in the Haymarket, in *The Election of the Managers*. Price 6d. each. Skillern.

"COME here, honest Fellows," and "At Purl I'm a dab," sung by Mr. Edwin, are adapted to the humour of the words, and very well express the character. And the well-known air applied to "Success to Holly and Ivy," sung by Mr. Brett, we think much better employed than in recounting the death of *Malcolm*.

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A JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIRST SESSION of the FIFTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GEORGE III.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JULY 19.

ON the report being brought up of the Committee to consider of obliging all horse-dealers to take out a licence,

Mr. Ross observed, that in wording the clause, care would be taken to specify, that a horse-dealer was a man who made his sole livelihood by buying and selling horses. The report was then agreed to, and ordered to be an instruction to the Committee on the horse duty bill.

Mr. Sheridan thought it an object of much consequence that the clauses in the India Bill, relating to a Court of Judicature for trying delinquents from India, were comprised in a distinct and separate bill.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that the division proposed could be attended with no good effect whatever. The considering that part which was objected to, on a future day, which he should propose on Wednesday next, would, in his mind, shew the whole attention of the present motion.

Lord Mahon declared, that he was for the commitment of the bill, that it might be amended. At the same time he would assure the House, that in its present state it would never have his concurrence.

The motion then being put, it was negatived without a division.

The order of the day being moved, the House resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House on the India Bill, Lord Mahon in the Chair.

Sir James Erskine wished to know, whether Commanders in Chief were to have seats in the Council. And as he understood the troops were henceforth to act under one authority, they ought also to act under one and the same commission.

The Committee went through several clauses in the bill, and came to the resolution for the Chairman to report progress, and ask leave to sit again. The House adjourned.

JULY 20.

The Speaker having put the question for the House to go into a Committee for the further discussion of the bill for the better regulation and management of the affairs of the East-India Company,

Mr. Austen said, the many alterations made by the Committee had essentially changed the original aspect of the bill, and that circumstance he conceived to be sufficient to justify him in making a proposition for having the bill printed in its original state, and with the various amendments.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer intimated.

mated, that he had no objection to the Hon. Member's proposition.

The Committee went through the different clauses of the bill as far as that relative to the Tribunal, paragraph by paragraph, and the blanks were filled up; amongst which the age of all those going out to India as officers or writers, was limited to between 16 and 22 years of age, except such Gentlemen as had served a year in some of his Majesty's regiments, and were upon half-pay; to them the age of 25 was the period limited; when the Chairman was desired to quit the Chair, report progress, and ask leave to sit again, and the House adjourned.

JULY 21.

Report was made from the Select Committee on the Lichfield election, that Mr. Cuff and Mr. Hopkins, the sitting Members, were duly elected.

The order of the day being then read for the House to go into a Committee on the Ordinance bill,

Mr. Hussey opposed the Speaker leaving the Chair. He said he was against the commitment of this bill for many reasons, and particularly avowed himself a determined enemy to all attempts at defending this Island by fortifications.

Mr. Fitzherbert, Lord Beauchamp, and Mr. Rolle joined the Hon. Gentlemen in his opposition to the present Ordinance business.

Captain Luttrell, Mr. Berkeley, and Mr. Steele defended the bill.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee on the above subject, Mr. Gylbert in the Chair, and the Chairman having commenced reading the propositions to the House clause by clause,

Mr. Hussey stated his objections to that part of the bill which empowered the appropriating the grounds of certain persons in the neighbourhood of the fortifications, as described in the bill; and begged leave to move an amendment to rectify the evil contained in the clause.

After some debate Mr. Eden wished the Hon. Gentlemen to withdraw his motion of amendment till the bill should be in another stage.

Mr. Hussey said, he had heard no argument of any weight against his proposed amendment, therefore he should take the sense of the Committee on it.

The question on the amendment was put, when there appeared Motes by 1 Ayee 20. Majority 21.

The House next resolved itself into a Committee.

Committee on the India Bill. Sir George Howard in the Chair, when the first clause remarked on was that for compelling those who went to India to give an account of their fortune on their arrival and their return.

Here a long conversation took place, in which various amendments were proposed, and the hardship of subjecting persons to such a regulation amply debated.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated a distinction which he thought it might be proper to make between fortune acquired in trade and fortune acquired by office, and said he should, therefore, submit an amendment which might be made to that purpose.

Lord North thought that the Minister was extremely wrong in exempting the trading people in India from coming within the meaning of the clause, as it was such an opening for every Officer to say he was a trader, and so be exempted from the penalty. The noble Lord handled this in a masterly manner, and placed the clause, as worded in the bill, in many absurd and ridiculous points of view.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Sheridan, Lord Mulgrave, the Solicitor-General, Mr. Stuart, Mr. Franch, and several other Members, spoke. After much discussion, Mr. Pitt admitted Lord North's ideas, complimenting the sagacity and judgment of his Lordship in very high terms.

The question being then called for on an amendment of Sir James Johnston, which was, that after the words *United Company in India*, the words *and all persons in the army* and *navy* be inserted.

The division took place on the amendment, when there appeared, for it, 39; against it, 120.

All the clauses previous to those relating to the new Tribunal or Judiciary Institution being then gone through with more or less inadvertence, it was proposed that the further consideration of the bill should be postponed. Here a very warm altercation took place, chiefly between the Minister and Mr. Sheridan. Col. Fitzpatrick, Mr. Dundas, and others, also bore a part. The Committee then went on to sit up the clock, and at half past twelve adjourned.

Previous to their adjournment, the Chancellor of the Exchequer presented to the House the following message from his Majesty, which was read by the Speaker, and ordered to be referred to a Committee of Inquiry, and a select committee of the House.

"*G. R.* Whereas an Act in that behalf passed, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer should lay before the House a Bill for the establishment of a Civil List, he has thought under the necessity of requesting the

House of Commons, that debts have been incurred by the unavoidable expenses of his Civil Establishment, to a considerable amount, in account of which he has ordered to be laid before this House.—His Majesty relies on the zeal and affection of his faithful Commons, that they will take the same into their early consideration, and provide such means as they shall think proper, to enable his Majesty to discharge the same. G. R."

JULY 22.

The order of the day was read for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the bill for a tax on bricks.

Sir Richard Hill objected to the tax, as highly oppressive; and in giving his reasons for so doing, he shewed a great knowledge of the different species of bricks. He then deviated from the subject, and entered into a digression on the various modes of taxation. He said, that at certain seasons of the year, when the taxes which were necessary for the exigencies of Government were proposed, there were temporary Chancellors of the Exchequer, who presumed to give their opinions relative to the raising of taxes. Amongst those he would rank himself at present, and propose several taxes, which he imagined would be lightly felt by his fellow-subjects, and be very productive. The first which he mentioned was a double tax, on Sundays, on all tolls; the next, a tax on corks (which would certainly be a light one); and on powder and shot, excepting what was used by the army; another on pins and needles; another on prints and printed music; another on public places, such as Ranelagh, Vauxhall, public assemblies, &c. another on clocks and watches; another on cards and dice; another on ropes and twines; and the last and greatest of all was an additional tax on Magazines and Sunday News Papers, on the latter of which he intended to lay a tax of one half-penny more on each sheet; but while he mentioned that, he was aware of the danger of offending the Gentlemen in the Gallery, who had all the Members of Parliament under their thumbs. He then recurred to the question, and said, that he had no objections to the Speaker leaving the Chair.

Mr. Pitt thanked the worthy Baronet for the good opinion he was pleased to entertain of him, as also for the propositions he had made; but at the same time was rather of opinion, that it would be better to pursue the plan of which we were already in possession, and on which some progress had already been made, than to enter upon new ones, which, however, may possibly be considered as objects of future taxation.

In the Committee on the foregoing bill, after going through two or three of its clauses.

Mr. Pitt proposed a schedule. In stating, he had consulted the Right Hon. Gentleman

men who brought in the bill. He then moved, that as several persons who had been engaged in smuggling, and were therefore liable to penalties, now, from the arrangement which this bill gave them, were ready with to abandon it, his were deterred by the apprehension of the penalties which hang over them, that this bill should be a pardon to them for any former offences, and any penalties by them incurred. In this he made provision for the rights of private persons injured, that it should be no bar against their recovery of damages, but should only go to fines and forfeitures to the King; and as in the arrangement of the Civil List this was given up to the Public, it operated only on them; while it said to the smugglers; "So far you are pardoned; but take care how you commit similar offences in future."

The Attorney-General remarked, that in general so far as this clause operated on the poorer sort of smugglers, he was a friend to it, because to those poor fellows it was equal whether they incurred penalties in 50 or 1000l. being unable to pay either. But he wished a line to be drawn between them and the wealthy smuggler.

Several amendments were proposed in the clause, after which it was postponed, the remaining clauses were agreed to, and the bill was reported.

JULY 23.

The House went into a Committee of Supply, when Mr. Pitt stated, that in the four quarters ending on the 5th of April last the Civil List had incurred a debt of 43,000l. which it was unable to discharge without the aid of Parliament; he meant, therefore, to apply to the Committee for a sum sufficient to discharge it, and to enable his Majesty to defray any expences that may arise during the recess of Parliament. He should therefore ask for 60,000l. and indeed he was in hopes that reductions would be made sufficient to enable his Majesty, for the future, to discharge the arrears without any further aid; but he could by no means pledge himself that it would. Mr. Pitt concluded with moving, "That the sum of 60,000l. be granted to his Majesty, to enable his Majesty to discharge the debt incurred on the Civil List, and to prevent arrears in future."

A desultory conversation now ensued, chiefly between Mr. Pitt and Mr. Sheridan, in which each of those Gentlemen was up at least twenty times, vindicating himself, and rebuking the other.

Mr. Pitt chiefly levelled his arguments, to prove that the statement of Mr. Fox, relative to some of the debt being incurred during his administration, was false, as the accounts would prove that the debt had gradually increased each quarter.

Mr. Sheridan vindicated his Right Hon.

friend, and stated the manner in which the debt had accrued.

At last the question was put, and the sum of 60,000l. agreed to.

The House then went into a Committee of Ways and Means, when Mr. Pitt said, that he must once more insist on their patience, while he mentioned to them the different articles he meant to tax, in order to make good the deficiency that would arise by his having given up the tax upon coats. The sum meant to be raised by that tax, he said, made no inconsiderable figure on the list of courts, he must be obliged to tax upon some object that would not be easily avoided, and at the same time be collected without much difficulty. He should accordingly propose first a tax upon all letters conveyed by the post, the produce of which he could speak of with some degree of certainty, as the addition he had to make would by no means decrease the number sent. It was his intention to charge all letters that went the distance of one stage, and which were now liable to pay one penny, in future the sum of two-pence. This, agreeable to the accounts he had received from the Post-office, would bring in the sum of 5390l.—On all letters which now pay 2d. he intended to lay an additional penny; this he calculated at 8993l.—On such letters as now pay 3d. he meant also to lay an additional penny, which he estimated would produce 33,969l.—Those letters that now pay 4d. he intended should pay an additional penny, which might be computed at 34,248l.

As to the sums that would be raised by the gross-roads, he could not speak of them with such certainty, but would put them down at 60,000l.

The additional postage to Scotland, he said, would not be very considerable, as it would only affect such letters as went beyond Edinburgh, therefore he should estimate that at only 4,000l.

These sums all put together would make rather more than 100,000l. but he should consider them only as 100,000l. It was his intention also to bring back the use of franking to what it was originally, namely, that of Members of Parliament corresponding freely with their constituents. This privilege, he said, was greatly abused, and the revenue suffered considerably by it. To remedy it, he proposed that no frank should pass that was not superscribed by the Member, with the date and the name of the place from which it was sent; a regulation which he imagined would be a saving to the revenue at least of 20,000l. he should, therefore, take the whole sum to be raised by the Post-office at 120,000l.

The next article was an addition to the one proposed a few days since on the qualification of persons to kill game. On enquir-

ing he found that it would be advisable to double the sum on Qualifications, and to leave it on the Deputation, as Gentlemen might have several manors, for each of which it would be unfair to pay so large a sum. He intended, therefore, to make the stamp for the Qualification $\text{sl. } 25$. and that for the Deputation only $\text{10s. } 6d$. by which alteration he could with safety estimate it at 10,000 l.

These two new regulations would, together, produce 130,000 l. but as he had agreed to give up the license on hop-grounds as well as coals, the sum deficient would be 160,000 l. and as the new-modelling several other of the taxes, to make them more palatable, would cause a defalcation, instead of raising 160,000 l. he should endeavour to propose taxes to raise 200,000 l. deeming it better to raise more than was wanted, as deficiencies in the taxes were always to be apprehended.

The new tax, therefore, that he should propose was one upon plate. On enquiry at Goldsmiths-hall, he found that last year 100,000 l. worth of silver plate had been brought there to be assayed, and 8000 l. worth of gold plate; he should take this then as the average of the trade, and propose that all plate carried to the Hall to be assayed should pay a duty, and have a particular stamp or mark upon it, to express that the duty was paid. The silver he meant should pay a duty of sixpence per ounce, which would bring in 30,000 l. but as one quarter of it would be exported, and a drawback be allowed upon it, he should estimate it at only 22,000 l. The gold plate, paying a duty of eight shillings per ounce, would bring in 3000 l. Taking both together, he should rate them at 25,000 l.

The next thing he proposed was, an additional licence on all retailers of spirits, &c. He intended, therefore, that all persons who now pay one guinea should pay an additional half-guinea, which, on a moderate computation, would bring in the sum of 30,000 l.

The last thing he should propose was a tax on a raw material; and as it was always reckoned good policy to tax the exportation of raw materials (as it prevented foreign countries from underselling us), he made no doubt but every Gentleman would agree with him in laying a duty of $\text{2l. } 1s$. upon every ton of lead exported, which he should estimate very low, at only 15,000 l. — All these sums put together would amount as follows:

Qualifications	120,000
Deputation	10,000
Plate	25,000
Alc. Licences	30,000
Lead	15,000
	<hr/> 300,000

Mr. Hasky expressed a doubt whether it was good policy to excise plated goods, and the plate itself.

Sept. 2nd. Mr. Hasky wished to have the stamp for qualifications $\text{sl. } 5s$. instead of $\text{sl. } 2s$. and said, the Gentlemen of Gloucestershire had agreed to it, reckoning that that county only would raise 3000 l.

On the tax on the Post-office being read, Sir Harbord Harbord wished every frank to pay twopence.

Mr. Wilberforce was for abolishing franking entirely.

Mr. Baring said, franks were of great use in sending up patterns out of the country.

Lord Surrey submitted whether the franking of newspapers was not an object worthy of consideration.

Mr. Pitt said, it certainly was; but the revenue newspapers brought in made them a great object; and any burthen on their circulation would be a double detriment, as it would greatly injure the revenue, and prevent people from receiving that information they conveyed, and which was so necessary for the knowledge of the Public.

Mr. Pitt then rising again, proposed a duty of $\text{2l. } 1s$. on every horse, mare, or gelding, entered to run for any plate, match, or prize, the said $\text{2l. } 1s$. to be paid at the time of entering.

Lord Surrey thought it would be more acceptable to lay a duty of 5l. on every winning horse, and exempt the losers.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt, after a little hesitation, said he liked the noble Lord's proposal, therefore he should take it in addition to the other, and directly moved, that every winning horse, mare, or gelding, should pay the sum of 5l. for every plate, match, or sweepstakes, of the value of 50l.

After a hearty laugh at this sudden seizure of Lord Surrey's idea, the resolution, as amended, was read by the Chairman; when Mr. Sheridan arose, and, alluding to the size of Mr. Pitt and Lord Surrey, the former of whom is very slender, and the latter corpulent, said that the light weight had fairly won the race; and at the same time told the noble Lord, that when he returned to the sporting Gentlemen, who would be affected by this tax, instead of admiring his boldness, they would most probably say to him, "Jockey of Norfolk, be not so bold."

The different resolutions being agreed to without a division, the House adjourned to Monday.

JULY 26.

Upon the report being brought up from the Committee on the bill for an additional postage.

Mr. Hasky expressed himself apprehensive that the proposed tax would not prove

so productive a branch of revenue as the Right Hon. Gentleman on the Treasury Bench seemed to expect; and he wished to be informed at what period it was intended the proposed tax should take effect.

Mr. Roeb, in reply, said, it would take place on the 1st of September.

After some consideration the report was read a second time, agreed to, and a bill ordered in agreeable to the report.

On the report being brought up of the India bill, and read, *pro forma*, the question was put, that the said report be read a second time.

Mr. Eden moved for the recommencement of the bill.

Mr. Francis seconded the motion, which was supported by Mr. Powys, Mr. Sheridan, and Lord North, and opposed by Mr. McDonald, Sir George Howard, Mr. Grenville, and Mr. Pitt.

After a long debate the question was put on several amendments, which were agreed to; after which the report was made, and the House adjourned.

JULY 27.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that the bill for the prevention of smuggling had been subjected to some alterations; that it had been deemed expedient to add a clause respecting the responsibility of owners of shipping; and that a matter of such importance might obtain the share of mature deliberation that it so manifestly merited, he wished the further inquiry into the merits of the bill to be postponed till Friday.

Mr. Pitt moved for leave to bring in a bill to authorize his Majesty to continue, for a longer time, the intercourse between Great Britain and America. The question being put, leave was granted.

JULY 28.

Upon the second reading of the bill for regulating the commercial intercourse between the British West-India Islands and the United States of America,

Mr. Atkinson particularized a number of inconveniences to which the merchants were exposed; and though the Session was so far elapsed as not to admit of any plan of complete redress being immediately adopted, yet he hoped that Ministry would take up the business more at large in the ensuing Session.

Mr. Pitt said, that from the best information he had been able to obtain, there appeared no reason to suppose that either injury or inconvenience could arise from passing the present bill, which was to continue a former Act, instead of entering at so late a period upon the laborious task of forming a new system of regulation, with respect to the commercial intercourse between the West-India Islands and America.

The question was put and carried.

The Attorney General gave an account of the crowded state of the several jails, and mentioned that great numbers of convicts were on the River Thames, who could not be sent to America, where there was now no British territory, except Nova Scotia and Canada, the conveying them to which places was attended with great difficulty; and as some of the Judges were in doubt, whether they could transport convicts to places that were not usually within the British dominions, he would move for leave to bring in a bill for extending the power to all Acts relating to transportation, and for enabling the criminal Courts to dispose of them, either by keeping them in labor, or sending them abroad, without specifying whether they should be landed on the British or otherwise.

After some conversation the bill was ordered to be brought in.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that in consequence of what had been suggested in connection with the holders of navy bills and annuity certificates, he had reconsidered the subject, and deemed it advisable to make some alterations in the terms originally proposed to the subscribers for the funded debt. Instead of the former offer, the three last classes of bill-holders were to be allowed 100 per cent. addition, but the first class was to stand as before. To this proposition he thought no reasonable objection could be advanced, with a view of depreciating the value of stock, which had been disappointed by the under-valuation of public securities in that House.

The Hon. Member then moved, that the holders of navy bills of August 31, 1781, should receive certificates for 109l. 10s. 6d. those of the following November 30, for 106l. 10s. 6d. and those of February 1, 1782, for 109l. 10s. 6d. each claimant having two certificates, one for 100l. each, and the other for the discount upon each sum.

Mr. Fox strongly opposed this mode of compensation, and went into a variety of calculations, proving it to be disadvantageous to the bill-holders, who he insisted, though the feasibility of an option was laid forth, had no option or alternative, but were under the necessity of yielding to a compulsory proposition.

Mr. Hussey opposed the resolutions on the same grounds.

Mr. Hume said, that the holders of navy bills had no option given them, and that the only means of preserving public credit was to pay 100l. for every 100l. borrowed, or give what the public creditors should deem an equivalent to their respective demands.

Mr. Eden recommended the Chancellor

of the Exchequer to reconsider his plan, and introduce such alterations as should satisfy the billholders.

Mr. Henry Thornton said, that the offer of stock at 93 was fair, but that the discount was too low.

Mr. Sheridan urged the Chancellor of the Exchequer to declare precisely when the billholders would be satisfied, if they should refuse the commutation offered, adding, that if he declined an explicit answer, it might be supposed out of the House that he prevaricated, since he had said, that the bill would be paid, but was silent as to what distance of time.

After some further conversation between Mr. Fox, Mr. Hussey, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Vansittart, Mr. Baring, Mr. H. Thornton, Mr. Samuel Thomson, and Lord Mahon, the question on the resolution offered by the Chancellor of the Exchequer was put and carried.

The India bill being brought in for the third reading, Mr. Buxie moved, "That the House resolve itself into a Committee, to consider the reports of the Select and Secret Committees on India affairs." He prefaced his motion with a long speech, and was answered by Mr. Dundas, to whom he again replied. The motion, however, was set aside by the order of the day for the third reading of the bill, when Mr. Dempster proposed two additional clauses, which were negatived. The bill then passed, and was ordered to be carried up to the Lords by Mr. Dundas.

JULY 29

The House came to the following resolutions on Ways and Means: That all persons selling hats by retail in Great Britain shall take out a license annually — That persons residing in London, within the Bills of Mortality, or the Borough of Southwark, shall be charged with a duty of 40s for such license — That persons residing in any city or market town shall take out a license for 10s and persons in any other part of Great Britain 10s for a license — That any hat sold by such persons, not exceeding the value of 4s shall be charged with a duty of 3d — That every hat above 7s and not exceeding 10s shall be charged with a duty of 1s — That every hat exceeding 10s shall be charged with a duty of 2s.

That an additional duty of 2s be laid on the importation of every pound of raw silk, such pound containing 24 ounces.

That an additional duty of 2s be laid on the importation of every pound of thrown silk, the pound containing sixteen ounces, the said duties to be subject to the duty of 5s per cent.

That there be paid in Great Britain the further sum of 1s for every horse entered to run for any plate, stakes, or any other thing.

That all drafts of Members of Parliament do mention the name of the Post-town from which the same are intended to be sent, and the day of the month and year when the same shall be put into the Post-office.

That letters directed to Members only, not to be exempted from a duty of postage, unless such letters shall, during the sitting of Parliament, or within 40 days before or after any summer prorogation, be delivered to any such Member at the place where he shall actually be at the time of the delivery, or at his usual place of residence in London, or at the Lobby of the House of Commons. And to several other resolutions relative to the holders of navy bills and ordinance debentures.

The said resolutions to be severally reported to-morrow. Adjourned.

JULY 30

Lord Beauchamp pointed out the dreary situation of our goods, and the necessity there was for some plan for the employment of such persons as were condemned to transportation. He remarked that an excellent report was made on the subject in 1779, which contained much valuable information, and as the report made at the close of last session was not properly before the House, he should wish that both reports were printed, for the perusal of the Members, who might then form some idea on the subject. He accordingly moved to have the two reports printed, which was agreed to.

The House went into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Steel in the Chair.

Mr. Rolfe moved, that 1,500,000 of Exchequer bills be granted to his Majesty, likewise that the sum of 1,000,000 of Exchequer bills be raised.

Mr. Rolfe next remarked, that the present duty on wax candles was 8d per pound, which was a great inducement to smuggling; therefore, in order to prevent the revenue being defrauded, he moved that the present duties do cease, determine, and be no longer paid. He then moved that the sum of 3d per pound avoirdupois be laid on all wax candles made, and that the sum of 2d per pound avoirdupois be levied on every pound of wax imported, which being agreed to, he next moved that the sum of 2d per pound avoirdupois be laid on all spermaceti candles made. Those regulations would, he said bring the full as much, if not more than the present duties, and at the same time the Public might be served considerably cheaper. He then retired to the Committee, that it was intended to oblige every maker of wax candles to take out a license, and accordingly moved, "That every maker of wax candles do pay annually 5s for a license, and that every dealer in wax candles do annually pay the

sum of 5s. for a license," both of which motions were also agreed to.

Mr. Burke, after pointing out the duties committed in the East-Indies, moved:

That there be laid before the House copies of all papers relative to the seizing and putting to death Almas Ali Cawn, a native of the province of Oude," which was agreed

Mr. Dempster, when the Chairman read the clause in the India relief bill, relative to respiting the payment of the 22,519l. 5s. ad. due to the Public for duties, wished to add, as an amendment, after the first three words, "on condition of their paying the sum of 5 per cent. per ann. for the same."

After a debate, the question was put on the amendment and negatived; there being Ayes 3, Noes 81.

AUGUST 2.

A petition was presented, complaining of an undue election for Downum.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then rose to express his sentiments on the tea bill. He acknowledged that a considerable time had elapsed since the scheme of continuing the duty on tea by imposing it on windows had been proposed. This scheme the House would give him credit for, when he asserted it was a new one, and in all its stages required much serious deliberation. Since its first proposal he owned that he had benefited greatly by the communications he had received on the subject. Several alterations in it would be necessary. These he would suggest in the proper stage of the business, and he flattered himself that the plan proposed would ultimately be productive of much beneficial influence to the Public, by easing it, in some measure, of its present burthens, and by putting a final period to the malignant practice of smuggling. He thought, therefore, under such circumstances, that it would be proper to defer the commitment till Friday.

Lord North thought the point in speculation was of great consequence, and that it was necessary it should be considered well before it was hazarded. It went to institute a very material alteration in the levying of an essential part of the revenue; and should it fail of effect, the consequences might be hurtful to the community; he wished it, therefore, to be well pondered before it was adopted, and thought it would be proper to have it printed, for the inspection of the House.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said he had no objection to printing it; for he thought, with the noble Lord, that every attention was due to the scheme, and that every information should be collected concerning it before it was adopted. He thought it had not been precipitated, and he thought

that on Friday next it might be very properly committed.

Sir James Eslinge wished to know what security the Public would have, that the price of tea should be lowered in proportion to the tax raised by the new regulation.

Mr. Pitt replied, that it would depend on the regulations contained in the bill; which it would be improper to debate at that time.

Mr. Fox said, he was of opinion that innovations were not to be introduced into the modes adopted for raising the revenue of the country, on frivolous or capricious reasons. Every scheme of this nature could only be justified on the principle of avoiding some threatening evil, or of introducing a greater convenience than already existed. Unless the plan then which was proposed exhibited such prospects as these, it could not even be justified in speculation.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer agreed with the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Fox), that levying the finances of the country by modes of greater convenience was the most preferable by which every new scheme was to be judged. This was exactly the principle, by which on the scheme he meant to suggest they would be levied, and it was precisely in this view that he would submit it to the House.

It was then agreed that the bill should be committed on Friday.

The report of the Committee on the India relief bill being then brought up and read a first time, on its being moved to be read a second time.

Mr. Eden expressed his astonishment at the state of the bill after it had come out of the Committee; and as it was reported to the House. What was the mode intended to be pursued? Why, the Company in the first place were to have the public money, for which the Public was paying interest, as a bounty, without any interest; and then very Company, by another clause of the bill, were to be permitted to divide eight per cent. on their own profits. Was any scheme ever suggested, to be considered in its principles, or to injure to the Public? He could not conceive as recalled any. It was literally making a present of the property of the nation to a trading community, who, while they were borrowing, were to be declared in a flourishing situation, at least in a situation to divide eight per cent. by Act of Parliament.

Mr. Fox said, that when he considered the weight of the Company in the House, when he considered its weight on the interests of Administration, and even on the nation at large, he could not but suppose that the present bill was a sacrifice to the principles, but was a sacrifice to the views

views and interests of a separate society. He felt equal astonishment with his honourable friend as to those clauses in the bill, which at one moment exhibited the Company in a state of pecuniary indigence, bellowing on them the public money without interest, in the very next clause pronounced them to be in that state of affluence as entitled them to a dividend of eight per cent. When he considered these circumstances, he could not doubt that the regulations which had been adopted were not those of the Minister, but of the Company; and that the bill was itself a shred of that wretched system which had already produced so many disorders in the state of the Company's affairs.

Mr. Dundas expressed his astonishment that the Hon Gentleman should condemn the adoption of a measure which a bill that had passed that House, and in the framing of which the Hon Gentleman was intimately concerned, had both sanctioned and established. He could not but recal this circumstance to the Hon Gentleman's recollection, and he hoped that when he refreshed his memory on the point, he would at least be disposed to treat with more delicacy those clauses of the bill which he himself, on a former occasion, had both approved and countenanced.

Mr. Fox said, that the bill of last year was only for a short time, a mere temporary matter, whilst their affairs were under a state of uncertainty; but at present the Right Hon Gentleman declared their affairs in a flourishing state, yet lent them money, and declared they were not able to pay the interest! How he could reconcile such a jumble of absurdities, he was at a loss to know.

Mr. Dempster said, that though he had appeared in a very small minority, when he had divided the House in the Committee on the clause respecting the granting five per cent. on the sum of 923,519 9s 3d. he was yet determined once more to take the sense of the House on the subject. He then moved, by way of amendment, that after the sum "Nine hundred and twenty-three thousand five hundred and nineteen pounds nine shillings and two pence," be added these words, "together with five pounds per cent. on the above sum."

Lord North insisted it was highly injurious to the Public to allow the Company to divide eight per cent. before they paid their debts.

Mr. Nathaniel Smith said, the Company had incurred a loss of fifteen millions by the war, in which they had been involved on account of the empire, and it was certainly incumbent on the country to make them recompense in some way for the extraordinary efforts and expense they had been put to. The recompence they desired

was not of a very sanguine kind. They were not to receive the boon which made the subject of the present debate in cash; they were only to be indulged with the postponement of duties which they owed to Government, and which had become due through their exertions for the country.

Mr. Sheridan said, at a time when we were, through the most urgent state necessity, laying heavy burthens on the people of this country, when even the poor seemed to be selected for these burthens—was it decent to rob them of 75,000 a year, in order to free a Company which boasted of its opulence, and which, whatever might be its real ability, had found the means of planting a phalanx in that House for the purpose of shifting their distresses from themselves on the heads of the people of England—Save (said he) this 75,000. a year to the nation, and you may relieve the unhappy poor from your new duty on candles; save this sum and several of your new burthens, distressing the valuable manufacturer and the industrious artisan, taxes which crush ingenuity, and take its fruits from economy, will be unnecessary, but from this, as well as from many other trifles, it appears that the people of England must suffer when they have to contend with the phalanx of Ladenhall-street.

Sir James Erskine thought, that when a solvent Company borrowed money, they could surely have no objection to pay legal interest for what they borrowed. If they did not do this, they held themselves forth to the world insolvent.

Mr. Hufsey said, he saw no good reason for robbing this distressed country of 75,000 a year. The Minister had not assigned a single reason, nor favoured the House with one argument to show that the Company should not pay the five per cent. Until the Minister, therefore, did this, and that to his satisfaction, he should maintain his resolution of voting for the amendment.

Major Grant said, the House ought to recollect the Company were still engaged in a war, and consequently that indulgence should be given them.

After a few more words the House divided on the amendment, when there appeared Ayes 27—Noes 83.—Majority 56.—The report was then agreed to.

Mr. H. Dundas desired the Ad of Parliament which confiscated the estates of certain persons attainted of high treason, to be read, which being done, he moved that a Committee be appointed to consider of the propriety of leave being given to bring in a bill to repeal the said Ad.—Leave being given, the House went into a Committee, the Marquis of Graham in the Chair. The

Hon. Gentleman then, in a speech of

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considerable length, stated the propriety of the Act which had just been read, and printed out the effect it had. He also remarked on the fidelity of the people of Scotland at present, and stated, that they were as firmly attached to the present family on the Throne, and the principles that brought them there, as any set of men whatever; to support which, he read an extract from a speech of Lord Chatham, wherein he gloried in being the first person that called forth the assistance of a brave, intrepid set of men, and despised, as mean and illiberal, any distinction being made against a man because he was of a different country; it made no difference, he said, to him, on which side the Tweed the child was rocked in his cradle, so as he was loyal and well affected. Many estates, at the time of the rebellion, were forfeited, but the successors to them had since proved their loyalty, by the loss of blood and treasure: Therefore, he hoped there would be no objection to restore them to their original estates, under certain restrictions.—The Right Hon. Gentleman then observed, that vast improvements had been made in many of the estates, and particularly on a canal which was made from the Frith of Forth, which must be paid for, and that the whole of the estates confiscated, and meant to be restored, did not exceed the sum of 67221. per ann. and it would act as a great and powerful incentive to the natives of the Highlands to stay at home, and not emigrate abroad, which they certainly at present were doing in great numbers.—After a variety of observations on the matter, he moved, "That leave be given to bring in a bill to repeal the Act which confiscated the estates, and to empower the Crown to restore them to the right heirs, under certain regulations and restrictions."

Mr. Fox approved of the measure, and hoped that the bill would extend to the case of Lord Newburgh, head of the family of the Derwentwater estate, whose case was peculiarly hard, and merited the attention of the House.

Mr. Pitt acquiesced in the measure, and spoke of the justice and liberality of the intended bill in very high terms.

Sir W. Cunningham stated, that at present Government held so much Church preferment in Scotland, that they had the chief controul over the people of that country, and made them subservient to the Court party.

Mr. Dempster approved of the measure, and stated, that he should follow it up with another bill relative to the fisheries in Scotland.

Mr. Orde, Lord Frederick Campbell, and several others spoke in praise of the motion; after which it was put, and approved of *acem. con.*—The House then adjourned.

SVAPOR. MAC.

AUGUST 3.

In a Committee on the smuggling law, came to seven resolutions for laying duties on wort, wash, &c. used in distilling, still distyler and perry, &c.

In pursuance of the notice he had given the preceding day, Mr. Dempster rose, he said, to move for leave to bring in a bill, which had for its object a very great public benefit; he meant the encouragement of the fisheries on the coasts of Scotland. The Hon. Gentleman then stated, that it was intended to include in the bill for which he was to move, some provisions for refusing certain classes of the inhabitants of Scotland from that servitude or vassalage in which they were bound to their landlords. In the Act of Union, the inferior orders of the people were emancipated from personal service, but this exemption did not affect those who rented lands by-lascas. The Hon. Gentleman said, that though the reformation he had in view was of vast public importance, he would not press for its being brought to completion this Session; all he wished to obtain at present was, to bring the bill before Parliament, that it might be printed for the use of the Members of that House; and also for the perusal of the people in Scotland, and to put the business in a train for being perfected next Session. The Hon. Gentleman then moved for leave to bring in a bill for the purpose he had stated.

The Marquis of Graham seconded the motion, which was supported by Sir James Johnstone, as a matter of public expediency. The question was put and carried.

Mr. Henry Thornton brought up a petition from the holders of navy bills, praying for such relief, under their present circumstances, as to the wisdom of the House should seem meet. The petition being read, Mr. Thornton moved, that it lie on the Table.

Mr. Pitt stated, that in order to improve the revenue, it was intended to lower the present duties on the distillery, as a means of diminishing the temptation to illicit practices in that branch. He meant to put the duties at the rate they were at in 1778, the additions to which had caused a diminution instead of an increase in the revenue; for in 1778 the produce was 38,800l.; in 1782, 2,800l.; and last year only 1980l.

A long and desultory conversation took place between Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dempster, Lord North, Mr. Dundas, the Lord Advocate, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Hussey, as to the clause for diverting Mr. Farintosh, near Inverness, of his exemption from the duty on the distillery; and if he should not accept the commutation offered by the Lords of the Treasury, to let the question remain for the decision of a Jury.

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However, the above and several other clauses were received.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the bill for the better prevention of illicit traffic, when several new clauses were brought up, and particularly one for exempting from punishment all persons beyond the seas, in prison in this kingdom, or under prosecution for smuggling Adjourned.

AUGUST 4.

On the question being put for the third reading of the India relief bill, it was strongly opposed, on the same grounds as at the second reading by Mr Eden, Mr Hussey, Sir James Erskine, and Mr Fox, who moved to leave out the words "eight per cent." and to insert in their stead "five per cent." which was negatived. The bill was then passed and ordered to the Lords.

The House went into a Committee of Supply and came to the following resolutions, for granting the following sums, viz.

4550l 8s to his Majesty for the civil government of Nova Scotia.

31,50l for the Island of St. John's.

2050l for East Florida, which would be the last, as it would be cleared by Midiummer.

3100l for New Brunswick.

1550l for Bermuda.

75,750l 12s 5d to his Majesty, to make good a like sum paid to American officers and sufferers by the late war in America.

12,810l 15s 9d to Mr I Cotton to discharge bills drawn by John P. F. Governor of Nova Scotia, for lumber, &c. which was supplied for the use of such loyalists as went over to settle.

25,000l toward the buildings at Somerset House.

3580l 9s 6d. to Mr G White, for his expenses and attendance in the Committee, respecting the prosecution against Sir I. Rumbold.

920l 9d. to Mr G. White, for attendance in the Committee for inquiry into the causes of the war in the Carnatic.

1779l 13s. to Mr W. Ibbetts, for attending the Select Committee on India affairs.

116l 10s 6d. to G White, jun for trouble in attending the Committee on the report of the India Company's affairs.

220l to Mr A Benson, for attending the Committee for inquiring into the illicit practices carrying on.

Mr Pitt stated to the Committee of Ways and Means that it was at last agreed on to alter the proposed duties on printed linens and cottons, and to levy the duty in a different manner more agreeable to the trade. The alteration, he observed, had been approved of by the trade, and he flattered himself the Committee would agree to it.

He then moved, that a duty of 1d per yard square be laid on all stuffs made of linen and cotton, and mixed stuffs wholly made of cotton wool, wove in Great Britain, that shall be under the value of 3s per yard, and that shall be bleached and dyed in Great Britain.

That a duty of 2d per yard square be laid on all stuffs wholly made of cotton wool, wove in Great Britain, that shall be of the value of 2s. per yard, and in length with respect to breadth.

Sir W Cunningham, Mr Stanley, Mr McDonald, and Mr Pepper yden, spoke against the resolutions, which however were agreed to.

Mr Pitt then moved, that every bleacher or dyer of stuffs made of linen and cotton, or of stuffs wholly made of cotton wool, wove in Great Britain, shall pay annually for a licence 5l.

That there be laid a duty of three farthings per yard square on all printed, painted, stained, or dyed linen cloths made in Great Britain of hemp, except such linen cloth as shall be dyed throughout one colour.

This was opposed by Mr Pitt Campbell, Mr Anstruther, Mr H Blair, Sir J Johnston and Lord Frederick Campbell.

On the question being put, that the resolution for laying a duty of three farthings per yard on linen be agreed to, the Committee divided, Ayes, 66, Noes, 24. Majority 5.

Mr Pitt moved, that a duty of three halfpence per yard square be laid on the importation of all stuffs made of, or mixed with cottons not printed, painted stained, or dyed. — The resolutions were agreed to.

Only two Scotch Members viz. the Right Hon Henry Dundas and Mr J Sinclair, divided on this occasion with the Ministers.

AUGUST 5.

The Speaker put the question, that the postage tax bill be read a second time, which was agreed to, the blanks filled up, and committed.

AUGUST 6.

Ordered out a new writ for Andover, in the room of Sir John Griffin Griffin, called up to the House of Peers.

Mr Thornton (Member for Southwark) stated, that having had the honour to present to the House a petition from the holders of navy bills, and at the same time given notice that he should refer the petition to the Committee of Supply, he rose then to fulfil his promise, and to inform the House, that the navy bill-holders concerned themselves greatly aggrieved by the present terms, and that, unless some further relief was granted, a mortal stab would be given to public credit. He therefore moved to

refer their petition to the Committee of Supply, in which he was seconded by Mr. Huskisson.

Mr. Pitt, in a speech of considerable length, contended that he had for the support of his conduct the precedent of former times, when the same steps had been taken, and public credit was not hurt, of course he had a right to suppose that public credit would not be hurt in the present instance. The chief cry, he observed, was, that no option was given. After dwelling some time on that part of the subject, he next adverted to the difficulty he had been under in funding so large a part of the navy debt, and made a supposition, that if he had funded the six millions at par, the cry of Opposition against him would have been still greater, for they then would have changed the word opposition into the word corruption, and declared that the great terms were given to serve corrupt purposes, and not for the sake of justice. Had he again, on the other hand, funded the whole thirteen millions, the number of taxes necessary to pay the interest of so large a sum would have raised a clamour, therefore he thought he had acted for the best.

The next question he touched upon was relative to the payment of a part of the debt. He begged the House to recollect, that the noble Lord in the blue ribband had paid off a part of the debt considerably under par, which certainly was a blow to public credit, equal to what had been the effect of the present dispute. He knew perfectly well, however, that if a person truly eminent for his abilities, and great in political wisdom, thought proper to fund sixth and point out grievances, which would have been never dreamt of, that in that public credit was hurt. Although he was certain in his own mind, that the principle he had stated was just, and would not have been attended with any bad consequences, yet for a considerable number of people were distressed by it, he certainly thought it proper to yield to their prejudices, and to give up a point, rather than to contend with persons, who, by their obstinacy, might in the end give that blow to public credit which on the first outset was merely imaginary. Therefore he should not oppose the present motion, but he must give notice, that any farther concessions on the price of the stock he was determined not to make, and would oppose any motion to that effect.

Mr. Fox said, the precedent stated by the Hon. Gentleman, of no option being left to the navy-holders at the end of the late war, was not fair or equal, and a very short consideration of the business would prove it was not. At the time to which this precedent applied, the interest of stocks was

from three to three and a half per cent. and the interest of navy-bills four per cent. The reasoning of the navy-holder then, who did not subscribe, would be, that there was little probability that Government, from vindictive motives, would withhold the payment of bills on which they were paying four per cent interest, while the funded interest was only three or three and a half per cent, and the event proved that those who reasoned thus were right, having been paid off in the course of a year at par, while those who subscribed could not sell for more than ninety-six per cent. Now in this instance it was impossible the non-subscriber should find himself in that situation, Government having no inducements to discharge bills on which they paid but four per cent interest, while they paid five per cent on the fund. The Hon. Gentleman, indeed, by his proposition, destroyed every advantage which speculation was to produce, and took away that security in the confidence of which the navy-holders expended their money, and hearing the principles avowed which he had done, he could only say, that the Hon. Gentleman was bountiful, according to his own arguments, for allowing them any thing at all; for in fact he had made their value amount to merely nothing, as the interest and principal were to be paid at the same time, and no definite time appointed for either. Public convenience in the period to which the Hon. Gentleman's precedent applied gave a reasonable prospect of payment, but now, when the interest of the bills was lower than that of the fund, public convenience put the discharge of the bills at the remotest of all periods.

He was astonished he said after all the loud plaudits which the Minister had received for his candour, his frankness, his honesty, his equanimity, and temper, to find how ungraciously he acknowledged the error he had been so unfortunately for his abilities led into, and how disadvantageously he must appear to the public eye by giving up with such arrogant reluctance, that which *prima facie* were the most flagrant features of injustice. He attacked the Right Hon. Gentleman with a force of satire and argument that astonished all it did not convince every man in the House. What, says he, has the Minister done? He has told the House, that his opinion is obstinately against his assent, in relinquishing the present measure, and that he gives it up, not on conviction, not because he thinks it for the benefit of the kingdom, but because the popular clamour is against the measure, and because the Gentlemen on the Opposition side of the House had industriously raised that clamour. What did the young Minister here hold out to the people of England? What did he tell them by this second rate,

this happy opposition? He acknowledged, that as a Minister he would always sacrifice that which he thought just, that which he deemed right, that which appeared justifiable in his own mind, to the noise, whim, and clamour of Opposition; but did the Minister imagine that the Public, that the House, or that any man of common understanding, would give him credit for this poor and weak subterfuge? No. Every man of discernment must, from the arbitrary conduct of the present Ministry, and the unconstitutional manner by which they were seated in power, see that it was not to sense or reason that they sacrificed the folly, the madness of the present maniac scheme, but to the dread of the consequences of those truths which Opposition had laid down. When it was asserted in a former debate, that if this lunatic scheme was pursued, public credit was ruined for ever, and the faith of Government destroyed with the people; that this incontrovertible truth should arise from a party who opposed the principles of the present Cabinet, was indeed a blow which a Ministry of the complexion of the present could not brook. In either way, they found themselves in a most awkward situation. If they went on with the same lunatic scheme, ruin to credit ensued; and if they gave it up, the Public must see their incapacity. The middle way was therefore chosen; and the Chancellor of his Majesty's Exchequer, the First Lord of the Treasury, the Financier, and the Minister of this country, told the House of Commons that he had proposed a bad measure; but that he did not acknowledge it to be a bad measure, and yet that he gave it up not as a good measure. It was really a pitiable situation for a young man at the head of power, to be obliged to acknowledge a total incapacity for financiering, and at the same time to assert that his good opinion of himself was in his own mind superior to all that the world might imagine to the contrary.

Perhaps in the annals of History there never was so boyish, so weak, so childish an idea. And yet there were some thanks due to the Right Hon. Gentleman, or rather to the clamour of Opposition, for preventing a measure that must have totally ruined all public faith, and in that ruin involved the safety and welfare of the empire. He did not mean, he said, to triumph over the fallen consequence of the ministerial financier, who, in any proposition they brought forward, were obliged to have recourse to Opposition, and by the sentiments of that Opposition to be directed.— He asserted that more money had been issued to serve the India Company by the present Minister, than would have funded a saving greater than that which was intended to be fetched from the pockets of the

navy bill-holders. He concluded with requesting the Right Hon. Chancellor to clear it up, whether the debtors to or the creditors of the Public deserved the most favour.

Lord Mahon made a warm attack on Mr. Fox and his colleagues, for having let the period of their Ministry pass away without funding any of the navy-debt. He asserted that Mr. Fox had no view in the long speech he had made, but to inflame Gentlemen's minds; for he seemed to be perfectly ignorant of the business of which he had been speaking. He endeavoured to give the Hon. Gentleman a just idea of the nature of navy-bills; and assured the House that he felt no small satisfaction in having had it in his power to give that Gentleman a lesson.

Lord North congratulated Mr. Fox on the immense knowledge he had most assuredly acquired from the sublime instruction of the noble Lord. The noble Lord had surely thrown much light on the subject, and had convicted his honourable friend and the whole House of ignorance, because they were not so knowing nor so profound as the noble Lord himself. He did not question the noble Lord's powers; he was a perfect paragon of wisdom, a monopolizer of science, and often so very profound, that nobody understood him but himself.

Mr. Sheridan said, it was laudable in the late Administration to have done what they did, as instead of finding plans of business all ready adjusted to their hands, they found no monuments of their predecessors, but pensions and empty satchels.

AUGUST 7.

The House this day sat purposely to agree to the following resolutions:

That the holders of navy-bills bearing date on or before the 30th day of June, 1788, shall be entitled to capital in the Bank of 107l. 10s. 6d. to be attended with annuities of 5 per cent. irredeemable till twenty-five millions of the 3 and 4 per cent. stocks are paid off, to be charged on the Sinking Fund.

That ordinance debentures shall bear 4 per cent. interest from the expiration of fifteen months after the 5th of July, 1784, at the par of 107l. 10s. 6d.

That 905,000l. surplus of the Sinking Fund be applied towards the supply.

That an additional duty of 6d. per ounce be paid on the importation of silver materials, and 8s. per ounce on the importation of gold materials.

That 2s. per pound weight be laid on ribbands and stuffs of silk (except gauzes) made in Great Britain.

That there be paid on the exportation 2s. 8d. on stuffs mixed with gold and silver; 1s. 9d. per pound weight on silk stockings, gloves, fringes, laces, stitching and sewing silk.

51k, made in Great Britain; 6d. per pound on fluffs made of silk, and 4d. per pound on fluffs made of silk and worsted.

That every maltster, according to the different amount of his consumption, from 20 to 600 quarters, shall take out a licence proportionate from 5s. to 3l.

That 15,600l. be granted for the four reduced regiments, to the 24th of December next (who are in the mean time to be employed in the recruiting service.)

AUGUST 9.

Mr. Rose said, he must trouble the House with a bill to remedy some great frauds in soap and starch, the people of the trade recommended it, and from the reports of the House the necessity appeared. He said the abuses were practised in small cottages and remote places, where it was not practicable for the excise officers to prevent the abuses, by which the revenue suffered considerably; to remedy which he meant to confine the manufacturing this branch either to cities, or within a mile of some market-town, exempting the space of about ten miles round London. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill for preventing frauds in the manufacturing of soap and starch.

The House then went into a Committee on the smuggling bill, and some amendments were made without any debate, when the House adjourned.

AUGUST 10.

Mr. Dundas moved for leave to bring in a bill in order to regulate certain articles which might otherwise be much affected by the American trade, and to prevent foreign merchants from underselling us in iron and other commodities.

Leave was accordingly given; and Mr. Dundas having previously prepared the bill, brought it up, and it was read a first and second time, and referred to a Committee immediately.

The bill then went through a Committee, and was reported without any amendments.

Sir James Johnstone begged leave to observe to the House, notwithstanding their orders respecting the not receiving petitions after a certain limited day already passed, yet he trusted that the candour of the House would allow him to give a few reasons why that order should be dispensed with on an occasion that he should mention. An honourable relation of his, Gen. Murray, late Governor of Minorca, had been obliged to pay 5000l. damages, given against him in the Court of Common Pleas, for supplanting a person at Minorca who had been found guilty, by letters now in the General's possession, of holding a treasonable correspondence with the enemy. The justice of the court he did not condemn, because they acted according to law; but the equity of the case being made fully

known to his Majesty and his Council, a petition was entered on the Treasury book that the damage should be made good by the Treasury. This however, on the consideration of the present Ministry, was disallowed, and it was deemed necessary that in this particular case an application should be made in parliament. The matter standing in this situation, he hoped that the order would be dispensed with, and that he might have leave to bring up the petition.

Leave was accordingly given, and the petition brought up. The next motion was, that it should be read; which being also unanimously carried, the Clerk read it through, which is a mode only adopted in particular cases. It stated, in addition to what is before mentioned, that the reason of this matter being decided against the General was, that the French had invaded and possessed themselves of the island soon after the discovery of the Commissary's conduct, and that the action was laid for damages for what he might have made by being continued in his situation. Sir James therefore moved, that the petition might be referred to a Committee, and that the Committee should report to the House. Sir James named his Committee, and they were appointed accordingly.

TEA COMMUTATION BILL.

The order of the day was afterwards read for the second reading of the tea bill; when

Mr. Jolliffe opposed it, and insisted that the new law was a species of swindling.

Mr. Moyley alledged, that it would fall particularly hard on the landlord, as he in fact would be obliged to pay for not only the tea, but also the beef, coals, and candles of the tenant, he therefore thought that it was very prejudicial to the subject.

Alderman Newnham was of a contrary opinion. He thought that it would tend to diminish the illicit practice of smuggling, and therefore should have his hearty consent.

Alderman Watton said, that the laws relative to smuggling were of no consequence to the inhabitants of London, as they were not concerned in smuggling. He approved of the principles of the bill, and gave the Chancellor of the Exchequer great credit for this proposition, as he was convinced it would be of the utmost importance to the revenue.

Mr. Eden was of a contrary opinion. He could not, as Chairman of the Smuggling Committee, allow, that the people in London were innocent with regard to smuggling; he therefore begged leave to contradict the Hon. Alderman. He disapproved of the principles of the bill, and pointed out some inaccuracies in several clauses, which led him to insist, that a re-

commitment

commitment of the bill was necessary. He wished that the Coffee-houses and other public places had been included in the bill, as had been at first intended. He then alluded to the case of minors, on whom, in his opinion, it would be particularly hard; and he was surprised that the tax would commence in Scotland at the same time; but above all, he thought it would fall very heavy on the labourers and poorer part of the community; he therefore was against the bill.

Mr. Rose made an acute answer to the Hon. Gentleman. With regard to coffee-houses there had been a clause already provided; but every public-house now sold coffee, therefore it was difficult to discriminate between them. With regard to minors, he could not see what detriment it would be to them, as those for whom houses were kept certainly ought to pay the necessary demands to Government; and surely no man could admit, that the Duke of Bedford should not pay his share of the taxes, because he was a minor. With regard to the labourers, he could assure the Hon. Gentleman that they were entirely exempted; and as for Scotland, that part of the bill was so modified as to give general satisfaction. He could not agree with another Gentleman, that the assessors and assessors were alike in the taxation now adopted; for there was a considerable difference, as might be seen by the bill itself. After several observations, he concluded by very warmly supporting the bill.

Mr. Mainwaring opposed the commutation of the tea duty; and proposed a clause, giving a privilege to the schools of the country.

Mr. Dempster gave his disapprobation to this proposition of the Minister. He said, that it would fall on the remote parts of the country, instead of London, which had many advantages. He lately calculated, which he believed was exceedingly just, the disparity between the town and country with regard to this new commutation. There were two streets which were the objects of his attention; the one no less than 100 miles from London, and the other was Lombard-street. The inhabitants of the former he reckoned could not gain above 10s. a year, and many of them considerably less. The inhabitants of the latter possessed a fortune upon an average of 1000l. but there was a considerable difference between those persons with regard to this new tax, for they would pay a considerably higher price, although very likely they drank little or no tea.

Mr. Hastings expressed very highly of the commutation, and pointed out several instances in the Hon. Gentleman's speech.

Mr. Courtney made a very humorous

speech. He disagreed with the Hon. Alderman, who had said, that London had no concern in the illicit practices of smuggling; for he remembered a comic writer, who introduced a character called *Alderman Smuggler*, as characteristic of the disposition of the inhabitants of London. He said, that the present tax put him in mind of the salt-duty in France, where they were obliged to pay for a certain quantity of salt, whether they used it or not. In praising the French, he made a ludicrous mention of the *Balloon*. He said, that the Minister intended that the tax on *candles* should precede this, as they were resolved that we should pay for the use of our lights. He was violently against the tax.

Mr. Alderman Watson begged leave to say one word by way of explanation: he did not mean, he said, to go so far as to say that no one person in London was a smuggler; possibly even an Alderman might come under that description: he was not surprised therefore that an Alderman should be brought upon the stage in the character of a Smuggler, as a *rara avis*, just perhaps as another author might have introduced on the scene a *Copper Captain*. This raised a very loud laugh. (Mr. Courtney was a Captain in the army.)

The question was then put, that the report be read a second time, on which

Mr. Fox rose, and objected to the principle of the bill, as it was throughout a deception. It was not what it stated itself to be, a commutation for the tax on tea, for it bore no affinity to tea, and might as well be called a commutation tax on any other article as tea. To have made the bill more just, it should have been divided, he said, into two bills; the first explaining that the present duties on teas were the cause of smuggling, and the other to have stated, that it was in lieu of those duties that the additional tax on windows was laid. As to the idea of the marine being benefited, it was a mistaken notion; for of all large trading companies, he had always understood the India Company was the least likely to benefit that useful body of men. But the India Company was now the first in all considerations; and although the Minister had been thanked for his pliability in giving up certain terms, and for altering the taxes, yet whenever the benefit of the India Company was at stake, not a single iota could be relinquished, but they must have every thing they asked. One very great inaccuracy appeared palpable in the bill; for as it stated in one clause, that where a house was let in more than one tenement the landlord would be deemed the occupier, and pay the tax; now if a man owned a thousand houses let out in more than one tenement each, by the present bill, in another clause, he would have only to pay

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for two houses, as no man was to pay for more than two houses. As to the remark made by an honourable Member respecting salt, he really thought he had done the French much injustice; for until tea could be proved as necessary as salt, it was not to be reckoned on the same footing. In France they made every man contribute to the salt tax in such a proportion as they thought it was likely to consume of the article, but, in the present many thousands would be made to pay for being excused the duty on tea, that never did or ever would have tasted any. The Right Hon. Gentleman made many other observations and concluded with wishing that the bill might be recommitted, especially as it was not compelled to pass in a hurry.

Mr Pitt rose, defended the principle of the bill, and insisted that as 300,000 houses under the description of cottages would not pay, and 300,000 more houses would only pay 3s each, he could by no means conceive the poor would be particularly benefited. He read from the Report of the Smuggling Committee, a recommendation of the plan and wherein tea was fitted as the foundation of the smuggler's trade, and is a proof that the present bill would be attended with happy effects in preventing illicit practices, he could assure the House, that he held in his hand a paper which stated, that foreign powers were greatly alarmed, and had come to a resolution not to import any more tea, nay, they were so frightened, that the Netherlands offered to sell what they had got at 40 per cent loss. He defended himself very ably, and explained his reasons for giving up the difference on Navy Bills, and entered as usual into a strong panegyric on the consequence and integrity of the India Company, and attacked Mr Fox on his India Bill, declaring, if he never wished to have it taken up, he must be silent with regard to insinuations relative to the government of this country being under an influence.

The question was put, and there divided for the bill,

Ayes	143
Noes	40

The report was then read a second time, and when they came to the clause for laying a duty of three shillings on houses of seven windows,

Mr Hussey stated his ideas that it would cause a depopulation, and therefore moved to leave out the word *three*, and insert in its stead *two*.

Mr Pitt remarked, that the alteration of one-third of the duty would make a great deficiency, and as he was not prepared with other taxes in lieu, he could not give it up.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the bill "for the more effectual Transportation of Felons" a very uninteresting debate ensued, in which Mr Attorney-General and Mr. Eden were the sole speakers. The clauses on which they differed and argued were these, "Whether the time that has elapsed since sentence was passed on felons not yet transported, should be considered as part of the period allotted for their absence." And, whether the King ought not to have it in his power to change the punishment which felons liable to transportation are doomed to suffer."

The House next resolved itself into a Committee on the bill "for extending an Act of the 23d of the present King (for regulating the trade with the American States) to the British Settlements of Nova Scotia, Canada, &c. so as to determine upon a certain drawback on all iron, hemp, sail-cloth, and cordage coming originally from Russia, and the coasts of the Baltic Sea."

On this bill Mr Eden observed, that by the Act of Equalization Ireland had engaged to pay a duty on all iron made in that kingdom, and exported to other countries, equal to the drawback which is paid on foreign iron exported from Great Britain. This, he said, was a point to which he wished to have adverted on a former occasion but as he was not till that day fully satisfied of that particular, he could not take upon him to deliver his opinion sooner. Mr Eden then entered into a pretty long detail of facts on the subject, and cloied his observations with recommending to the House not to go that day, nor even this session, in any thing decisive on the business, as the Irish Parliament was not now sitting, and in his opinion it was proper that the two parties should go hand in hand in every thing relative to the commerce of either country. As to cordage, the article, he observed, was not stated in the book of rates, it was impossible, therefore, that any drawback could be affixed to it at that juncture with any degree of propriety.

Mr Dundas said, if the bill was any longer postponed, it would be of the greatest disadvantage to our remaining American possessions. Procrastination would withhold the Americans (our present colonies) from going into the expense and trouble of regulating their commerce, so as to take the articles specified in the bill from this country, but they would repair directly to Russia, or other markets, from whence they might be had at the original price. If it were for no other reason but to promote the building of ships in America, it ought to be considered by every member in that House.

House as an object of high moment to pass the bill as speedily as possible. All the articles which had been mentioned were necessary to the extension of that useful art; and if it was recollected of what importance the cultivation of that art was to Britain, no gentleman would take it upon him to advise any step that had a tendency to promote delay.

Mr. Eden remained unconvinced.

Mr. H. Thornton agreed in most of the particulars stated by Mr. Dundas. — The conversation then dropping, the House went into a Committee on the corn distillery bill, on which

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that he had, at different periods, entertained very different sentiments respecting the duties imposed on British spirits. He had long thought it would be wisdom to make a deduction of the duty, to the amount of Five-pence per Gallon, or even of Seven-pence, but at present he should move for Five-pence. His reason was, that the fair trader might be able to meet the smuggler in the market on equal terms, and the revenue not be hurt by it. In France, he said, a very great alarm had been raised on the report of the alterations to be made in the corn distilleries. The French had almost taken off the whole duty on their brandy, that it might still meet with a market in Britain. To prevent the bad effects of this policy, nothing could be done but to diminish, very considerably, the duty now subsisting on British spirits.

Mr. Hussey thought the lessening of the price of spirits would promote vice among the lower classes of people, and make bread dear.

Mr. Dundas, Mr. Beaufoy, &c. spoke.

The question was at last put on the motion for filling up the blank with the words "Five-pence," which was carried without a division. The Committee then went through the other clauses, and the House being resumed, adjourned.

AUGUST 12.

Mr. Macnamara moved for withdrawing the petition of Lieutenant-General James Murray, and the order of the House for the said petition to lie on the table was accordingly discharged.

On the question being put for the House to go into a Committee on the bill for regulating qualifications to kill game,

Mr. Sheridan observed, that the bill extended farther than the resolutions of the committee wherein it had originated would justify. It was originally intended that the bill should only affect persons already qualified to kill game; but it took a wider scope; for by the omission of the word "qualified," in two places, a general and indefinite, instead of a particular and specific meaning was given; and therefore the

Hon. Gentleman proposed, that the present bill should be withdrawn, and another brought in.

The Speaker agreed, that the bill was not worded in strict conformity with the resolutions of the Committee, saying, that it became his duty to state, that, according to the rules of Parliament, the bill could not go forward a single step, unless by the unanimous consent of the House.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer wished the Hon. Gentleman to withdraw his opposition; the objections were of such a nature, that they might, he was persuaded, be easily and completely removed when the bill came into the Committee.

Mr. Secretary Orde observed, that as the bill was printed with blanks, the objections might be got over in filling up those blanks in the Committee.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer did not think the objections so forcible as the Hon. Member who had started them seemed to apprehend; but he admitted, that by the insertion of "qualified," in two places, the bill would be made perfect. The question was then put, and unanimously carried for the House to go into a Committee on the above bill. — The Committee filled up the blanks in the bill, and agreed to Mr. Sheridan's amendments.

The House going into a Committee on the hat licence bill,

Mr. Sheridan rose. The bill the Hon. Gentleman represented as severe in its operation on hat-makers in the country, where the trade was carried on by people in very indigent circumstances, renting houses from 10s. to 40s. and 50s. a year; and to take the fourth of the sum they paid for house-rent, for granting them the privilege of following the occupation to which they had served apprenticeship, and which was their only means of livelihood, he thought would be extremely hard. The manufacturers in London, he said, perhaps, might be able to pay the tax, as their gains exceeded those of the country workmen; and therefore he wished not to alter that part of the bill which is to oblige the London hat-makers to take out a licence at 20s. per ann. but he would submit it to his Majesty's Ministers, whether it would not be proper to reduce the proposed charge of licences for making hats in villages and country places, from 10s. to 5s. per annum.

The Solicitor-General perfectly concurred with Mr. Sheridan; and Mr. Steele, Secretary of the Treasury, gave his concurrence to the proposed amendment; on which the question was put, and carried in the affirmative. The bill was then read and agreed to. — Adjourned.

AUGUST 13.

The report from the Committee on the gold and silver plate bill being read,

Mr.

Mr. Alderman Newnham said, that he was instructed by several persons of eminence in the gold and silver trade to assert, that there was great reason to fear that the export trade in their business would be entirely destroyed, if the tax should take place in its present form. The tax, he observed, was payable, when the plate should be carried to Goldsmiths-hall to be assayed; and here lay the cause of complaint, for the work being then in the rough, as it afterwards decreased in weight near one-third in the polishing, the tax, instead of fixing an ounce, amounted, in fact, to six-pence on two-thirds of an ounce on wrought silver plate. This would so enhance the price at foreign markets, that it would turn out very little short of a prohibition. As the House was now so near a prorogation, he did not hope to be able to combat the tax effectually this year, but as either the tax or the export trade of wrought plate must necessarily be given up, he gave notice that he should take the earliest opportunity in the next Session to move for a repeal of it.

Mr. Rose said, it was intended to new model the tax on the third reading of the bill, so as in some degree to meet the wishes of the Hon. Magistrate, the six-pence should be charged on the ounce of plate, not in its rough, but in its finished state; and some regulations should be adopted in favour of the export trade.

The report of the bill for the registering of qualifications was next read; on which a short conversation took place between Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Pitt. It was observed, that little or no revenue is to be expected from the tax. Mr. Sheridan even asserted, that it would produce almost nothing, no person at present qualified by law, no Peer, no Peer's son, no Lord of a manor being obliged to pay the tax; as none, therefore, but professed poachers would take out certificates from the Clerk of the Peace, none but professed poachers would pay it; consequently it could not be productive.—Mr. Pitt did not controvert these positions; and Mr. Alderman Newnham said, it would certainly be with reluctance that he, or any other private Gentleman, would pay the tax, if so great a number of the most wealthy persons in the nation were not to contribute to it.

Mr. Sheridan moved that the Civil List account, on which a motion had been grounded some time ago for a grant of 60,000*l.* should be printed. He said, that he would undertake to prove that the account was fallacious, and he presumed it was drawn up solely with a view to support an assertion which had been made on the other side of the House, that a debt of 44,000*l.* had been incurred by the Civil

List during the Administration of his Right Hon. Friend.

Mr. Rose said, it had never been asserted that the Civil List had incurred a debt of 44,000*l.* but merely that an arrear to that amount had accrued. The debt perhaps might not exceed 13,000*l.*

Mr. Sheridan undertook to prove that no such debt as 31,000*l.* existed on the Civil List. After some further conversation, the House ordered the account to be printed; and also ordered that accounts be laid before them of all monies which became due to the Civil List in the month of October last, and which were lying in the Exchequer at Christmas. Their papers were ordered, on the motion of Mr. Sheridan.

Mr. Wilberforce moved for leave to bring up a clause, to empower the tea-dealers to send to the India-House all such chests of tea as had been purchased by them at the Company's two last sales, and which had not yet been opened; also to direct the Company to receive them, and allow the dealers the prime cost of those teas, at their next sale. This was to relieve the tea-dealers from the high duties which they otherwise must be obliged to pay for those teas, even after the duties on all teas to be sold in future by the Company should be lowered by the commutation bill.

Mr. Atkinson opposed the motion, apprehending that it would give rise to innumerable frauds; and, perhaps, cause even smuggled tea to be sent to the India-House, as if it had been purchased there.

Mr. Pitt, however, thinking that some little variation in the clause might remove many objections to it, the House gave Mr. Wilberforce leave to bring up his clause, which was read twice, and then sent to a Committee of the whole House, where some words were altered in it, after which it was reported, and tacked to the bill.

Ordered a new writ for West-Loe, in the room of John Lemon, Esq. Adjourned.

AUGUST 16.

Ordered an Address to his Majesty to bestow some mark of his royal favour on the Chaplain of this House, also an Address that his Majesty would give directions for the printing of 1500 copies of the Journals of this House with Indexes, and also for printing the Votes, and that this House will make good the expences attending the same.

Received and read a petition from Mr. Conway, complaining of an undue election for Downton—to be considered on the 9th of December.

Ordered several accounts of money issued from the Exchequer, Lord Chamberlain's Office, &c.

Two petitions were presented by Lord Mahon

Mabon from the counties of Westmoreland and Cumberland, stating that the inhabitants of those parts felt a great scarcity of provisions; that their dogs participated in the distich, and that, not being under the direction of reason, these animals had become ferocious in searching for food, and great numbers of them had run mad. The Petitioners prayed, therefore, that a tax might be laid upon dogs, and that the produce of it might be given to the poor of every parish that contributed towards it — Ordered, that these petitions lie on the Table.

AUGUST 19

Report was made that his Majesty had been waited on with their address of Monday, and would give directions as desired.

The accounts of the several sums remaining in the hands of officers in various public departments, which were moved for on Monday by Mr. Sheridan being brought up, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Sheridan entered into an elaborate enquiry into the receipts and expenditures of the Civil List at different periods, concerning the state of that establishment under the late Administration with its situation under the auspices of the present Chancellor of the Exchequer. He said, the real state of facts from the best sources of information enabled him to bear testimony to the assertion of his Right Hon. friend (Mr. Fox), that the Civil List was not in arrears when the Treasury Board at which the Duke of Portland presided was dissolved. When the Minister came to the House for a grant of 60,000*l.* for liquidating the arrears of the Civil List, and enabling Government to proceed with the affairs of that establishment for the ensuing three quarters, without any further application for the aid of Parliament, the Right Hon. Gentlemen stated, that his predecessors in office had left the Civil List under an arrear of 44,000*l.* But he insisted, that the whole amount of the debt was greatly exaggerated, it being, in fact, not more than 24,000*l.* to prove which the Hon. Member had recourse to the papers on the table, avowing that sums were carried back to quarters to which they did not properly belong, that the money arising from suppressed offices was not accounted for, and declaring that eighty omissions had been made of offices that had been abolished under the authority of Mr. Burke's bill of reform in the public expenditure, the sums arising from which amounted to about 10,000*l.* The Hon. Gentleman said, the estimates produced in the House were fallacious and delusive; for though the whole of the disbursements were enumerated, they did not include the whole of the receipts. However, that the latter of Mr. Burke's bill might be in summs com-

plied with, and that the public might be satisfied as to the just and equitable application of the money voted by Parliament, he had two resolutions to offer for the approbation of the House. The first was, that a plan and estimate of the state of the Civil List be prepared to be laid before Parliament early in the next session, and the object of the other resolution was, that in all future accounts of the receipts and disbursements of the Civil List, a balance should be struck from the gross amount of the several sums enumerated in the several quarters. To these resolutions he thought no objections could be reasonably offered, because they went no farther than to enforce an observance of the regulations of Mr. Burke's bill, but if Gentlemen meant to controvert what he had advanced, he hoped they would conduct themselves with candour and fairness, and adopt the plan to which he had adhered, of being directed by the authority of the papers lying on the table, by facts, and by figures.

The Speaker having put the question on the first resolution,

Mr. Rose represented both the resolutions to be moved in the House, as unnecessary, as they were only calculated to compel Ministers to do what they were already enjoined to by an express law. He insisted that the papers on the table were accurate, fair and candid statements, as far as it was possible they could be so, and he was ready to admit, that exact accounts could not possibly be made out, his Majesty's servants not knowing precisely what sums, by the fees of suppressed offices, had fallen into the Civil List establishment. He insisted, that when the late Ministry went out of office the Civil List had actually incurred an arrear of 44,000*l.* as had been stated by his Right Hon. Friend, when he moved for a grant of 60,000*l.* to defray the arrear, and provide for the following three quarters expenditure of the Civil List. As to the eighty omissions mentioned by the Hon. Gentleman, he would admit that to be an error in the statements, but that error would hereafter be rectified, and as no good could possibly result from them, he wished the Hon. Member to withdraw his motions.

Mr. Steele went into a particular history of the Civil List under the late and present Administrations, combating the statements made by Mr. Sheridan, pledging himself to prove them erroneous, and that the Civil List was actually in arrear to the amount of 44,000*l.* when the late Ministry went out of office.

Mr. Bootle observed, that the advocates on both sides of the question were most probably right, then difference seemed to arise merely from misunderstanding, the ultimate

ultimate result of the accounts being the same, though differently stated.—He wished the difference to be compromised, and that the business of a long and laborious session might conclude in harmony and good humour.

Mr. Fox said, that of all branches of the Treasury department he was least acquainted with the Civil List, of which he was indeed ready to acknowledge his ignorance. The assertion he had made on a former day, of the Civil List not being in arrear when the Duke of Portland went out of office, he conceived himself to be justified in; for he spoke from very good information, though not from the information of his Hon. Friend near him (Mr. Sheridan), as seemed to be understood. His salary was paid on the 5th of July, and therefore it was fair to infer, that the Civil List was not then in arrears; for it was provided in Mr. Burke's bill, that the Lords of the Treasury and the Secretaries of State shall not receive their salaries till the Civil List arrears are discharged. He said, that the object and intent of Mr. Burke's bill was to controul the expenditure of the Civil List, and prevent that establishment from running into arrear. That the papers contained misstatements, was a palpable truth; but yet good would certainly result from them, since the errors they contained proved the necessity of accurate accounts being henceforward submitted, that the Public might be satisfied as to the proper application of the money they supplied, and that Ministers might be controuled from incurring debts to an indefinite amount.—If Ministers found that the 50,000*l.* stipulated for the support of his Majesty's Civil List expenses was inadequate to its object, he would rather with the Minister to come to Parliament, and request such an addition to that allowance as the circumstances of his Majesty's Family should require. When he

was himself in office, it was his design to propose to the House some annual income for the maintenance of the Prince of Wales, and he now anxiously wished, that the Sovereign, and the other branches of the Royal Family, might be provided for with a degree of liberality equal to the magnificence, splendour, and dignity that ought to be maintained in the Court of a British Monarch. The estimates on the table were palpably erroneous; but he meant not to insinuate that the errors were the result of any ill design. The Right Hon. Gentleman wished the resolutions to pass, as being calculated to prevent the possibility of Ministers running the Civil List secretly in debt.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then rose. Had the Right Hon. Gentleman on the opposite side of the House (Mr. Fox) when the conversation on the present subject was first introduced, acted with the goodness and candour he had displayed this day, there would have been no occasion for the present discussion; for the Right Hon. Gentleman had avowed himself totally ignorant of the business of the Treasury, and had made every concession that could reasonably be expected from him.

Mr. Fox spoke in reply to Mr. Pitt, and again adverted to the propriety of making a liberal provision for the Royal Family. It was his intention, whenever in office, to make a separate establishment for the Prince of Wales, so that the Civil List should be exonerated from the 50,000*l.* per annum, and Ministers relieved from the necessity of running that establishment into debt.

Mr. Burke in a very spirited and ingenious manner defended the principles of his regulation bill.

The questions on Mr. Sheridan's resolutions were then put, and negatived without a division. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

July 19.

A MOTION being made that the bill for imposing an additional duty on candles be read,

Earl Ferrers made objections to it. He considered it, he said, in two lights, as oppressive and unnecessary. It had an evident tendency to affect the poor equally with the rich; a circumstance which ought never to be admitted, except in cases of the most urgent necessity. Candles were of the necessities of life. The lower classes must, therefore, have them as well as those of opulence; and to tax both descriptions equally, and without discrimination, was unfair and impolitic. He would ask their Lordships whether there were not various other modes much more eligible, less oppressive in their principles, and more pro-

ductive in their consequences, that might be adopted? Why were not the waste lands sold, or at least money raised on them? were they of any consequence to the State? or waste of any importance to keep them in reversion? He knew they might be turned to great account in the view of relieving the subject from taxes, the grievance of which they felt sufficiently already. Why were not watches also taxed? Those who wore two might be taxed doubly. Stockings formed another object by which the revenue might be benefited, under proper regulations. There were a thousand modes less exceptionable than that suggested in the bill on their Lordships' table; he, therefore, could not approve of the present bill.

Lord Sydney defended the principle of the bill as just and politic. He believed

it was generally acceptable throughout the country. The distinctions which had been suggested by the noble Lord were not admissible. It was absolutely necessary to tax candles equally, not according to their rates or size, but according to the pound. This was the only method by which the tax could be refused from evasion. As to the modes of taxation which the noble Lord had suggested in lieu of that proposed, he could not but thank his Lordship for this fair and candid manner of treating the subject. His Lordship, he said, was not like some, who condemned one scheme without suggesting another. He was afraid, however, that those he had mentioned were more liable to exception. It was impossible to employ the waste lands to the advantage his Lordship had stated. A tax on watches, he believed, would not be very productive: and to tax a man because he had two, might be found a precedent for taxing him afterwards if he should have two coats. The tax proposed in the bill he thought could not be considered as a very oppressive one, or a duty on a recent duty, as this article had not been burthened since the reign of Queen Anne.

Earl Ferrers said, as to the waste lands, he saw no difficulty in disposing of them, or at least of employing thousands of people in rendering them useful, who, if unoccupied, would shortly be going about cutting throats. He could promise to raise six millions on these lands, which would be a comfortable supply, and at the present crisis be particularly acceptable to the navy bill-holders, who were clamouring about their property, which they considered as menaced by Administration. With respect to the tax suggested on watches, he was confident he could raise 200,000*l.* by it, which was double the sum proposed by the present bill. He had projected various modes of supply. The subjecting all letters to a postage proportioned to their carriage he thought highly eligible. A more proper regulation of packets might also form a productive source of revenue, and he would appeal to a noble Lord in his eye (Lord Howe) whether something advantageous in this way might not be effected. The impedes arising from this mode might be well employed in the line of the navy. He wished our seamen to be registered, and understood that the French had at present 80 ships of the line, which they could raise in two months. — Were we in the same situation? he apprehended not. He threw out these hints, because he thought it his duty to do so. But while he objected to the present bill, he had no objection to the present Administration. He believed it to be well constituted, and that the honourable person at the head of it was a very worthy man. The question being then put, it was carried without a division. Adjourned.

JULY 23.

In consequence of his Majesty's message*, delivered yesterday, Lord Sydney moved, that an Address be presented to the Throne, assuring his Majesty of their Lordships' unshaken zeal and affection, and that he might rely on their concurrence in providing for the deficiencies so unavoidably incurred. His Lordship said, that the strictest economy was observed in his Majesty's Household, but that the disbursements to several foreign offices, and other extra expenses, made it necessary to apply to Parliament.

The Duke of Manchester and Lord Carlisle, taking the same ground, declared they had no objection to paying the just and proper debts of the King; that the expenses of foreign Ambassadors might now probably exceed the income appropriated in time of war for that purpose; but if, upon investigation, it appeared that Ministers had converted the public money to unjust political purposes, they were answerable to Parliament for their conduct, and the deception. Lord Carlisle concluded with asking the noble Secretary, how the sum wanted was to be raised. The House waited some little time for a reply, but Lord Sydney sitting still, the Chancellor put the question, when the Address was carried unanimously, and the House adjourned.

JULY 30.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the American trade, the paper duty, the oak bark duty, the Sheffield assay, and several other bills. The Commissioners were, the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Marquis of Carmarthen.

The Earl of Carlisle called their Lordships attention to the order of the day before, for reading the India bill a second time on Monday. He said, he could not but remark the very precipitate and clandestine manner in which this bill had been read a first time. This had been done the day before, when their Lordships had met for the pious purpose of expressing their gratitude to Providence for the return of national tranquillity. It was appointed to be read a second time on Monday next. He thought this by no means a period of sufficient length for allowing their Lordships a mature consideration of a subject, which *prima facie* involved so many interesting circumstances. It was taking the House unawares. He would therefore move, that the order for reading the bill a second time on that day be discharged.

Lord Sydney objected to the motion, saying, he by no means thought the bill had been unduly or indecently precipitated.

Lord Stormont said, some of the principles of the bill had made so much noise, that it was impossible to be ignorant of them. For his own part, he thought the business involved in it so many circumstances

of high constitutional concern, that he was wholly unable to make up his mind on it on so short notice. He just heavily acquiesced therefore in the motion of the noble Earl for discharging the order of the House for reading the bill a second time on Monday next.

Lord Thurlow, quitting the woolsack, expressed his astonishment at what had fallen from the noble Earl who had made the motion, and the noble Lord who had supported it. He appealed to their Lordships, whether the adjournment from Wednesday to Thursday had not been entered on the Journal of the House, and if their Lordships did not choose to attend their duty in Parliament, more especially when they apprehended that a business of so much moment was about to be agitated, it was their own fault. Much had been said about the indecent haste with which the bill had been treated. But he could not admit the observation. It had been conducted with less precipitation than another India bill introduced last Session into that House. He, therefore, saw no impropriety in adhering to the order of the House, and therefore could not assent to the motion for its discharge.

The question being then put, the House divided, when there appeared, Non-contents 17—Contents 4—Majority against the question 13—Adjourned.

AUGUST 2

The order of the day being moved for the second reading of the India regulating bill,

Lord Carlisle opposed it, as inexpedient in itself, and inimical to the constitution of this country. The method adopted by Ministers to hurry on with so much rapidity a measure of this magnitude was astonishing. Why had not their Lordships more time to examine a measure which in this manner threatened the creation of infinite and unparalleled mischief to India, to England, and to multitudes of individuals in both countries? He appealed to their Lordships' candour, and desired they might think impartially on the matter, whether if any feature in the bill was more conspicuous, or more emphatically marked than another, it was not an attempt to authorize the whole complex system of management in the affairs of the Company which at present prevailed, and to which so many enormities were ascribed. The obvious intention of the bill was to continue the old regulation, and every power of which complaints had been formerly made was not only confirmed but extended.

Lord Sydney, after a few words concerning the nature and importance of the bill, proposed that it should be committed on Wednesday next.

Lord Sturmont conceived that this was

the proper stage for opposing the principle of the bill. He said, it was allowed, that the Court of Directors had behaved very ill in character of Governors of India; yet this bill had for its object to put the management of India affairs into those very hands that had ruined them. He objected to the judicature bill, as being inquisitorial, and inconsistent with the freedom claimed and enjoyed by every British subject. You require, said he, every man who comes before you to give an exact account of his wealth. Consider, my Lords, the nature of business and credit! If many men, now in the highest affluence, had been subjected to such laws, they would, ere this, have been bankrupts. He conceived that there should be a strong government in India, subject to a still stronger government at home. But, in this respect, the bill before their Lordships was miserably defective. His Lordship insisted, that the second reading of the bill should be postponed to a future day.

The Chancellor replied to Lord Sturmont, insisting that the bill was a good one, and grasped at no patronage, but left things in the state in which it found them.

The Duke of Richmond also defended the bill, on the grounds of its being just, fair, and unassuming.

The Duke of Portland objected to the bill, as weak and inefficient. He observed, that by it the Directors had every thing left in their power, and there was no such thing throughout the whole as subordination to Parliament, without which there could be no steady regular government.

The Chancellor then put the question, that the India regulating bill be committed on Wednesday next, which was agreed to without a division.

AUGUST 3

The Counsel having in the Committee, Lord Wellingham in the Chair, concluded on Sir John Griffin Griffin's plea for the title of Baron de Walden, and being ordered to withdraw,

Lord Temple declared that he was perfectly satisfied of the justice of the claim by what had been stated at the bar; he therefore moved, "that the Committee do resolve they are perfectly satisfied of the justice of the petitioner's claim, and his right to the title;" which, after a short debate, was put and carried, and the Chairman ordered to report the same to the House. — Adjourned.

AUGUST 4

Went through in Committee the East-India regulating bill.

On this bill Lord Camelford thought the advertisement of property by those who returned from India would be injurious to trade. Nor could he conceive how it was to be thought even probable that a culprit who

who had been guilty of peculations should be forced to acknowledge his crime. This part he considered in that point of view in which the world must take it, as an insult on common understanding. He meant, therefore, to suggest to the Committee, if the Minister's mind was not already made up on the subject, that every person returning from India should give in a schedule of his effects; but that this schedule, sealed up, should not be opened or inspected, except on the charge of peculation being fully substantiated. By those means persons charged would avoid all those objections raised against the unfair disclosure of property, and if they were criminal would be punished accordingly.

Lord Thurlow thought the bill in its present form a good one, and that it could not be altered for the better by any thing that had, now appeared under colour of serving the Public. He wished, however, to coincide with the noble Lord, as he was certain that his Lordship's principles did not militate against his own.

Several other objections, or rather observations, were made in the Committee, after which the several clauses were agreed to without amendment. Adjourned.

AUGUST 5.

Took into consideration the message from the Commons:

"That the House of Commons had come to a resolution, that, from and after the present session of parliament, no member of this House do frank any letter or packet unless the whole superscription be in his own hand-writing, and unless, together with the name of such member, the name of the post-town from which the said letter or packet is intended to be sent, and the day of the month and the year, when the same shall be put into the Post-Office, shall be at the same time superscribed upon such letter or packet, which day of the month shall be in words at length; and that no member of this House do permit any letter or packet to be directed to him at any place except where he shall actually be at the time of delivery thereof, or at his usual place of residence in London, or at the Lobby of this House."

The same having been read, a message was sent to the House of Commons, to acquaint them that their Lordships would send an answer by messengers of their own. The message was accordingly sent to the Commons, and was to the following purport:

"The Lords having taken the subject matter of the message from the Commons into consideration, have come to the following resolutions:

Resolved, that, from and after the present session of parliament, no member of this House do frank any letter or packet unless the whole superscription be in his own hand-writing, and unless, together with the name of such member, the name of the post-town from which the said letter or packet is intended to be sent, and the day of the month and the year, when the same shall be put into the Post-Office, shall be at the same time superscribed upon such letter or packet, which day of the month shall be in words at length; and that no member of this House do permit any letter or packet to be directed to him at any place except where he shall actually be at the time of delivery thereof, or at his usual place of residence in London, or at the Lobby of this House."

House do frank, &c." (making use of the very words in the Resolution above-mentioned, dividing it, and making two Resolutions, the first ending "in words at length.")

AUGUST 9.

LORDS PROTEST.

EAST-INDIA REGULATION BILL.

The said bill was read the third time.

Moved that the bill with the amendments do pass.

Question put thereupon.

Resolved affirmative.

Dissentient,

"Because we think the principle of the bill false, unjust, and unconstitutional; *false*, inasmuch as it provides no effectual remedy for the evils it affects to cure; *unjust*, as it indiscriminately compels all persons returning from India to furnish the means of accusation and persecution against themselves; and *unconstitutional*, because it establishes a new criminal Court of Judicature, in which the admission of incompetent evidence is expressly directed, and the subject is unnecessarily deprived of his most inestimable birthright, a trial by Jury.

PORTLAND,
CARLISLE,
DEVONSHIRE,
CHOLMONDELEY,
NORTHINGTON."

AUGUST 12.

On the third reading of the bill for granting relief to the East-India Company, particularly by allowing and empowering them to make a dividend of eight per cent.

Lord Abingdon observed, that their Lordships had been summoned to attend their duty on the second reading of the bill; but that although the whole phalanx of the Opposition had accordingly attended, they had not uttered a single word on the subject. He called upon them now to bring forward all the arguments they had to plead in opposition to the intended measure.

Lord Walsingham defended the measure of granting a dividend of eight per cent. to the Company; which was necessary to their credit, and which an enlarged and just policy would authorize. Their Lordships were not only to consider the sum which the Company might at present have in ready cash; but the state of their affairs in general, and the probability of their gain and advantages at the long-run, in the course of trade and human events. It was in this manner, he said, that States and Princes, by giving credit, fastened and established different branches of commerce.

The Duke of Portland said, that from what he knew of the situation and state of the Company, no dividend at all ought to be granted to them; but that if any were granted, it should be, not eight per cent, but six per cent. His Grace, by way

of amendment to the bill, made a motion for this purpose.

Lord Stormont animadverted on the title and face of the bill. It was a bill, he said, for granting *relief* to the East-India Company. The word *relief* implied an idea of straitened circumstances; of exigencies which but ill accorded with the notion of making such a dividend as eight per cent. The condition of the nation, he said, oppressed with taxes, was not such as to admit of such generous concessions.

The Chancellor, in reply to Lord Stormont, said, that the sum in dispute between those who favoured, and those who opposed the bill, was trifling. If sixty-four thousand pounds could materially alleviate the burthens of the Public, he would perhaps be inclined to sacrifice the just demands of a particular society to the prosperity of the whole community. But, in the present case, no such temptation existed to deviate from justice. He maintained, that a dividend of eight per cent. was not an extraordinary bounty to the East-India Company. He affirmed, that no merchant could trade on lower profits; and he put this, as a matter of fact, home to the feelings and conscience of every one of their Lordships. Was there any one of them, he asked, that would commit his fortune to the contingencies of trade on lower terms? The dividend proposed was just, it was moderate, it was low.—Adjourned.

AUGUST 18.

FORFEITED ESTATES.

The Chancellor rose, and objected to the bill as reported by the Committee; he wished it to come again under the review of a Committee of the House. He therefore moved, that instead of being read a third time, it should be recommitted for that day fortnight.

Lord Loughborough likewise spoke in opposition to the bill. He considered it as coming before the House in a very indigested shape, and thought it would be much better to postpone it to a future period; it would then come more properly and fairly under the inspection of their Lordships. In support of this opinion he directed the attention of the House to various clauses in the bill, and in particular to the restoration of the estates of one of the unfortunate families, the heirs of which were ambiguous.

Lord Stormont also said a few things on the subject, when the House divided,

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The bill was then read a third time and passed.

The order of the day for the House resolved

ing it left into a Committee on the Tax Commutation Bill being then read,

Lord Loughborough said, that the present bill was not a bill of supply, nor did it go to raise a sum of money for the current year, and, therefore, to commit it should not be considered by their Lordships as a matter of course; the bill was of a different nature, and such as if thrown out would not injure the revenue in any degree, as the duty upon tea now yielded 900,000, and upwards to the revenue. The bill (he said) consisted of two parts; the one to give up the duties of custom and excise upon tea, which produced near a million yearly to the revenue, and the other to remedy such an abandonment of a productive tax, and to make amends for the deficiency, by laying a land-tax of the most odious and oppressive nature. Tea was always considered an object worthy of taxation from the Revolution, and from the productiveness of the tax upon this article it was clear it was a wise one. The noble Lord desired to be informed by some of his Majesty's Ministers present, what were the motives that induced his Majesty's servants to found the ideas that it would be wise and expedient to give up a revenue of upwards of 900,000, and to lay an additional, oppressive, and odious tax upon windows. The Lordship added some other observations, and concluded with remarking, that he should not take up their Lordships' time further now, but wait till he heard what were the reasons assigned by his Majesty's Ministers in justification of the project.

The Lord Chancellor said, that yet expecting a debate to ensue on the subject that day, he was ill prepared to go into a discussion of the bill, as required by the noble Lord; but he was allowed to hear it stated, that the sole view of the present bill was to abandon a revenue of 900,000, and to lay a tax on windows, which the noble Lord called an odious and oppressive land-tax. That the bill did not give up the present duties of custom and excise on tea was true; but it proposed to lay an additional tax on windows in lieu of them, not as a new tax, but as a commutation for the portion of the duties on tea given up; and the reason for doing this was undoubtedly with a view to check smuggling, the great and alarming extent of which no one of these Lordships, he conceived, but was apprised of.

Lord Stormont made some pertinent observations on the bill. His Lordship said, that, in his opinion, the reduction of the duty upon teas would not put a period to smuggling, as the people engaged in that species of trade are persons of desperate intentions, and will, no doubt, sacrifice every thing to gratify their lust of gain. He condemned the principle of the bill, and concluded with repeating the evil tendency of the

the commutation duty, which would be severely felt by every description of men, and more particularly by those who do not consume tea (of whom there are many), and who must pay the new duty upon windows. The question being now put for committing the bill, and agreed to, Lord Wallingham took his seat at the table, when

Lord Loughborough proposed an amendment in the clause where the payment of the tax was confined to the proprietors of lodging-houses. He said, that the inaccuracy in drawing up the bill rendered that clause wholly imperfect, and in his opinion contrary to the real intention of the bill. His Lordship then stated the hardships that would accrue to the proprietors of such houses when they had let perhaps three or four different apartments, each of which contained eight or ten windows; and in order to remedy this hardship, he proposed, by way of amendment, that the clause should extend to the occupiers of those apartments.

The Chancellor said a few words on the wording of the clause; after which the amendment moved by Lord Loughborough was agreed to without further debate.

The Committee then went through the several clauses of the bill, without amendment, and the House, being resumed, adjourned.

AUGUST 20.

This day the King came in State to the House, and being seated on the Throne, the Commons were sent for, and the Speaker on presenting the last money bill addressed his Majesty in the following manner:

Your Majesty's faithful Commons, ever attentive to those great objects of public utility which are uppermost in the Royal mind, have applied themselves to the distracted situation of your Majesty's dominions in the East-Indies, and proposed such regulations as they trust will prevent, for the future, such enormous evils as have formerly prevailed in that part of the world. The institutions they have thought it necessary to enjoin, they have no doubt, will render that government consistent to the genius and tendency of their own. They have also provided against any inconvenience which may arise from a deficiency of the Civil List, in the full confidence that your Majesty will use with wisdom and economy what they have granted with liberality.

The usual return of thanks was made to this Address.

The next bill then given to the House was the new tax duty, the game duty bill, the postage duty bill, the silk duty bill, the lead exportation bill, and the pawnbrokers bill, and his Majesty concluded

the Session with the following most gracious Speech from the Throne:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I cannot close this Session of Parliament without returning you my warmest thanks for the eminent proofs you have given of your zealous and diligent attention to the public service.

"The happiest effects may be expected from the provisions which you have made for the better government of India, and from the institution of a tribunal so peculiarly adapted to the trial of offences committed in that distant country.

"I observe with great satisfaction the laws which you have passed for the preservation and improvement of the revenue. No exertions shall be wanting on my part to give them vigour and effect.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"The zeal and liberality with which you have provided for the exigencies of the public service, and the assistance which you have given me to prevent a growing arrear in the expences of my Civil List, demand my particular thanks.

"I feel in common with you for the unavoidable burthens of my people.

"The importance of effectually supporting our national credit, after a long and exhausting war, can alone reconcile me to so painful a necessity. I trust the same consideration will enable my faithful subjects to meet it, as they have uniformly done, with fortitude and patience.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The definitive treaty which has been signed with the States General of the United Provinces, and the peace concluded in India, as well as the assurances which I receive from foreign powers, promise the continuance of general tranquillity.

"I trust therefore that, after so laborious a Session, it will not be found necessary to call you again together at a very early period.

"Many important objects with respect to our trade and commerce, which could not now be provided for, will naturally require your attention after the recess; and such regulations will, I trust, be framed, after a full investigation, as shall be found best calculated to promote the wealth and prosperity of all the parts of the Empire."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's Command, said,

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

It is his Majesty's Royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 26th day of October next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 26th day of October next.

P O E T R Y

GENTLEMAN,
You have in your last given the Public what
may be presumed the first effort of Lord
Melcombe's Muse. His Biographer in the
Magazine of May has hardly done justice
to his poetical merits, and you will proba-
bly be of the same opinion when you
have read the Poem I now send you;
which, from the date, you will see, was al-
most the *Muse's latest spark*. It may afford
some amusement to your readers to com-
pare pieces written by the same author at
the distance of half a century from each
other. I shall only add, that the present
Poem was corrected in a few passages by
the celebrated Dr. Young

I am, your's,

D. G.

EPISTLE

FROM

LORD MELCOMBE

TO

THE EARL OF BUTE.

PROEMIUM.

POLLIO, to thee, my patron and my friend,

The secret counsels of my soul I send;
I long since thy godlike Uncle * held me dear
(I ate gave me early to thy house's care);
He dy'd, and left me unattach'd and free,
Left me a legacy from him to thee.

Mem'ry, rare gift! but giv'n us to our cost,
Thou faithful register of good, when lost!
Each feature of the fav'rite picture trace,
Recall his ease and digni'y and grace,
His courage cool, his wisdom void of art,
The gentlest manners and the warmest heart,
His soul with ev'ry nobler passion fraught,
And pulsing friendship sometimes to a fault;
In arts or arms, in battle or debate,
His guarded, grac'd, and dignified the state;
Deserv'd the laurel and the bay that crown
The distant honours of the sword and gown,
His country's bulwark, her delight and pride,
In war he conquer'd, and in peace he dy'd.
His mem'ry shall to latest times descend.
Such was the man who bade me call him friend.

And now let envy all his actions scan,
Then brand me for a flatter'er, if she can:
The vain reproach I shall with scorn receive;
I wanted no distinction he could give,
Save one of all distinctions the supreme!
His friendship, and, more precious! his esteem.

Oh! long and much belov'd, sincerely
mourn'd,
How often has my throbbing bosom burn'd
The fulness of a grateful heart to pour
O'er sacred friendship—friendship now no
more!

Ere long, my gentle friend, wilt come thy
turn
To check a tear, or drop it on my urn;
Thy feeling heart will not the task decline—
The virtues of humanity are thine:
But tho' from friendship's sources the passions
rise
Which melt the soul, and swell to the eyes,
Th' effects will differ, tho' the source the
same;

My tear is gratitude, but thine gives rage!
Farewel, illustrious shade! for ever with
Distinguish'd in the mansions of the blest!
Thence let thy bright example's brilliant ray
To wisdom point, and light us on our way.

'Tis well.—The throbbing of the heart
subsides,
The blood begins to flow in sprightlier tides:
By thee, my friend, the soul with joy surveys
The page of mem'ry mark'd with brighter
days;

By thee—thy mien, thy manners, and thy
futile

Recall the gen'rous, graceful, brave Argyle.
By thee thus own'd, a client of thy race,
Where could I with such dignity or grace,
From ev'ry prejudice and passion free,
Lay bare the mind's recesses, but to thee?
Often, as from the pomp thy state requires,
To Contemplation's cell thy friend retires,
Fast by the banks of Thames, his active mind
Dwells on the moister walk he left behind;
So far the wide society extends,
So numerous those kind custom calls for
friends;

Yet, num'rous as they are, so very few
Wish what they ought, or as they ought
pursue,

He scarce can tell what the dark drama means,
Or fix the plan, or separate the scenes;
All would be great, but who with care at-
tends

Whence greatness springs, it's progress, and
it's ends?

'How to direct their wand'ring footsteps
right,

Or place their errors in a stronger light,
And mark the failings that mislead the
strong

Thro' life, shall be the subject of my thought

A N E P I S T L E.

POLLIO, to thee; thy well-conducted youth

Has form'd thy mind to hear and follow truth;

From thee the crowds that wisdom's laws despise

May learn that none are happy but the wise, That wisdom blunts the darts misfortune

sings, And lifts to noblest heights ambition's wings.

What then is wisdom?—'Tis what gilds success,

What makes it solid, infelt happiness, What keepeth enlarg'd pursuit to virtue true,

And sinks the selfish in the social view.

Say then, bright guide! since thy auspicious beam

I lights us, thro' social happiness, to fame, Say, whence the gen'ral groan, th' ensanguin'd plain,

The royal butcher striding o'er the slain, Sweeping half human kind from nature's face,

And forging fetters for the rising race? Say whence and why, the venal and the vile,

The voice of honour, but the heart of guile, Harden'd to crimes, and resolute to rise

On holy friendship's violated ties? The mad voluptuary? the selfish drone,

That stifles merit, ardent to be known?

From cunning,—cunning, which deforms the mind,

Poisons the soul for noblest growths design'd,

Blasts heroes' laurels, withers statesmen's bays,

Cunning o'erturns the throne she means to raise,

Corrupts the heart, contracts the social plan, And smothers to self love the love of man,

By that the soul, a prey to mean desires, Her sight obstructed, and impair'd her fires,

Panting for glory, anxious to be great, Toils thro' the paths of baseness and deceit;

But still, tho' fortune all her and should lend, She finds the means have overturn'd the end,

She loaths the servile croud and brib'd address,

As sickens in the bosom of success.

'Wouldst thou, my friend, survey with closer ken

These rival rulers of the sons of men? We'll analyse their complicated frame,

And show their pow'rs, their passions, and their aim;

How they dispense to mortals good or ill, And how affect the bosom which they fill.

Wisdom's the health and vigour of the mind,

It flows from ev'ry talent, justly join'd, From judgment temp'ring wit's excessive

glaze, And genius bright'ning what reflection weighs

Parent of peace, an guardian of the brave, And teaching how to conquer and to save, Draws not the sword to fetter, but to free, And vice alone is slain by her decree, Her arms bid social arts and science rise, And conquest scatter blessings as she flies

If to a narrower sphere her cares descend, Her's is the father, citizen, and friend, I h' indulgent husband, and th' endearing wife, And all the tender charities of life.

What rich gifts flow from wisdom's high command!

She makes the vanquish'd bless the victor's hand;

Adorns and dignifies an humble state, Or fits the robes of greatness to the great:

She leads where virtue calls, and fame attends.

Cunning's the tim'rous guide to sordid ends:

Compos'd of parts which wisdom calls defects,

And apes her with the talents she rejects: Hence one proceeds with firmness, one with

fear, There mainly caution, low suspicion here 'Tis like false coin, by cheats invented first,

The best materials mimic'd with the worst, Like that, it makes the wealth of knaves

alone, And brings as sure destruction when 't is known

As lib'ral arts and love of virtue fail

In courts, the cunning or the wise prevail

The crowds that vice and vanity pour forth,

Whose claims are founded on their want not worth,

Ill brook the manly manners of the wise, Who scorn to flatter what they must despise

Where solid worth first forms the fair pretence,

Upborne by probity, enforc'd by sense, Where virtuous toil must earn what can't

be sold, And genius pants for glory, not for gold,

Where brib'ry, birth, cabal, neglected wait, And wisdom's hand unbare preferment's gate,

This tribe th' inhospitable mansions shun, And to th' all-courting dome of cunning run,

Run to th' important thrug, th' unmeaning hint,

Which cunning ever coins in falsehood's mint, To warm professions, strangers to the mind,

To speech, th' interpreter of truth design'd, Now taught, not to discover, but disguise,

While the whole man, each look, each gesture lyes,

With all the train of ineffectual cant, To soothe, not satisfy—to lure, not grant.

Here the gay scenes with smiles perpetual strike,

All smooth, all flatter'ing, and all false all

Insidious praise extols, while envy burns,
And feign'd attachments meet with feign'd returns.

The garb of worth distress'd cloaks squandering's tribes,
That int'rest may seem gen'rous when she bribes.

Patron and client, turn by turn, deceive,
Ask from false motives, from false motives give.

Ill-founded ail, pretension, promise, grant,
Nought real, but profusion, bribe and want

Thus prudence, virtue, parts, crowd
wisdom's train,

Thus cunning sweeps the lavish, false, and vain,

Just to the tiler's care, the crop succeeds,
One binds the sheaf, and one collects the weeds

By this we see, and see without surprize,
The cunning far divided from the wise
Hear, then, her voice, whose comprehen-
sive call

Extends to the great vulgar and the small

When men ought for greatness will be great,

Why trust they not to title and estate?

What demon, jealous of their peace and fame,

Drives them to make the care of states their aim,

To quit the shade of private life, and stay
Where every weakness glares in open day?

Whoe'er in life mistakes his destined place

Becomes sure author of his own disgrace,
For Heaven bestows on all sufficient skill

To grace the station which they ought to fill,
And, tho' to all not equally profuse,

Ordain'd us all for decency and use
Is it deny'd? be gen'rous and sincere

Fails learning too? let social love appear,
Let truth, good nature, virtue, be improv'd,

And, since how canst thou be admir'd, be lov'd

Had nature^a partially been shown,

And barr'd up every real to time but one,
I would seem less strange to see th' unequal strife

That drives us all to shine in public life,
Least strange, that thirst of pow'r o'er all prevails,

And calls to vice for aid, when genius fails
Is private life, then, void of graceful aims?

Are father, husband, friend, ungraceful names?

So far ignoble that we rather chuse
Pow'r, we want genius to become or use?

The rule that leads us with unerring pace
To tread the various paths of life with grace

(Let genius fire the blood, or damp re-
strain)

Confin'd to precepts obvious, easy, plain,
Alike thro' ev'ry rank, for practice fit,
To guard the plain good man, and grace the wit,

Thro' court, camp, cottage, heard, felt, under-
stood,

Consist in this—Be honest, just, and good:
His, well observ'd, shall shield the weak

from blame,
And lend defects themselves a softer name:

Neglect of this debases all our thoughts,
And heightens all our failings into faults.

Failings and faults from different springs
proceed,

Faults from the heart, and failings from the head

Quick to discern, and wisely to pursue,
And tread life's labyrinth with judgment's clue,

Are parts that few, indulg'd by Heav'n, can fill,

But all men may be honest—if they will
His wisdom's laws, which first taught vir-
tue, teach,

And place esteem and love in all men's reach.

Her guardian influence then, to none unkind,

Which different pow'rs to different parts assign'd

And, thro' the whole impartial and exact,
Ne'er deils the part without the pow'rs to act,

Gave honesty, her gen'ral gift and best,
To guide, support, and dignify the rest.

To genius this secures immortal fame,
And consecrates ambition's boldest aim,

Without it all the sparks of heav'nly fire
Or blaze destructive, or in smoke expire,

Giv'n to dignify mankind, and not to save;
Thus the same sword, which, wielded by the brave,

In virtue's cause, has sav'd a sinking land,
Does midnight murder in a ruffian's hand.

If wisdom, then, to all those pow'rs imparts

Which lead us on to fame thro' arms or arts,
And sows, with bounty free and unconfin'd,

The seeds of honesty in ev'ry mind,
Which, vary'd by the soil, yet must produce

Or private peace of mind, or public use
(That use which consecrates the patriot's dust,

That peace of mind which ever crowns the just)

Then boldly let the muse this truth proclaim,
Wisdom's the source, and honesty the stream,

That wasts us safe, thro' danger and distress,
To public fame, or private happiness;

While cunning weaves a maze without a clue,
And purblind grasps false greatness for the true

See the foul monster, of gigantic size,
On broken faith and injur'd friendship rise,
Fearful and rash, rapacious and profuse,
In temper rigid, and in morals loose;
By smiling treach'ry led, with downcast

eyes,
And prompted by suspicion, whispering lies;
See ribald mirth, and beggary void of shame,
Demure detraction, and loud-bawling blame,
These fiends, by int'rest rank'd, in order
stand,
And flattery next, with falshood in her hand;
Riot with guile the wild procession ends,
And what oppression gains corruption
spends.

Descend a moment from this fancy'd
height,
And view the treach'rous scene by wisdom's
light;

This pageant pomp, this homage of an hour,
This painted grandeur, this unwieldy pow'r,
Shall shrink, when truth displays her pier-
cing beam,

Like the vain visions of a feverish dream,
Which promise health and youth for ever
gay,

But yield us back to death at break of day;
So soon shall ill-got greatness change it's
state,

Turn'd to reproach, contempt, and public
hate.

Proceed, and think what balm can cure the
breast,

Where guilt has enter'd once, and banish'd
rest:

If we have freinds, what friendship can we
trust,

That knows us mean, ungen'rous, and unjust?

If we have foes, how grateful to those foes
To see us toil against our own repose!

Such is the fate of greatness built on vice,
Remove the purchase, innocence the price.

When wisdom's eye surveys the guilty
great,

They move our pity, rather than our hate;
I know they scorn the tricks by which
they rise,

And view their ill-got pow'r with joyless
eyes;

They scorn the Prince on whom that pow'r
depends,

They scorn their slaves, and most they
scorn their friends.

Friendship well chose, of ev'ry blessing
chief,

Doubles our pleasur, and divides our grief:
But view their friendships, can we call them
choice?

No; 'tis necessity, impos'd by vice,
Which, vile and weak itself, must always
seek

For safety from the wicked and the weak:
Vilence must on the villain's aid depend,
To plan fresh mischiefs, and the past de-
fend;

And weakness trusts the weak, thro' jealous
cage,

As impotence with eunuchs guards the fair.
But let this truth into thy mind descend,

The man that makes a fool or knave his
friend,

Whate'er pretence may seem his choice to
guide,

Has crimes to perpetrate, or crimes to hide.

True greatness, sure, unfolds a nobler
scene,

Without majestic, and within serene;
On wisdom's height sublime, securely
plac'd,

She plans new glories, and enjoys the past;
And, while the blasts of rage and faction
blow,

Hears the storm rave and thunder roll below:
There, high entron'd, with silent joy sur-
veys

Whole kingdoms lift their hands in grate-
ful praise;

And soaring still (tho' pleas'd with death-
less fame)

Ne'er fails beyond our world to stretch her
aim.

'Tis her's to plead the suffer'ing orphan's
cause,

And dry the tear that stern oppression
draws;

To call each latent seed of virtue forth,
And wind up modest diffidence to worth.

If gentle slumber o'er her eye-lids creeps,
The pray'rs of nations guard her as she sleeps;

If cares the tetter'd sense from sleep unbind,
Those cares ensure the quiet of mankind:

She knows no guilty pang, no secret shame,
No start of horror from the midnight dream;

But, wrapt in pleasing thought, with ra-
vish'd eyes

Sees public good on proud oppression rise;
And, watchful o'er the blessings of her
hand,

Wakes, like the guardian angel of the land.
Is there a land, which such a guard can
claim,

Led by fair virtue to the mount of fame?
Where sacred liberty each breast inflames,

And wealth, and life itself, are second names;
Which dares, when tyrants strike, repel this
blow,

And lay the mighty sons of ruin low;
Which once, tho' safe herself, by Heav'n's
decree,

Dar'd fight and conquer, to set Europe free;
And, starting at her captive neighbour's
groan,

Stepp'd forth, and made the glorious cause
her own?

Is there where learning may securely soar,
Unturb'd by churchmen, unconstrain'd by
pow'r;

Where free devotion wears an open face,
And reason leads us to the throne of
grace;

Tho' various, unconfus'd, to none a slave,
It's God adoring by the lights he gave?

Is there a Prince, intrepid, just, and
wise,
Who views his people with a father's eyes,
And, pleas'd to guard that right which na-
ture gave,
Scorns to debase a subject to a slave?
Should his bright influence fill the courtly
sphere,

And courtiers dare be honest and sincere;
Serve, tho' they promis'd; feel, tho' they
profest;

Nor check the social virtues of the breast:

Should truth ascend suspicious falsehood's
seat,
And honestly grow graceful in the great;
Should wit presume to speak, and learning
write,

And pow'r and lib'ral arts at length unite;
Pronounce that land the fav'rite land of
fate,
Pronounce the Prince who rules it truly
great

Smit with true glory's charms, thus far
the Muse
With eager steps the shining track pursues;
Strains ev'ry nerve to raise the fav'rite
theme,
And fix fair glory in the blaze of fame:
'Tis her's to praise true greatness on the
throne,
'Tis thine, O GEORGE! to make that
praise thy own.

October 26, 1761.

MILCOMBE.

E L E G Y,

Written about the Year 1778,

By EARL NUGENT.

WRAPT in a sable cloud the morn
appears,
And ev'ry object sorrow's livery wears;
Slow move the leaden hours, my lab'ring
breast

Struggles beneath a weight of grief oppress'd;
The swelling sighs burst forth, tears gulping
flow,

While all within is anarchy of woe.

The sprightly lay and social converse
wound

My tortur'd ear with an ungrateful sound;
Nor cheers the dance my unregarding eye,
Flown is its grace and wonted harmony;
Music essays enchanting notes in vain,
While sorrows mingle with the soothing
strain;

Sink deeper to the heart, and melting move
The kindred powers of pity and of love.
For she is now no more to whom belong
The dance, the lay, the converse and the
song;

Where ev'ry love with ev'ry grace was join'd,
And sovereign reason with free mirth com-
bin'd.

But lo! Death folds her in his icy arms,
And clothes in awful horrors all her charms,
O'er the dim eye eternal slumbers theds,
The clay-cold cheek with ghastly pale
o'er spreads,
Steals from the livid lip its fragrant bloom,
Too early sunk within a dreary tomb!

Ah! fruitless love! and will you then
pursue

An object lost for ever to my view?
Lost thou shalt never be, immortal fair!
My mind shall still the dear idea bear;
There shalt thou present be, there ever live,
And there the fulness of my heart receive.
In melancholy raptures will I trace
Thy ev'ry charm within a dreary transporting
grace;

My faithful memory shall past days renew,
Those happy moments that I pass'd with
you;

So shall each little circumstance be there,
And each reflection shall draw forth a tear.

Ah! now I may, without offence, pro-
claim

A faithful, generous, and most secret flame,
Which burn'd like those sepulchral lamps,
that light

The silent mansions of eternal night.

P R O L O G U E

To Mr. HAYLEY's Tragedy of
LORD RUSSEL.

Written by Mr. COLMAN.

Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

THE bard whose tragic strains we now
rehearse,
Hath often charm'd you with his varied
verse;

Beguiling o'er his lines the vacant hour,
Oft have you felt and own'd his Muse's pow'r!
Now to this roof we bring his favour'd
page,

And force him, half-reluctant, to the stage;
The stage, where those who simple nature
paint,

Fear lest their strokes, too faithful, seem too
faint.

For here the artist, with a desperate hand,
And broad pound-brush, not pencil, takes
his stand;

Anxious to make his cloth at distance strike,
Daubs, in distemper—rather large, than
like.

Thron'd in high car, and usher'd by loud
drums,

From Bedlam some Great Alexander comes!
Appeals with noise, and labours to surprise,

"The very faculties of ears and eyes!"
Yet Britons never have disdain'd to grace
The natural heroes of a milder race!

Cato's

Cato's firm bosom, and expiring groan
For virtuous liberty, they made their own.
Yet Cato's steel but sign'd his country's
fate;

For with him died the freedom of the state!
Your own calm Ruffel, by his nobler end,
Freedom's mild martyr, prov'd her truest
friend:

Rous'd by his fate, a band of heroes rose,
To sovereign tyranny determin'd foes;
Champions of faith and law, their awful
stand

Chac'd bigotry and slav'ry from the land.
To vindicate an injur'd nation's claims,
Nassau and Brunswick join'd their glorious
names;

To Britain her dear liberty ensur'd,
Stamp'd her great charter, and her rights
secur'd.

To guard those rights, Old England's noblest
pride,

To guard those rights our gallant Ruffel died.
Britons attentively his tale shall hear,
Nor blush at patriot woe to drop a tear;
A tear they'd sanctify with streams of blood,
Dying, like Ruffel, for their country's
good!

PROLOGUE

To the new Farce of HUNT THE SLIPPER.

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.

TO *Hunt the Slipper!* 'tis a dangerous
name,
At once that hints the sport, and finds the
game.

A mere *drag scunt* to pull on th' Author's
back

Each snarling cur of Criticism's pack.

Like the poor hare, his nerves with terror
shake;

While, sporting-like, they kill for killing
sake;

The loud and dread view hollow stops his
breath,

And critick catcalls sound the note of death!
Yet of the sport no true keen honest lover
Will, like a poacher, mob the game in cover.
Give him fair play—judge when the chase
is done!

He only begs you'd let him have a—run.

But, lest this hunted smile we tire,
If not one more sublime, we'll take one higher,

Since 'tis the ton to travel to the moon,
Our Author dares to launch his Air-Balloon.
He sends it off, the sport of wayward
chance;

Yet boasts not one material brought from
France:

No—his is true old English home-spun Ruff,
Nor rais'd by one *inflammatory puff*!
Oh! may he find good-nature's *milky way*,
Nor near the Critick's harsh *attraction* stray!
For the poor Author, though up many a
stair

To garret mounted—yet can't live on air;
The Muses give, while half-slav'd Poets
write,

Ideal food—but real appetite.

His "airy nothing" don't presume to claim;
"A local habitation and a name;"

May it but playful round the fancy sport,
And let its *lightness* be its best support!
But should soft candour lend her genial
breeze,

With spring elastick it will mount with ease;
Will gain new vigour each succeeding night,
And to the very Gods * will wing its flight!

* The upper Gallery.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

STATE PAPER.

Hague, August 16.

THE following is the plan and basis of
the long-talked of treaty and alliance
between the Court of Versailles and
the Republic of Holland.

Article I. There shall be a sincere and
constant union and friendship between his
Most Christian Majesty, his heirs and suc-
cessors, and the United Provinces of the
Netherlands.—The high contracting Powers
shall, in consequence thereof, pay the greatest
attention to keep up between them, their re-
spective States and subjects, a good and
friendly intercourse, mutually, without sus-
fering any hostility to break out between
them, under any cause or pretence whatever;
by carefully avoiding all such acts as might,

in the least, impair the good understanding
so happily established between the said par-
ties: but, on the contrary, endeavouring by
every possible means to forward, on every
opportunity, their mutual honour and ad-
vantage.

II. The high contracting Powers do mu-
tually engage to contribute, with all their
might, to maintain their respective security,
peace, and neutrality, as well as the actual
possession of all their estates, dominion, ter-
ritories, franchises and liberty, and to de-
fend each other against all oppression in any
part of the world whatever.

III. The said contracting Powers, in
consequence of the foregoing article, shall
be careful to watch, in concert, for the pre-
servation

servation of the peace; and in case either of them should be threatened with any attack, the other shall endeavour, by all good offices in its power, to prevent hostilities breaking out, and restoring peace and harmony.

IV. But if the *saforesaid* good offices should not be crowned with success, then and in such a case, his Most Christian Majesty and their High Mightinesses mutually agree, from this time forwards, to assist each other both by sea and land; for which purpose his Most Christian Majesty shall in such case furnish to the Republic — men of infantry — squadrons of cavalry — ships of the line, and frigates; and their High Mightinesses, in case of a maritime war, or in any circumstance when his said Majesty shall experience any hostility at sea, shall furnish the said Most Christian King with — ships of the line, and — frigates. The States-General shall furnish their quota in money, for and in lieu of land forces, which said quota shall be estimated in a private article, unless they should prefer to give so many — effective men, at the rate of — foot and — horse.

V. Either of the contracting Powers who may furnish the said quota of ships and men, shall pay and maintain the same, wherever they chance to be employed by the ally thus assisted, and the said assisted Power shall undertake to victual the said ships and men at the same prices as its own might be rated to pay. In fine, it is hereby agreed and covenanted, that such ships and men shall never be at the charge of the assisted Power, though the latter may employ the same during the whole time of the war in which it may be engaged.

VI. The Most Christian King and the States-General do hereby engage to keep, in complete state and well armed, such ships, men, and land forces, as they may mutually lend to each other; so that as soon as either Power shall have furnished its contingent, as stipulated in the 4th article, other ships shall instantly be fitted out to replace such as may be lost by the accidents of sea and war.

VII. In case the assistance here above stipulated should appear insufficient for the defence of the power attacked as *saforesaid*, so as not to bring about the restoration of a suitable peace, then the assisting Power shall successively increase the said number in proportion to its distressed ally. (The rest as stated in Art. VI.)

VIII. When a war shall break out at sea, in which both Powers shall be engaged, they shall guarantee to each other the liberty of navigation, upon the principle that the colours of a friendly Power protect the enemy's property; proper attention nevertheless being paid to the exceptions mentioned in the 19th and 20th Articles of the Treaty of Commerce of April 11th, 1713.

IX. If by chance (which God avert!) either of the contracting Powers should be compelled to take a direct part in a war in which the other might be engaged, they shall concert together the best measures to distress the common enemy, and force them to a peace, nor shall they lay down their arms, nor accept of truce or peace, except it be with the concurrence of the other contracting Power.

X. The *saforesaid* high contracting Powers mutually engage at all times to keep their respective forces in good condition, and each of the said Powers shall have a right to ask of the other every explanation concerning the state of the *saforesaid* forces; they shall impart to each other in the greatest confidence, the true state of their military establishment in all parts of the world for the purpose of concerting measures for providing thereto in a suitable manner.

XI. The said high contracting Powers shall freely and confidentially communicate to each other the mutual engagements that may subsist between them respectively and the other powers of Europe, which engagements are to subsist and remain in their full force; and they hereby pledge themselves to each other, not to enter into any alliance or treaty, of whatever nature they may be, that might, directly or indirectly, militate against the present treaty.

XII. The object of the present article being not only to provide for the peace and security of both the contracting powers, but also to maintain and preserve the general peace, his Most Christian Majesty and their High Mightinesses have mutually reserved the liberty of inviting in concert such other powers as they may think fit to accede to, and partake of the *saforesaid* treaty.

XIII. In order the better to cement good harmony and understanding between the French and Dutch, it is agreed that till such a time as the said high contracting Powers shall enter into a treaty of commerce, the subjects of the Republic, and reciprocally those of France, shall be treated as the most favoured nation in point of trade and navigation, by either party.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

AUGUST 1.

IN the evening some of the prisoners in Clerkenwell Bridewell made an attempt to escape. The affray rose to such a height,

that the keepers were under the necessity of having recourse to fire-arms, when a woman was shot through the head, after which the tumult subsided.

Extra

Extract of a letter from Shrewsbury, Aug. 7.
 "On Friday last, at seven o'clock, came on to be tried at this place, before Judge Buller and a Special Jury, the long-pending trial of the Dean of St. Asaph, for a libel.

"The Judge having summed up, told the Jury they must at all events convict the defendant, the publication being proved. The Jury withdrew, and returned a verdict guilty of publishing only. The Judge told them the word only should be left out. Mr. Effkin insisted on its remaining, and an altercation ensued, which ended in the Jury saying they found the Dean published the pamphlet; but that as to its being a libel, they did not say that."

16. One of the villains apprehended for the murder of Mr. Linton escaped out of Clerkenwell-Bridewell.

Some of the prisoners in the King's Bench attempted their escape in the following manner:—Despairing of being liberated by the insolvent bill, which has slept so long in the House of Lords, one Douglas, with a number of associates, assembled, and in a peremptory manner demanded the key of the prison from the door-keeper, who, fearing the consequence of a refusal, gave up the same. Douglas thus in possession of the key, in the height of his joy ran back into the prison to give notice thereof, when the door-keeper immediately clapped to the door; which having a spring lock, and there being no key-hole within side, the insurgents were in a moment as close prisoners as if they had not the key. A guard was immediately sent for, which has done duty at the prison ever since, where things remain in a state of tranquillity.

12. At seven o'clock in the morning, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales went from Carlton-house to Windsor, where his birth day was celebrated.

In the year 1724, Mr. Justice Norman, of Norwich, by his Will directed that the sum of 4000l. should be given to build a Charity School sixty years after his decease; the School to contain 120 boys; and he directed that every boy should on Sunday have one pound of roast beef for his dinner, and 10 ounces of plum-pudding for his supper—On Monday a pound of boiled beef for dinner, and ten ounces of suet-pudding for supper—Every Tuesday morning beef broth for breakfast; and at dinner a pound of mutton or veal—Every Wednesday pork and peas—Every Thursday mutton or veal—Every Friday beans or peas—Every Saturday fish well buttered, &c.—There were also a number of curious items, and he has appointed the Bishop, the Chancellor, the Dean, the two Members for the city, the two Members for the county, and eight worthy Churchmen besides, to be his perpetual Trustees. The term of the donation expired in May last; and the original Le-

gacy, with simple and compound interest, amounts now to 74,000l.

17. The Right Hon. William Pitt narrowly escaped being shot by a gardener near Wandsworth. The circumstance was nearly as follows: Mr. Pitt dined that day with Mr. Jenkinson, near Croydon, and went across the country to Mr. Dundas's by a post-carriage; but the boy blundering out of the road, and not being able to find his way, induced Mr. Pitt to go to the next farm-house, to be rightly informed; the dogs however making an alarm, the man of the house came out with a loaded gun, and insisted on Mr. Pitt's standing still, on pain of being fired at; Mr. Pitt pleaded and expostulated in vain, till at length the farmer fired on him; the bullet went through the loose part of his coat, but happily without any injury; the post-boy hearing the explosion, ran to the spot, and his appearance, together with Mr. Pitt's arguments, at length so far prevailed on the farmer, that the young Chancellor was permitted to withdraw; and his antagonist gave him every necessary instruction to find out the main road to town.

From Chichester we learn, that as an Excise-officer and a party of light-horse were looking out after some Smugglers, two gentlemen of that city, Mr. Tupper and Mr. Gillam, passed them on the opposite side; and the Excise-officer observing to the soldiers that Mr. Gillam was a noted Smuggler, two of them instantly fired, and killed the unhappy man upon the spot. The Coroner's Inquest sat on the body, and brought in their verdict Willful Murder.

21. About one o'clock his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales set off for Brighton in a new phaeton, drawn by only three horses, one before the other; on the first horse was a postilion, the other two were managed by the Prince. The carriage is upon an entire new construction, calculated for travelling with expedition.

PRICE OF STOCKS, August 28.

Bank Stock, —	India Bonds, 3s. dif.
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 74 $\frac{1}{2}$	Navy and Vict. Bills, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ dif.
5 per Cent. Ann. 90 $\frac{1}{2}$	Long Ann. 17 $\frac{1}{2}$
3 per Cent. Bank red. 57 $\frac{1}{2}$	3-16 yrs. pur. 10 years, Short Ann. 1777,
3 per Ct. Conf. 56 $\frac{1}{2}$	30 years Ann. 1778,
3 per Cent. 1726, —	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ yrs. pur. 3 per Cent. Scrip. 56
South Sea Stock, —	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Old S. S. Ann. 56 $\frac{1}{2}$	Omnium, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ prem.
New S. S. Ann. 55 $\frac{1}{2}$	Exchange Bills —
3 per Cent. 1751, 54 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lottery Tickets 15l. 15s.
India Stock; —	4 per Ct. Scrip 75 $\frac{1}{2}$
3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. 53 $\frac{1}{2}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$
	Light Long Ann. —

T H E European Magazine, A N D L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

CONTAINING THE
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.
By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

For S E P T E M B E R, 1784.

[Embellished with, 1. A striking Likeness, beautifully copied by STOTHARD from an original Painting by GAINSBOROUGH, of JOHN STANLEY, Esq. M. B. Master of the King's Band. And, 2. View of the ASCENT of Mr. LUNARDI's celebrated AIR-BALLOON from the Artillery-Ground, Moorfields, September 15, 1784.]

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L O N D O N :

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[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

E R R A T U M.

By a mistake the name of A. HILL is subscribed to Letter I. p. 190. We beg the Reader will correct this error, as it was *not* written by that gentleman.

A N S W E R S T O C O R R E S P O N D E N T S.

Albert and D. Pugh are received.

We have likewise received *Ollin Fodla*. He will already have seen that the piece he supposes to have been suppressed, was only accidentally postponed. The first paragraph of his Letter is not intelligible to us. We presume he knows that his last requisition was immediately complied with.

A. B. Julian, Leonda; and an *Admirer of Mrs. Siddons*, are better calculated for a Newspaper.

G. H. can only have our thanks for his intention.

C. I. F's second Essay is received, and will be printed in our next.

Timoison cannot be inserted.

The *Heads* recommended by *J. B.* will not be forgot, if he will send us *Anecdotes* of the several persons he wishes to see engraved.

Phil. Sparrow's Verses are indecent and contemptible.

Our Correspondants will oblige us by sending their Pieces before the 15th of the Month.

A L I S T O F N E W P U B L I C A T I O N S.

IMISON's School of Arts, 8vo.

An Essay to prove the Insufficiency of a Subaltern Officer's Pay.

Two ancient Scottish Poems; the Gaberlunzie Man and Christ's Kirk on the Green.

With Notes and Observations. By John Calender, Esq.

Enquiry into the principal Phenomena of Sounds. By Mr. Young.

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A Letter to the Lord Bishop of Sarum.

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Bishop of Norwich.

The Beauties of Great Britain.

The Elements of Short Hand.

The Scripture Lexicon.

A Letter from a Medical Gentleman to his Friend.

A Rhodomontade of Politics.

An Authentic Journal of the late Siege of Gibraltar.

A View of the British Empire.

Winter's Sermons.

Saurin's Sermons, Vol. III. Translated by Robert Robinson.

God the Author of Peace and Lover of Concord. A Sermon preached at Deal, July 29, 1784. By Wm. Backhouse, D. D. 4to.

Parkinson's Sermons.

Wakefield's Sermon.

Prettyman's Sermon.

Bishop of St. David's Sermon.

Horne's Sermon.

Burnaby's Sermons.

The Trial of the Dean of St. Asaph.

Dialogue in the Elysian Fields. By Eliza Ryves.

Aiken's Kalendar of Nature.

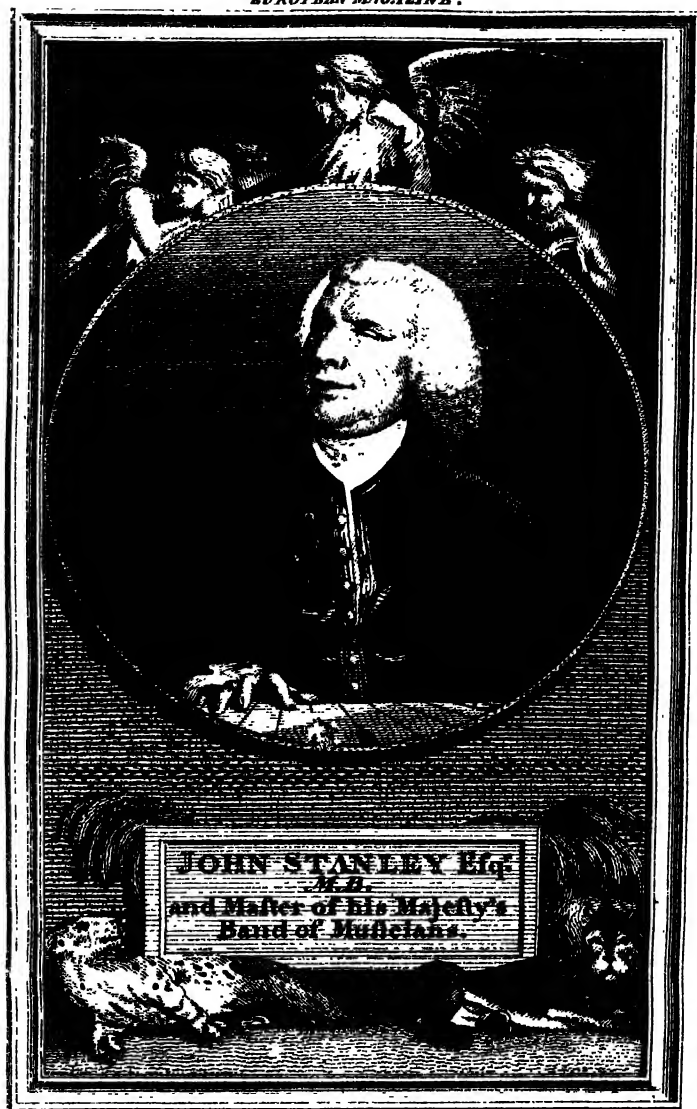
The History of the Rise and Progress of Geography. By the Rev. John Blair, LL. D. 12mo.

Poetical Attempts, by the Author of Thoughts upon the Creation.

Ode to Robert Brooke, Esq. occasioned by the Death of Hyder Ally. By Hyles Irwin, Esq.

Knight's-Hill Farm, the Statesman's Retreat. a Poem.

Shooting, a Poem.



EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

A N D

L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

F O R S E P T E M B E R , 1784.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Some ACCOUNT of JOHN STANLEY, Esq.

[With an excellent Engraved LIKENESS of him.]

TO the honour of the present times, England is no longer to be pointed out as barren of matters in the polite arts. Music, which formerly derived little advantage from natives of this island, now can boast of several Professors, who rival the Italian and German matters both in performance and in composition. The English school, we trust, will continue to do honour to the science of music; and it will afford us great pleasure to record occasionally the lives of such of the professors of the art, as, from their abilities and virtues, deserve to be transmitted to posterity.

Of these, the gentleman we have selected for this month is not the least distinguished. Mr. Stanley was born on the 17th of January, O. S. 1713. At about the age of two years, he had the misfortune to fall on a marble hearth, with a china basin in his hand, by which accident he was deprived of his sight. At the age of seven years he first began to learn music, and soon arrived at considerable excellence in playing on the harpsichord.—His master was Mr. Reading, organist of St. John's, Hackney, and a pupil of the celebrated Dr. Llew. When he first began to learn, it was without any prospect of deriving more advantage from the science than merely amusement; but being observed to take great delight in the art, and making a considerable progress in it, his father was advised to apply to Dr. Green, the organist of St. Paul's, for further instructions, under whom he studied with great diligence and success.

Determining to make music his profession, he obtained, at the early age of eleven years, the place of organist of All-hallows, Bread-street, in November, 1723, and that of St. Andrew, Holborn, August 16, 1726. He was elected in May 1734, by the Benchers of the honourable Society of the Inner Temple, their organist. Both these latter posts he has ever since continued to hold.

On the death of Mr. Handel, in the year 1760, he, in conjunction with Mr. Smith, (to whom, with himself, Mr. Handel had bequeathed his music) undertook to superintend the performance of Oratorios first at Covent-garden, and since at Drury Lane. This he continued until within two years last past. On the death of Dr. Boyce, in February 1779, he was appointed Master of his Majesty's Band of Musicians; and in May, 1782, succeeded Mr. Weideman as Conductor of it.

In July, 1738, Mr. Stanley was married to Miss Arlond, daughter of the late Edward Arlond, Esq. Captain in the honourable East India Company's service, but has no children.

Mr. Stanley was admitted Bachelor of Music, at the University of Oxford, on the 19th of July, 1749.

It is a maxim in philosophy, that the loss of one sense always strengthens the others. This position was never more clearly demonstrated than in the person of Mr. Stanley, whose retentive memory is almost beyond the bounds of probability. He is never at a loss for

† In many particulars Mr. Stanley resembles the celebrated Dr. Nicholas Saunderson, late Professor of Mathematics at Cambridge. We are told by Dr. Richard Davies, who wrote that gentleman's life, that he was deprived of his sight at the age of one year.—“It was (says our Biographer) by the sense of feel, that our author acquired most of his ideas as fast; and this he enjoyed in great acuteness and perfection, as it commonly happens to the blind, whether by the kind gift of nature, or the necessity of application. Yet he could not,

for any thing that he has learnt in his profession, even in his juvenile years. The manner and propriety with which he has conducted the Oratorios for many years past has not only excited the admiration, but also the astonishment of all the admirers of that elevated species of music; and it is worth recording, that at the performance of one of Handel's *Te Deums*, for the benefit of a public charity, the organ was half a note too sharp for the other instruments that were to assist at the performance; on which occasion he transposed the whole of it with as much ease and address, as any other person could have done by the help of sight.

Any person's voice being once heard by him, he never forgets; and if twenty people were seated at a table with him, he will address them all in regular order, without their situations being previously announced to him. In the younger part of his life, riding on horseback was amongst his favourite exercises; and but of late years it was no uncommon thing, when he lived in Sister's Buildings on Epping Forest, and wished to give his friends an airing, to carry them the most pleasant road, and point out to them the most pleasing prospects. His hours of relaxation in the evenings are often passed at whist, where it is at once as curious as entertaining to see with how much readiness and judgment he plays the game: each card is marked at the corner with the point of a needle; but these signs are so delicately made, as hardly to be felt or seen by any person that is not apprised of it.

With these slight marks Mr. Stanley is generally the first whose hand is arranged; and it is no uncommon thing for him to upbraid the party with being tedious in sorting their cards.

He distinguishes with great accuracy the size of a room merely by the sound, and supplies the deficient sense so amply by the acuteness of the others, that he seems to feel but few of those wants which might naturally be expected from one who is deprived of the advantages arising from sight.

As though singularity was fated to attend Mr. Stanley, it is remarkable that a few years ago, without any previous illness, and without any subsequent inconvenience, he lost all his hair from his body. This remarkable incident, we believe, was described in the *Philosophical Transactions* about the year that it happened.

As a composer, Mr. Stanley is always sweet and pleasant. If he does not possess the fire of Handel, he never disgusts with insipidity. He has carefully cultivated the style in which he was originally instructed, which, if it does not exhibit as much of what is called *Taste* as may be found among other authors, at least discovers more good sense.

It is almost unnecessary to enter into his merits as a performer, those being as universally known as acknowledged; and as we do not mean to write a panegyric on this gentleman's talents, justice will authorize us in pronouncing him at once a prodigy and an ornament to his country.

as some have imagined (and as Mr. Boyle was made to believe of a blind man at Maastricht), distinguish colours by that sense; and having made repeated trials himself, he used to say it was pretending to impossibilities. But he could with great nicety and exactness discern the least difference of rough and smooth in a surface, or the least defect of polish. Thus he distinguished, in a set of Roman medals, the genuine from the false, though they had been counterfeited with such exactness as to deceive a connoisseur, who had judged by the eye. But, says the Professor, I, who had not that sense to trust to, could easily feel a roughness in the new cast sufficient to distinguish them by. His sense of feeling was very accurate in distinguishing the least variation in the atmosphere. I have been present with him in a garden making observations on the sun, when he has taken notice of every cloud that disturbed our observation almost as justly as we could. He could tell when any thing was held near his face, or when he passed by a tree at no great distance, provided the air was calm, and little or no wind: these he did by the different pulse of the air upon his face. Again, a refined ear is what such are commonly blessed with who are deprived of their eyes. Our Professor was perhaps inferior to none in the excellence of his ear: he could readily distinguish to the fifth part of a note; and by his performance on the flute, which he had learned as an amusement in his younger years, discovered such a genius for music, as would probably have appeared as wonderful as his excellence in the mathematics, had he cultivated that art with equal application. By his quickness in this sense, he not only distinguished persons with whom he had ever once conversed so long as to fix in his memory the sound of their voice, but in some measure places also. He could judge of the size of a room into which he was introduced, of the distance he was from the wall; and if ever he had walked over a pavement in courts, piazzas, &c. which reflected a sound, and was afterwards conducted thither again, he could exactly tell whereabouts in the walk he was placed, merely by the note it sounded." *Davies's Life and Character of Professor Samuel Johnson*, p. 11 and 13.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for SEPTEMBER, 1784.
No. VII.

THIS has not been a very idle month in the political world, notwithstanding the suspension of the proceedings of our Parliament, whether we consider the imaginary or the real business of that period.

Our modern patriots, ever upon the wing of lying Fame, eager to trumpet bad news for Old England when their friends are out of place, seized an opportunity to publish an infraction of the peace by the French at Newfoundland, in fortifying the two islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon. The dispatches of the chief Commander on that station settled all that matter as soon as broached, to the satisfaction of all the people of Great Britain, excepting the men of the above description.

Much about the same time the King of Prussia was ordered out upon a sudden march with twenty thousand men into some of the provinces of Holland; and although his Prussian Majesty presumed to disobey that peremptory mandate, yet our funds, somehow or other, suffered a shock or downfall at the same time which they have not yet recovered.—But this mystery we leave to be explained and commented upon by the great dealers in transfers of that incomprehensible commodity.—So much for ideal politics: the serious part on the Continent we shall come to by and bye.

The above statement reduces our national affairs to a very narrow compass, which is principally contained in the advertisements from the different revenue offices, informing us what new burdens are laid upon our shoulders, and in what manner we are to bear them and deport ourselves under them; as well as new regulations for, and additions to, old taxes.—Indeed they are so numerous in their kinds, and multifarious in their operation, accompanied with so many penalties, that to learn to know our duty in this respect, and strictly practise it, may very properly be considered a science of itself, however dull, disagreeable, and uncomfortable the study of it may be.

Of all these new burthens, that of the tax on windows seems to be the most irksome, unpalatable, and unpopular. But as it is brought in by way of commutation to ease the public of another heavier burthen, and to improve the revenue by the suppression of smuggling; the single question is, whether the end is worthy of the means, and the means adapted to the end?—This has been bringing to the test in the course of this

month, and is still at issue; and according to the present appearance of things, we cannot help thinking our apprehensions thrown out in our last Magazine are strictly verifying;—the burden laid on the people being sure, fixed, heavy, and permanent;—the benefit resulting therefrom, unsubstantial, undefined, precarious and fluctuating, subject to contingencies, and the collisions of contending bodies of men, interested and inimical to the public weal.—On this subject we intend to be more explicit and pointed in the ensuing month: at present we shall only say, that it is a comfort to the people, that the event of the present struggle about the price of Tea must and will be known before the Window Tax can be levied; and if it should take a wrong turn, Parliament may meet and new-model the commutation system before any harm accrues to the people.

Sundry other taxes are just now taking place, some of which will occasion a good deal of murmuring among manufacturers and their customers. We hope all due lenity and tenderness will be exercised by the officers and collectors entrusted with the enforcing of these numerous revenue laws, for the sake of the public tranquillity.

Ireland continues nearly in its usual track, neither dependent nor independent, properly speaking, upon Great Britain, clamorous for liberty, yet more and more discontented as liberty expands itself over that island.—The people there seem not to see or comprehend the boundaries of legal chaste liberty, or their own wishes for that fair object of human delight. It is to be feared they know her not when they see her, nor feel her benign influence when shed abundantly over them.—It is the gift of few mortals to distinguish true liberty from licentiousness; of fewer still to enjoy the one alone without plunging into its vile counterpart, wild licentiousness. May the people of Ireland see their own true interest, and adhere to it! and may our ministers be able to point it out to them, to lead the rational part gently to it, and restrain the mad licentious part from their own destruction! But this will not be done by continuing in the track marked out by the Coalition.

We now come to the serious scene of politics now acting upon the continent of Europe.—The dispute between the Emperor and the Dutch has advanced rapidly in the course of this month towards a very important crisis, decisive of the grand question.

“ War

"War or peace between these two powers?"—a question which may eventually involve most of the continental powers of Europe in its consequences!—a train which we have neither time nor room at present to investigate.—Most probably, however, a blow will be struck by one side or both, that will decide the question before we can have another opportunity of animadverting further on the subject. We apprehend the Dutch must succumb, or destructive war will be their sudden ruin.

Whatever turn things may take between these two jarring powers and the respective potentates who may think proper to join the one or the other, we enter our formal protest against Great Britain taking any part in the quarrel directly or indirectly, to embroil the people in a war which no way concerns them—wherein neither of the parties has the least claim upon her in point of honour, gratitude, friendship, justice, interest, or self-preservation! a war which might involve her in consequences more fatal than those severely felt from the late dreadful war, but could not possibly yield her the least benefit in possession, reputation, or exp. thereby. These observations are too self-evident to need any illustration, explanation, or proof by argument; but if they should be called into question, we are ready and willing to go into the most ample proofs of our allegations.

The peremptory declaration of the Emperor, and his consequent proceedings to bring

things to an issue, have been the means of suspending for the present the internal feuds and animosities pointed against the Stadtholder and his friends: perhaps they will now look to him for deliverance from their present troubles and impending dangers.

If any thing had been wanting to complete the embarrassment and confusion of the Dutch republick, it is amply provided in that gross infatuation, their turning against their old, steady, and never-failing friends, to place all their trust and confidence in the French Court!—a court inimical to all republican institutions in general; particularly to their republic *ab origine*;—a court intimately connected and closely united with a monarchy which to this day looks upon them with an evil eye, considering them as his revolted subjects, to be reduced to his allegiance the first favourable opportunity;—a court where the sovereign is in a near degree of consanguinity and goddial friendship with the Emperor, their present grand adversary! In such a situation they had no need of adding the Republic of Venice to the number of their enemies, open and declared, or secret and hidden.

The manoeuvres of the Russian squadrons seem to mean nothing more at present than exercising and disciplining their men. If they occasion any alarm, it is confined to the neighbouring northern powers, who keep it among themselves without disturbing the rest of Europe.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT of the LIFE of GEORGE-ALEXANDER STEVENS.

OF this person, an extraordinary one in his way, some account seems to be necessary; as, for the singularity if not extent of his genius, he has perhaps left no one person with whom he may be compared.

His origin is not accurately known; but we have been informed that he was born in London, about Holborn. He was the son of a tradesman, and brought up with a view to some mechanical employment. The obscurity of his birth has cast a veil over the early part of his life. Whether dissipation, prodigality, want of idleness, profligacy, or inclination, led him to employ his talents in public, we are unable to determine; but the first notice we meet with concerning him, is as a strolling player in one of the provincial companies, whose chief head-quarters were at Lincoln, where he performed some time. His own account of himself, extracted from a poem, called, 'Religion, or the Libertine

Repentant,' Seco. 1751, affords us every reason to suppose that the tenor of his life had not been much influenced by the rules of piety or virtue. Thus he describes himself:

"BY chance condemn'd to wander from my birth

An aching exile o'er the face of earth;
Wild through the world of vice,—licentious race!

I've started folly, and enjoy'd the chance:
Pleas'd with each passion, I pursu'd their aim,

Chas'd the gay pack, and grasp'd the giddy game;

Revel'd regardless, leapt reflection o'er,
Till youth, ill health, fame, fortune, are no more.

Too late I feel the thought-corroding pain
Of sharp remembrance and severe disdain:
Each painted pleasure its avenger breeds,
Sorrow's sad train to Riot's troop succeeds;

Slow wasting sickness steals on swift decay;
bauch;
Contempt on pride, pale want on waste
approach."

This poem was written during a fit of illness, and probably made no longer impression than until health returned.

The next year, 1751, he was performing in Dublin; and while there, published a burlesque tragedy, called 'Distress upon Distress,' which does not appear to have been acted. The year following he came to London, and obtained an engagement at Covent-Garden Theatre; where he performed without any applause, which indeed his performances on the stage were in no respect entitled to. In 1754, he published a poem, called 'The Birth-Day of Folly,' in imitation of The Dunciad; but proceeded in the design no further than the first book. In January, 1755, the Theatre in the Haymarket was opened with an entertainment ridiculing Macklin's British Inquisition, and called 'The Female Inquisition. By a Lady.' It was supposed to be written by our author, who delivered a Proemium and Peroration; but though aided by the assistance of Miss Isabella Wilkinson's performances on the wire, it ended without any advantage to the adventurers, after being four times repeated.

At this period Mr. Stevens was celebrated at the several convivial societies then in being, of which there was a great number, as, the Choice Spirits, High Borlace, Comus's Court, &c. and wrote many of the songs he has since been applauded for. His finances were generally at a low ebb, and his person in decline. He experienced the extremes of mirth and jollity, as well as want and dependence; and led a life, if unthruken by crimes, yet despicable for its meanness and irregularity. He usually wrote pieces of humour for Shuter, to deliver at his benefit; and we believe was the author of a Droll, acted at Bartholomew Fair by that Comedian in the year 1759, called, *The French gogged, or, The British Sabots in America*. In 1760, he published a Novel, in 2 vols. called, *The History of Tom Fool*; and in 1761 began a

periodical publication, entitled, *The Beauties of the Magazines*. In 1763 he gave the public some entertainment at the expence of his friend Shuter and Nancy Dawson, in "*The Dramatic History of Master Edward, Mrs. Ann, Mrs. Tlaveddwyddl, and others, the Extraordinaries of these Times*, 12mo.†— For Shuter he composed the first sketch of his Lecture on Heads, which is said to have owed its origin to his meeting, in one of his strolling excursions, with a country mechanic who described the members of the Corporation with great force of humour. Whether the humour of the piece was not congenial with that of Shuter, or whether he was inadequate to the task, it is certain it was at first scarcely noticed. Luckily for the author, he was prompted to enlarge his plan, and having furnished himself with a complete apparatus, he went into the country, and repeated his Lecture with so much success at various places, that he was soon enabled to amass and remit some several large sums of money; by which he secured himself in affluence during the rest of his life.

In April 1764 he commenced his Lecture at the Haymarket, greatly to the advantage of his fortune and reputation. He afterwards travelled over every part of England, Scotland, and Ireland; and even made a trip to North America, and at every place met with the most flattering and numerous reception.

After the Lecture on Heads had apparently been repeated often enough to lose some of its effect, he composed another entertainment of the like kind, called *The Supplement*, being a new Lecture upon Heads, Portraits, and Whole Lengths. It began in February 1766; but notwithstanding the Lecturer's acknowledged reputation, it was coldly received, and ended with six nights performance. It was tried again the next year, but with little more success, being repeated only seven nights.

The money he had acquired by means of his Lecture having made the drudgery of literature unnecessary to him, we do not find that he produced any performance until January 1770, when *The Court of Alexander*, a

† He appears at this time to have been at variance with Shuter. In page 145 of the above work, Miss Ann speaks of them both in these terms:—"I will fly that for you, Ned, that your gratitude and my virtue are two very fine things, if any body could but tell where to find them. There was *what's his name*, who wrote the Droll for you, and made you your *Dish of all Sorts*, and *The Day of Fate*, and several comic songs, which have been of such service to you in your benefits, both in town and in the country, how did you serve him? Didn't you expose him falsely and scandalously; and sowed, by what you said of him publicly, in some of the most infamous bawly-houses that you frequent, to render him contemptible? and he had never done any thing, to my knowledge, to merit such treatment.—I wish he would write something about you: I wish he would; nothing he could put against you could be half so bad as the abuse you have loaded him with, Neddy; but he don't please you nor I neither.

burletta, set by Dr. Fisher, was acted at Covent Garden with, at least, as much applause as either the author or composer deserved. In 1772, owing to a pirated edition of his Songs being published at Whitehaven, he printed a genuine collection of them at Oxford, in octavo. In 1773 appeared *The Trip to Portsmouth*, a comic sketch, acted at the Haymarket, consisting of a few detached scenes, begun and finished in five days. He performed in this piece for the last time himself, and afterwards repeated his Lecture on Heads both in London and several other places, when, at length, finding his faculties become impaired, he sold the property in his work to Mr. Lee Lewes, a comedian of some eminence, who endeavoured, but without

success, to catch the spirit of the original author. The Lecture on Heads will probably never again meet with the favour it formerly obtained.

It was his misfortune that his mind and body did not keep pace with each other in their decay. He sunk by degrees into a state of all others the most distressing to those who have any connections, either of friendship or consanguinity, with a person so unhappily circumstanced. He retained his bodily faculties after his mind had lost its powers, and exhibited a miserable spectacle of idiotism and fatuity. At length, after several years remaining in this condition, he died at Baldock, in Hertfordshire, September 6th, 1784.

THE HIVE: A
Letter from Allan Ramsay, Author of The
Gentle Shepherd.

(C O P Y.)

To Mr. John Simbert *, in Boston, New
England.

'MY dear old friend, your health and happiness are ever an addition to my satisfaction. God make your life ever easy and pleasant—half a century of years have now row'd o'er my pow, that begins now to be lyart, yet thanks to my Author, I eat, drink, and sleep as sound as I did twenty years syne; yes, I laugh heartily too, and find as many subjects to employ that faculty upon as ever; Wools, fops, and knaves grow as rank as formerly, yet here and there are to be found good and worthy men, who are an honour to human life. We have small hopes of seeing you again in our old world; then let us be virtuous, and hope to meet in heaven.—My good auld wife is still my bedfellow; my son†, Allan, has been pursuing your science since he was a dozen years auld—was with Mr. Hyffsid, at London, for some time, about two years ago: has been since at home, painting here like a Raphael—set out for the feat of the Bear, beyond the Alps, within a month hence—to be away about two years.—I'm sweer to part with him, but canna stem the current, which flows from the advice of his patrons, and his own inclinations—I have three laughters, one of 17, one of 14, and one of 12 years old, and no o-waly'd dragle among them, all fine girls. These fix or seven years past I have not wrote a line of poetry; I e'en gave o'er in good time, before the coolness of fancy that attends advanced years should make me risk the reputation I had acquired.

* Mr. John Simbert was a portrait-painter, who left England with Dean Berkeley, afterwards Bp. of Cloyne. That project miscarrying, Mr. Simbert went to Boston, married, and died.

† The late Allan Ramsay, Esq. painter to his Majesty.

COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

Frae twenty-five to five-and-forty,
My muse was, nowther sweer nor dory;
My Pegasus wad break his tether,
E'en at the shagging of a feather,
And throw ideas scour like drift,
Streaking his wings up to the lift:
Then, then, my faul was in a low,
That gart my numbers safely row,
But eild and judgment gin to fay,
Let be your fangs, and learn to pray.

I am, Sir, your friend and servant,

ALLAN RAMSAY.*

Edinburgh, May 10, 1736.

E P I T A P H

On Miss SHIPLEY'S Squirrel, killed by her Dog.

By DR. BENJAMIN FRANKLYN.

ALAS! poor Mungo!

Happy wast thou, hadst thou known thy
own felicity!

Remote from the fierce, bold eagle,

Tyrant of thy native woods,

Thou hadst nought to fear,

From his piercing talons,

Nor from the blundering gun of the thought-
less sportsman.

Safe in thy wired castle,

Grimalkin never could annoy thee;

Daily wast thou fed with the choicest viands,

By the fair hands of an indulgent mistress;

But, discontented,

Thou wouldst have more liberty.

Too soon, alas! didst thou obtain it;

And, wandering, fell

By the merciless fangs of wanton, cruel Ranger.

Learn hence,* ye

Who blindly seek more liberty,

Whether subjects, sons, squirrels, or daughters,

That apparent restraint

Is real liberty,

Yielding peace and plenty with security.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On the CAUSES and EFFECTS of a NATIONAL SPIRIT and SENSE of HONOUR.

A SENSE of honour, and a resolute spirit, are the foundation of prosperity both in private and public affairs; without them abilities are of little value, and even integrity loses much of its worth.

Experience daily shews, that, with a moderate capacity, and a tolerable character, a firm and decisive temper carries a man through a world of difficulties; while, on the contrary, acknowledged parts and a candid disposition, if accompanied with weakness, are of small utility.

If in private life the want of resolution is a source of many inconveniencies, it is still of greater detriment in public transactions. Nations should ever be on the *qui vive*, as the French pertinently express it, incessantly on the watch in whatever regards their honour. Like the credit of a merchant, it must be supported at all costs: the least flaw or suspicion is injurious, and it requires usually more pains and labour to repair the damages done by a slight neglect in these matters than would have been necessary to prevent them.

But this spirit is chiefly needed in those arduous conflicts that seem reserved in the vicissitudes of time to try the prowess and capacity of nations in their successive turns. When the perilous day is arrived which is to decide of the fate of states and kingdoms, it is principally on fortitude of mind the decision rests.

History furnishes a multitude of examples of states reduced to the most forlorn situation, and which, contrary to all expectation, were saved by those resolute exertions that were inspired by a sense of national honour.

When Darius Hystaspes, and his successor Xerxes, projected the invasion of Greece, they little knew what sort of men they would have to contend with: accustomed to make war upon nations ill governed, or deficient in vigour and spiritedness of disposition, they flattered themselves they should meet with no greater resistance.

But the causes that had favoured the Persian arms in former enterprises did not subsist among the Greeks. They were, though not equal in numbers to the several people whom the Persians had subdued, yet far above them in that sense of honour which produces a lasting courage, and a perseverance in difficulties.

This qualification was not founded on vain notions of themselves, which the least meritorious are as apt to cherish as the worthiest of men. It was built on a foundation solid

and visible, on the excellence of their national institutions, and on the superiority of character they derived from them.

They were taught from their infancy to look on their country as preferable to any other, on account of its wise laws and regulations, much more than from its natural advantages. They were made sensible betimes of the preference it deserved over all others, from the ingenuity of the natives, and the works of art and genius in which they were so eminently distinguished.

These were the motives held out to the Greeks for setting a due value on their country, and esteeming themselves beyond other people. Their manners and rules of living, the liberality of their ideas, the principles of magnanimity which they inculcated, all these powerfully conspired to form that respect and attachment to the society they were members of, which constitute what is called a sense of national honour.

This salutary feeling did not certainly exist with the same warmth in their enemies. The Greeks were sensible of their inferiority in this respect, and of the causes whence it proceeded; which were a degree of zeal and activity in the cultivation of the public interest, comparatively small to their own, and a neglect of those qualifications and endowments which tend equally to ornament the mind, and to infuse a manliness of disposition.

Fraught with these ideas of supereminence, they viewed the Asiatics with contempt, and felt an inward vigour that inspired them with a resolution never to yield to foes that were unworthy of entering the lists of comparison with them in any thing but riches and numbers. They would have thought it a disgrace to their character to submit to such masters; and were persuaded their prudence and superiority of conduct and discipline would prove an overmatch, and extricate them from every danger.

In such a situation were the inhabitants of Greece, when the Persians invaded them with innumerable armies, and thought to bring them under subjection as they had done so many other nations.

But here they found a firmness and intrepidity that astonished them, and baffled all their efforts. They found a people universally resolved to endure every calamity, rather than bow the neck to servitude. They saw them burning their towns and ruining their country, and intent only on the saving of their families from the hands of the enemy: they saw every man able to bear arms pre-

paring to face them with a determination that admitted of no medium between death and victory: they quickly experienced the difference between such men and the multitudes connected together by mere obedience to their chiefs. Whatever strength or agility of body, or other advantages, these might boast, they were not supported by that national spirit which adds such weight to military skill, and often renders a less portion of it more efficacious than a greater.

Thus it was entirely to the high sentiments of honour imbibed among the Greeks from their earliest years, that we are to ascribe their preservation from the Persian yoke, and the summit of glory to which they afterwards attained.

Various are the sources from which a sense of national honour may flow. Among the Greeks, as it appears, it was produced by a conviction of their nobler qualities, and their superior capacity in arts and liberal endowments. But it has also been derived from other causes, if less exalted, yet not less effectual in their operations.

Commercial successes have often proved a firm basis of invincible courage, and inspired a people with the highest notions of their worth, and with the strongest adherence to each other in time of danger. The pride resulting from the possession of riches is communicated to every member of the body politic, and begets a sort of imaginary participation, from the consciousness of belonging to a community where the benefits accruing from them are shared more or less by every individual.

A striking example of the force of a national spirit, created by such means, was displayed by the Carthaginians on the revolt and insurrection of the mercenary troops in their pay.

After the conclusion of the first war in which they were engaged with the Romans, it was found necessary to disband the numerous armies they had so long kept on foot at an enormous expence. But the difficulties and delays that arose in settling their arrears exasperated this unruly multitude: confiding in their numbers, they throw off all obedience, and took the resolution of turning their arms against their masters, and stripping them of their riches.

The Carthaginians, taken in a manner by surprise, could make little resistance at first: the insurgents accordingly carried rapine and devastation over the territories of the republic, and reduced Carthage itself to the utmost distress.

But the spirit of that people remained unshaken: though surrounded by a numerous army of veterans, and deprived of all expectations of relief from any friends or allies, yet

they did not despond, but bravely determined to rely on their own courage for deliverance.

In this perilous situation, they animated each other by the recollection of the conspicuous figure they had made during a succession of ages, and the respect and terror their name had impressed on surrounding nations, and through such a vast extent of lands and seas. The remembrance of their forefathers, whose labours and industry had raised Carthage to such a degree of eminence, inspired them with a fortitude and undauntedness that overcame all hardships, and produced such exertions of courage and ability as their enemies could not withstand. After a bloody war waged with men inured to the strictest discipline, and thoroughly conversant in all kinds of military knowledge, they came off completely victorious, notwithstanding the forces with which they encountered them were composed of their own citizens, until this dreadful trial unacquainted with the use of arms, and whose only qualification in the field of battle, on their first setting out, was a resolute determination to shed the last drop of their blood for the defence of their country.

In modern ages, the same motives excited the Venetians to assert their cause with an equal degree of intrepidity.

Like the Carthaginians, they had founded their prosperity on commerce, and had acquired a measure of strength and importance that roused the jealousy of all their neighbours, and involved them in a quarrel that was nigh proving fatal to their very existence. Their armies were destroyed, their towns and provinces taken, and the enemy was preparing to assault their very city: but the spirit of the people was invincible; they prepared to meet the worst that could happen, and soon convinced their enemies how dangerous a task they would find it to carry matters to extremities.

This seasonable display of resolution cooled the ardour of those who had imagined their defeats had depressed their minds, and would render them an easy conquest. As they continued to act in this manner, and made their foes sensible they would perish in maintaining the honour of the Venetian name, these thought it advisable to desist from the plans of destruction they had formed.

The last century presents us with an instance of a similar kind.—Holland did not act an inferior part either to Carthage or Venice, when invironed with enemies on every side, and menaced with dangers, many of which were realised, and the others only avoided by an heroic destruction of their own country, to prevent its falling into the hands of an ambitious invader.

The spirit of national honour never appeared with more lustre than upon this memorable occasion. The terms dictated by an imperious enemy stationed in the heart of their country, shewed by their arrogance how little it was presumed the Dutch were able to make any further defence. But the haughtiness and injustice of these very terms only served to rouse the indignation of that people. They laid aside, from that moment, all ideas but those of the most resolute resistance: they unanimously chose to perish rather than yield; and if no other remedy could be found for their misfortunes, their ultimate resolves were to commit themselves to the mercy of the seas, and to seek a place of refuge in the farthest extremities of the globe.

So daring a plan manifested how deeply they were actuated by a spirit of attachment to the name and honour of their nation. They could not consent to renounce that political existence during which they had achieved such mighty things, and even valued it at a higher rate than the preservation of their native country.

In the three cases of Carthage, Venice, and Holland, we have strong proofs, that commercial ties are as fully able to unite a people in a firm adherence to the cause and reputation of their country, as that consciousness of supereminence in arts, liberal accomplishments, and mental qualifications, which rendered the Greeks so remarkable for a high sense of the honour and dignity of their nation.

There is, however, another cause of spirit- edness which seems still more powerful than the other two: this is the glory acquired by martial exploits. When a people are habituated to feats of arms, and spend their lives in a continual round of military occupations, it is natural they should contract the highest notions of their importance, and should look upon themselves with uncommon respect.

A warlike nation cannot fail to esteem itself above others that differ from it in this particular. Daily experience proves how flighly those are thought and spoken of by it, who do not excel in the profession of arms.

When a nation becomes remarkably successful in war, it acquires a loftiness of soul that influences every individual of which it is composed: the reputation of the whole is enjoyed by all the separate parts, and produces a warmth of connexion between them in the support of that common object of their enjoyment, which animates them incessantly to espouse its cause with the utmost alacrity and vigour.

Thus we always find a victorious people full of individuals ready upon the least occasion to maintain its honour at all hazards. The triumphant arms of every state and kingdom in the universe abound with proofs of the zeal manifested by their respective subjects in asserting the dignity of their country whenever they thought it called in question; and in standing up for its real or imaginary rights against all opponents.

While Spain was at the head of Europe, the natives of that kingdom assumed an air of superiority, of which all Europe complained; nor were they less noted for courage and daringness in the field. The deeds performed in the reign of Charles V. and the great military reputation to which the Spanish troops had attained, filled them with a boldness and bravery that long rendered them a terror to their neighbours.

In the days of Gustavus Adolphus, the name of a Swede became highly respectable in war. The inhabitants of that kingdom prided themselves in their military excellence to such a degree, as to exert the most enthusiastic valour on every opportunity: they courted danger, as it were, for the sake of signalling their valour, and of proving how much their countrymen were above others in martial endowments.

When France took its turn of political supremacy, the glory of its victories and conquests was remarkably felt by the individuals of that kingdom; they lost no occasion of expressing how highly they were affected by them. The sentiments they inspired communicated themselves to persons of all ranks, and were productive of a spirit that survived the causes which had given it birth. Even in the latter years of Lewis XIV. at a time when defeats and losses attended his arms every where, still the sense of national honour was far from being subdued: the French behaved valiantly every where, and they who were confederated against them had men to combat entirely worthy of such enemies.

This shews with what force the very idea of having once been triumphant in war, operates on those who belong to the nation which possessed that character. It is an incentive of the most potent nature; it incessantly supplies fresh confidence to the unfortunate, and leads them on to new trials; it banishes despondency, and encourages men to hope for the best in spite of the worst.

Thus it was with the unhappy cotemporary of Lewis, Charles XII. of Sweden. Though beaten, conquered, and almost ruined, he still persisted in facing his enemies, and taught his subjects to expect a revival of his former successes. They seconded his wishes with a zeal hardly inferior to his own. Such was the

the spirit of national honour throughout Sweden, that the very peasants thought themselves invincible when fighting under his banners. In a battle fought with the Danes, a regiment of Swedish boors defeated and cut in pieces the Danish regiment of guards, consisting of selected veterans.

A people in whom a traditional sense of honour has eminently dwelt for ages, are the Swifs. It has been to them a shield of defence upon a multiplicity of emergencies. Bravery has long been their principal inclination and support, and is indeed the very foundation on which their independence has hitherto stood immovable. The remembrance of the valour exerted by their forefathers in the establishment of liberty, and in preserving it, recurs to their minds like a lesson of instruction how to behave, should they ever be called upon to imitate them. From the specimens they have occasionally exhibited, how well they can acquit themselves in such cases, a spirit of military emulation has descended from father to son, which has procured them the character of being a nation of soldiers. Long have the states and kingdoms of Europe supplied their armies from this country. Such is the opinion entertained of their prowess, that while attempts of conquest have been made over sundry of their neighbours, they have remained unmoested. The last potentate that undertook to subdue them, was Charles the Bold, sovereign of the Low Countries; but he met with a reception that will never be forgotten while the memory of heroic actions is preserved. The battles of Granon and Morat which they won over that ambitious prince, are such monuments of intrepidity and fortitude, as neither ancient nor modern history can exceed.

These signal defeats of so resolute and enterprising a warrior have proved a warning to all succeeding generations. The aspiring Charles V. his no less designing son Philip II. in the midst of their unceasing projects of aggrandisement, were peculiarly circumspect in their behaviour to the Swifs. Ferdinand II. and his son Ferdinand III. emperors of Germany, were princes of as much ambition as any of the Austrian line; but even while fortune attended their arms in every quarter, and seemed for a time to promise them an almost entire subjection of the empire, they did not dare to manifest any hostile intentions towards Swisserland: though descended from a family that had hereditary pretensions on that country, they never shewed the least inclination to assert them.

Lewis XIV. of France in the highest career of his successes always paid them a marked deference. Some politicians have

even thought, that such was his fear of offending them, that had they interfered in favour of Spain, when that monarch seized the Province of Franche Comté, which lay contiguous to their borders, he would have restored it, sooner than involved himself in a quarrel with Swisserland.

But their moderation and love of peace were always no less conspicuous than their valour. They have constantly observed a strict neutrality respecting the differences among the European powers. Satisfied with the enjoyment of freedom and tranquillity at home, they have never entertained an idea of making acquisitions abroad; and are upon that account, and from a variety of motives all much redounding to their honour, the very best of neighbours.

No other people in Europe can boast of possessing, like the Swifs, the unanimous good will and opinion of all the rest. Envy, suspicion, old grudges, and frequent enmity, are the portion of them all without exception: as they are often at variance, so they are perpetually on their guard against each other; and there is no sincerity in their mutual professions of amity. Peace among them is only a cessation of hostilities; their endeavours to thrive by the cultivation of commerce, and the encouragement of manufactures and other arts, are in fact no more than preparations for new wars.

The Swifs alone may be said to live in a state of real tranquillity, neither disturbed by present, nor by the prospect of future quarrels, which is far from being the case of any other state. If not engaged in actual disputes, they live in a continual dread and expectation of them; and hardly know from one day to another, whether they will not, either as principals or accessaries, be forced to take part in some of those altercations that succeed each other of late with so universal a rapidity.

This truly enviable situation of uninterrupted peace the Swifs may wholly ascribe to the reputation they have so long and so justly claimed, of possessing an uncommon share of national spirit, and displaying it invariably upon every proper occasion.

The mountains, rocks, and fastnesses of Swisserland are sometimes mentioned as their chief security against invasions: but ignorance, inattention, or injustice, can alone countenance so wrong a suggestion. Are not their Italian neighbours guarded on all sides by the Alps, which form a natural rampart on the north of that peninsula, where only it is accessible by land? But the truth is, that no ramparts will secure those who want spirit to defend themselves. It is much more to the valour of the Swifs than to the obstructions

obstructions raised by nature, the disinclination of ambitious princes to molest them is due, as well as the disappointments that have befallen such as have made attempts of this kind; while on the other hand, the most difficult passes, detiles, and precipices, have never been able to arrest the continual in-

vations which have for so many centuries been the fate of Italy, and made that beautiful country an object of everlasting contest among foreign competitors, almost to the exclusion of the natives themselves.

(To be continued.)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The ACADEMIC. No. III.

- *Civium avidor præva jubentium.* HOR.

IT has been laid down as an established maxim, that when subjects have once rebelled against their Sovereign, their regard for personal security requires a perseverance in the same measures, and that the arms which they have once taken up in opposition to so dangerous a power, ought never to be thrown away. I am not at present disposed to investigate with minuteness the political tenets of the maintainers of this opinion, but shall content myself with enquiring, in the present question, whether the mistakes of Charles I. ought to convince us of the justice of their motives.

Opinions, as well as manners, vary with the times: no basis has yet been found firm enough to ensure the duration of these, any more than of Kingdoms and of empires; the one have been experienced to be equally as unstable as the other. Revolving years have been productive of alterations in the walks of imagination and of literature, no less than in the world of politicians. The jargon of the school, the categories of Aristotle, and a number of sonorous terms expressive of no idea, are no longer, though once the only standard of erudition, considered as necessary in the formation of the man of real learning; nay, even the opinions, says Lord Orrery, of the great Sir Isaac Newton and his followers, which are now looked upon as incontrovertible, may one day hence be exploded and derided. Nor is it in matters of speculation only, where no absolute certainty can be ascertained, and where experiment can have little room to exert its all-convincing powers, that this fluctuating principle operates on the minds of men; but even religion, whose cultivation or neglect implies the happiness or misery of mankind, whose proofs are incontestibly clear, whose precepts are simple, and liable to no artifice or chicanery of perversers, has not at all times met with equal entertainment. One age runs with precipitance into all the gloomy horrors of enthusiasm, and the ill-grounded terrors

of superstition; the next, from a consideration of the impropriety of the religious conduct of their ancestors, and a consequent determination to avoid that improper conduct, rushes into the opposite extreme, embraces the principles of the libertine, and wanders in irreligion and impiety.

The sentiments of the period under consideration, with regard to this important subject, were of the former description; and this topic engaged the attention, and exercised the polemical faculties, of every member of the commonwealth, from the monarch down to the peasant. The terrible impressions made by the bigotry and persecutions of the cruel Mary, had not yet been totally eradicated and forgot; and every approach, however distant, to Popery, and every remaining feature of that detested abomination, roused the fears, and excited the alarms, of the populace. Some small reliques of the Popish form of worship as yet remained unreformed; and though by men of enlarged minds and extended ideas they may be looked upon as insignificant or indifferent, yet at this time they were sufficient to raise a furious civil war,

Selli servato: populi portisq; refringere,
to shake the foundations of a kingdom, and withdraw the supporters of a British throne. The first reformers, hurried on by an inveterate antipathy to the church of Rome, and irritated by opposition, had laboured under a culpable want of moderation in the prosecution of their designs, and were determined to leave no vestige, whereby the prevalence of that mother of idolatry in preceding ages might appear. ~~Popery~~ Popery therefore, though warranted by scripture, and perhaps the best mode of church-government, was abolished, merely because adopted by the superstitious Conclave. But those of the Church of England, either from their own wisdom or the secret lukewarmness of the Monarch, had permitted no groundless prejudice or spirit of contradiction to deprive them of their sober judgment, or the fruits of cool reflection; they therefore, convinced of its utility, had established the authority of Bishops, and

had so far acted in conformity to the Popish tenets. But in this age, when every one looked upon himself as equally entitled to the favour of Heaven with the best of men, and as no mean proficient in the doctrines of Christianity, and even boasted to feel the spirit of inspiration within his breast; men, who believed themselves inferior to none, were ill disposed to submit to the dictates of superiors, and acquiesce in the dependence of subordination; and in this situation of affairs, every ceremony, however inconsiderable, was considered as idolatrous, and every formality as far from a suitable correspondence with the fervor of their zeal, and the spirituality of their devotions. The surplice, bowing at the name of Jesus, kneeling at the sacrament, and other matters of form, were derided as Papistical; and the danger of a re-admission of the Papal power, and of an extirpation of the Protestants from the persecuting principles of that sect, excited the apprehensions of the kingdom from the one end to the other.

The leaders of the Parliament had too much sagacity and penetration not to perceive the opportunity which offered itself for promoting their designs, which, by this time, in all probability extended to the total dissolution of the Monarchy. The Bench of Bishops, when reconciled to the views of the Court, had always been a considerable support to it; and as the Clergy had necessarily a great influence on the affections of the generality of the people, no mean share of the security of the Crown depended upon their good opinion.—Nay, so much were Monarchy and Episcopacy thought to be connected in the nature of things, that it has been the assertion of some great men, (I think of King James I.) that the abolition of the one involved the ruin of the other. Accordingly, the partizans of liberty resolved to make these the first sacrifice to their ambitious views, and esteemed a diminution of their power as a prelude to gain a superiority in the Upper House, as they had already done in the Lower; a motion, therefore, was made to incapacitate them from taking seats in the House of Lords as Peers of the realm.

It seems to have been the singular fate of Charles, to be always in the end obliged to give way to every attack upon his rights. Though for a while he endeavoured to stem the torrent of opposition, and to parry the attempts of his adversaries, yet, from a want of steadiness, he at length suffered the perseverance of his enemies to prevail. The present was a bold attempt; it was an attempt that at once struck at the privileges of the subject, and the prerogative of the King: by depriving a part of the people (the Clergy)

of representation in Parliament, it levelled its aim at the very vitals of the constitution, and contradicted all the maxims of civil liberty. Charles, as usual, at first refused to give his assent to the bill; but the incendiary Commons had means enow to which they might recur for promoting their destructive aims. Tumultuary petitioners, at their instigation, assembled in infinite numbers about Whitehall; they complained of the obstinacy and arbitrary disposition of the King; and the cry of 'No Bishops, No Bishops,' resounded from every quarter. It was in vain that Charles alleged that his education was among Protestants; it was in vain that he appealed to the general tenor of his conduct since his accession to the Throne: no promises, no professions, could allay the blind impetuosity of an inflamed multitude. Assent was necessary; and the unhappy Monarch was obliged to disqualify his best friends, to deprive himself of the means of defence, and expose himself to the attacks of every malignant foe.

The Commons, not satisfied with this concession, as was foreseen, proceeded to make other requisitions; and the act, by which the Crown resigned the prerogative of dissolving the Parliament without its own consent, and a thousand others equally unjustifiable from the rules of British government and British liberty, were demanded, and, by the means above recited, obtained. But it would be endless to enumerate each of their violences, and undertake to demonstrate the injustice and the unreasonableness of each distinct item. Suffice it then to say, that every one was liable to the censure of a man of impartiality no less than the deprivation of the Bishops, as they all, in proportion to their extent, centered in the same point.

In such circumstances, no eloquence or subtle sophistry is required to vindicate the name of Charles from the imputations of faction, or to refute the arguments of his adversaries. Nor, in my opinion, can any one arraign with justice the subsequent measures of this Prince, or find the least ground for denominating him a tyrant. Mild and beneficent in his ends, and moderate in the means for the attainment of them, it might have been expected that success would have attended his steps, and his reign have been glorious and happy. But such were the peculiar circumstances of the times, and such the fate of this Prince, that all his virtues were in reality so many faults; and those good dispositions which constitute the value of the private man, and which at almost any other period in the English annals might have been productive of general felicity, now became the source of his afflictions. Indeed, it does

not

not always happen that the best men succeed here below; the Almighty hath in his infinite goodness and wisdom so disposed of earthly goods, that from the prosperity of the irreligious, and the persecutions and misfortunes of those who most study his glory and service, we might be taught to expect another more perfect state, where the difference between merit and demerit shall be clearly decided, and proportionate rewards be assigned.

That many of the leaders of the Commons were originally men of integrity and honour, and that at first they acted from principle, and a sense of their duty to their country, must certainly be allowed: finding, however, during the contest, a favourable opportunity to aggrandize themselves, and pushed forward by the audacity of the few, who had long ago planned the erection of an Oligarchy on the ruins of the Monarchy, they were insensibly seduced to the commission of such violences as rendered a perseverance in them necessary.

The Independents, who openly professed their inveteracy to every thing which carried the appearance of superiority, whether civil or ecclesiastical, had now gained a considerable majority in the House, and, with the savage and daring Cromwell at their head, every thing subversive of order and all political regulations was to be expected from them.—The Presbyterians, in their turn, were now foiled, and, after labouring for a series of years, and risking their lives and fortunes in order to establish liberty and freedom, were obliged to give way to the mysterious intrigues and dark cabals of a few usurpers. But they perceived their error too late; they had alike disabled themselves and the Crown from making resistance. Thus the mild, the humane, the pious Charles, whose fault was sincerity, and whose crime was irresolution, fell an unhappy victim to the enthusiasm of Presbyterians, and the hypocrisy of Independents.

R E M U S.

Oxford, Aug. 15, 1784.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

REVIEW and EXAMINATION of FRENCH LITERATURE,

By Dr. ANDREW S.

[Continued from page 99.]

THE French have long been noted for romances and novels. They overflowed the last century like an inundation, and vitiated during a considerable time the taste of almost all Europe.

When people of curiosity and leisure are at the pains of perusing some of the voluminous productions of that sort which were in such request at that era, it cannot fail to astonish them, that compositions so wild, so absurd, and so bombastic, should find such multitudes of readers.

There are none of them deserving the least attention. In fact, they are totally forgotten at this day. The taste of the French nation has long since undergone an entire alteration, and will admit of nothing that is not correct and regular.

But though they reject the turgid and unnatural romances of former days, they are willing to admit of novels written with elegance of style and probability of incidents.

Some of the most approved writers in this line are Marmontel, Crebillon, son to the celebrated tragic author, Marivaux; and Prevot, known for his numerous translations from the English.

Among the novels of prime note must be classed *les Memoires de la Vie du Comte de Grammont*, by Hamilton. It is an original in point of style and of method; full of wit and

pleasantry; and keeping truth in view in the midst of laughter and merriment.

As time is precious, especially to a traveller, fling yourself chiefly to these: or if you cannot refrain from others, consult the most judicious of your French acquaintance, which have the vogue of the day; that being usually the principal merit of such productions.

From the severity of this stricture, I am bound however, by all the laws of criticism, to except *Gil Blas*, and *le Diable Boiteux*, both written by Le Sage. Never was a truer and more entertaining picture of human life and manners exhibited than the former, nor a keener and more witty satire on vice and folly than the latter. His *Bechevalier de Salamanque* may deservedly keep them company.

I cannot deny that there are abundance of other ingenious performances in the same line, written in French: but I am at the same time so desirous that you should apply yourself to something more solid and profitable, that I do not chuse to enlarge upon this subject.

You will meet but with too many opportunities of sacrificing time to such amusements. Numbers of the gay world read nothing else but such books. You will find them too often on the tables of the literati,

and

and the toilets of both your male and female acquaintances, at their country houses; for here the French of all ages and denominations deem themselves at liberty to think of nothing but mere pastime and pleasure.

There are two works in the French language, which some have thought proper to mention in the catalogue of romances: but they certainly deserve a higher place: these are *Telemachus*, and the *Travels of Cyrus*.

The first, though written in prose, is unquestionably the most beautiful poem in every other respect that ever appeared in the French tongue. The second is an excellent selection and arrangement of historical facts, connected together by a judicious fable, tending to form and enlighten the understanding, and at the same time to enrich the memory with a large portion of useful knowledge.

No modern production has met with more applause than *Telemachus*. It has endeared the name of Fenelon, its illustrious author, to the whole world. But the *Travels of Cyrus* have not, if I may venture an opinion, been sufficiently diffused in the literary circles of Europe.

On their first appearance they had some enemies to encounter in the field of criticism: but their defects were so slight, and so readily rectified, that they soon gained their author, the celebrated *Ramfay*, a prodigious reputation. The ingenuity and erudition so judiciously blended in this performance, render it of the most extensive utility, and afford equal pleasure and instruction.

It may not be improper to take notice, that this is another instance of a foreigner producing a work of prime merit in the French language; Mr. *Ramfay* being a native of Scotland.

I now come to that branch of literature wherein the merit of the French is confessedly very eminent.

This branch is history, till very lately too much neglected in England, but long since cultivated in France with great assiduity and success.

The first French book of this kind I would earnestly wish you to read, is *Discours sur l'Histoire Universelle*, by *Bossuet*. It is a chronological account of the world until the close of the eighth century. It is written with great eloquence, and is full of learning and instruction.

Les Discours sur l'Histoire Ecclesiastique, by *Fleury*, is another object I must point out to your attention. They are the very pith and essence of all that is worth knowing on this matter. Peruse them with care and diligence, and do it more than once.

Le Traité des Etudes claims also your notice. It is an historical abstract of the an-

cient methods of studying, with excellent directions what book, and in what manner to study.

The *History of France*, by *Father Dancie* is the best extant. I do not propose him a faultless writer: but he is copious, exact and, considering his situation in life, more impartial than could almost be expected. His style is correct and flowing; and, though not remarkable for energy, is clear, unadorned, and altogether very pleasing.

A work which, for its intrinsic and evident utility, claims a high consideration in the republic of letters, is the *Ancient History*, by *Rollin*. If any man deserved well of youth, it is certainly he. No one has so greatly facilitated the means of that knowledge which becomes a gentleman. He wrote with an eloquence and dignity befitting his subject; and well deserves the words I have seen under a print of him, *Legs et selge*. Forget not *Crevier*, the elegant continuator of his *History of Rome*.

Rapin Thoiras should be read by an Englishman on two accounts: he has written the history of our country; and he has done it with impartiality. His style is rather dry and frigid; but his judgment and penetration make ample amends.

Farther Orleans has treated of the same subject in a far more entertaining manner. As you have years and discretion sufficient to think for yourself, you may peruse him without any danger to those principles which ought ever to be uppermost in an Englishman.

Vertot is a writer whose diction is equally correct and eloquent. He is full of entertainment, and few authors are more in request with their countrymen. His *Revolutions of Sweden* and of *Rome* are highly esteemed, the latter especially.

The *History of the famous League of Cambray* against the Republic of Venice, by *Dubos*, is a performance of singular merit: it displays a fund of political knowledge, very curious and interesting to such as are desirous of being well acquainted with that important and celebrated period. It is written in a noble and elevated style, and has met with the universal acceptance of all Europe.

A composition of peculiar merit is the *Life of Henry the Fourth of France*, by *Perefixe*. It was designed for the instruction of *Lewis the Fourteenth*, by the author, who was his preceptor. It abounds with excellent passages, and is incomparably the best account of the reign and actions of that great monarch: it is a book which every prince ought to read.

There is an abridgment of the French history

history, written of late years by Mons. Hénault, a man of uncommon abilities and sagacity: it is extolled as a most perfect and finished performance.

St. Real is an author whose historical pieces have met with extraordinary praise. The Spanish conspiracy against Venice is unanimously allowed to be a master-piece.

The learned Tillemont's History of the Roman Emperors is written with an exactitude and care, and with a correctness and precision of style, that have procured him the highest reputation.

All these writers, I doubt not, you will bestow the utmost diligence in perusing. I could have mentioned many others very deserving; but these are incontestably the first upon the historical catalogue.

If I have omitted the celebrated Abbé Raynal, it is not because I have forgotten him; but that his writings are of a particular class, being a mixture of history and philosophy, blending and supporting each other in a manner that renders him an original in this sort of composition.

I recommend him to your most attentive perusal. His head and his heart seem of the purest and sublimest frame. No writer appears more sincerely zealous for the common happiness of society; none more determined to promote it by the uniform tenour of all his writings.

Another historical performance of an original nature, is the Consideration on the Rise and Decline of Rome, by the illustrious Montesquieu.

I will not have the vanity to say any thing in praise of a work that is above all commendation. The concurrent testimony of all Europe has long pronounced it to be the noblest monument of historical wisdom that ever yet appeared. It is read by all nations as a book of oracles; and has left nothing to be added on the subjects it has treated.

A person of great rank and dignity, and of no less discernment and sagacity, has intitled this famous performance "The Roman History, written for the use of Kings and Ministers of State." This is a compendious but fully expressive eulogium.

I will close this review of the principal historians among the French with Voltaire. He is by accurate judges esteemed not only one of the best, but the very best historian that nation has produced. He excels in all the qualities required in that province; imagination, fire, eloquence, judgment; he possesses them all in perfection: his language is elegance itself, and his style is full of grandeur and energy: his characters are drawn to the life; and his descriptions are pictures that

EUGEN. MACH.

strike the eye, and twin his readers into spectators.

His History of Charles the Twelfth of Sweden, and that of Louis the Fourteenth of France, have immortalized them together with himself. You cannot be too much conversant in both these admirable performances.

Will you permit me to add a word in favour of three compositions, from which, as I have derived much pleasure, I flatter myself you will do the same. These are the History of Louis the Eleventh of France, by Duclos; that of Sobieski, by Coyer; and the Life of the Emperor Julian, furnished the Philosopher by some, and by others the Apostate, written by Labletier.

Of all branches of polite knowledge, history is the most useful as well as the most ornamental to a gentleman. It is that which teaches him the science of states and nations, and fits him to make a figure on the great theatre of the world.

An English gentleman should be particularly versed in history; not only that of his own country, but those of as many others as he can possibly spare time to read and study. It is chiefly by an application of this kind that he will become of public utility: he will learn what courses to avoid, by contemplating the calamities they have occasioned; and what measures to pursue, by considering the benefits they have produced.

Men of rank and fortune in some other countries may doubtless attain the same knowledge; but in them it will prove inactive and fruitless: it is only in states blest with liberty that such a science is not a dead letter to the possessor.

Study therefore history beyond all other subjects. It will bring you most honour and profit: it will enable you to shine in public deliberations, and to act upon necessary occasions. It will, in short, supply the demands of both theory and practice.

But were you destined to spend your life at a distance from the busy scenes of the political world, still it is highly becoming an individual of condition above the vulgar in this land of liberty, to qualify himself to judge of what passes on the stage of public transactions.

In this light, history is an amusement and a benefit: it relieves our leisure hours, and teaches us at the same time what to applaud and what to condemn. It is attended also with another consequence of still greater weight. When people in power know that their conduct will undergo the examination of an intelligent public, able to weigh their actions in the scale of historical comparison, and to judge of the present by the past; they

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will certainly pay more deference to its opinion, and will endeavour to deserve its approbation by the rectitude of their measures.

History however can never be again on the same footing of splendour it was in ages of old.

Whatever historians France or any modern nation may have produced, let us not imagine they bear any proportion in point of merit to those of antiquity.

Two reasons concur to decide in favour of these: they were born and bred in republics, and enjoyed an unlimited freedom in the manifestation of their thoughts; and they wrote in a superior language.

Should any one object the examples of Livy and Tacitus, let them recollect that the first wrote at a time when, tho' liberty was oppressed, it was not extinguished. Augustus did not wish to appear its enemy: on the contrary, he always spoke with the utmost respect of the sovereignty of the Roman people: hence a great degree of liberty remained, not only in appearance, but also in reality.

Tacitus wrote under the Emperor Tra-

jan, the greatest friend to the rights and liberties of mankind that ever sat upon a throne.

But the historians of modern ages have not had the same advantages. To say nothing of the inferiority of their language, which however is a weighty consideration, they were the subjects of monarchs, and had measures to keep.

From these two causes, we never can expect such historians to arise again as those of Greece and Rome. One alone of these causes is sufficient to rank them above modern writers; and one of them is sure to subside, were the other to cease.

Whatever degree of liberty may become the portion of mankind, there is no likelihood that in any future age a language will be formed equal to the Greek or Latin.

In this respect we must be content to yield perpetual precedence to the ancients: happy if we can compensate this deficiency by equalling them in that exquisiteness of sense and judgment, for which they are not less conspicuous than the unrivalled beauty of their language.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON TRUE AND FALSE TASTE.

GENTLEMEN,

I KNOW of no topic that has more frequently employed the writers of essays than **TASTE**, nor any that has given them more trouble to less purpose. Taste has been to the author what mercury has been to the chymist, a splendid but fugitive subject: adepts have been always labouring to fix it, and it has always eluded their diligence and their skill. I shall, however, make one more attempt to ascertain how far a criterion can be established to distinguish false taste from true, and in what particulars taste is not subject to any such criterion.

Taste has been usually distinguished into true and false. True taste has been defined to be a faculty that distinguishes and relishes beauty; and false taste, a faculty that relishes as beautiful what has no beauty.

This has led to a critical examination of beauty: and many attempts have been made to reduce it to some common standard; to prove there is beauty in the abstract; and that it is not wholly relative to, and dependent upon, a sense perceiving it. It has been said to consist in proportion, and in an apparent likeness or relation to some particular use. But a moment's reflection will show these notions to be false. What relation has the beauty of a particular set of features, or complexion, to a common standard of proportion, or to a particular use? In complexion there can be nothing relative

either in use or proportion; and two sets of features may be equally useful, and have the same proportion with respect to each other, and yet not excite the same ideas of beauty in the same mind; and the same set of features and complexion may not excite the same ideas of beauty in different minds.

A Negro thinks a Negro more beautiful than an European; an European thinks just the contrary: by what can we determine whether the Negro or European has true taste? or that either of them admires as beautiful what has no beauty?

If this criterion is wanting, it must be confessed that beauty is wholly relative to that kind of internal sense which we call taste: beauty is that of which the perception gives pleasure of a peculiar kind: whatever gives pleasure of that peculiar kind, is so far beauty.

Among other paradoxes that have been advanced on this subject, it has been said that beauty is distinguished only by comparison often repeated. We have been told, that "if a man born blind was to recover his sight, and the most beautiful woman was to be brought before him, he could not determine whether she was handsome or not; and that if the most beautiful and most deformed were brought before him at once, he could no more determine which to prefer, having seen only those two." Now though, having seen only one woman, he could not deter-

mine

mine whether the woman he saw had more or less beauty than other women, yet he would surely perceive beauty: he would perceive an object that excited a pleasing sensation of a peculiar kind. If he was not necessarily determined to this pleasure by a sense, it is difficult to conceive how this pleasure could ever be produced: and if he did not, by different sensations, prefer the beautiful to the ugly woman the first time he saw them, what could determine him to a preference afterwards? The writer who advances this notion, supposes his blind man would learn to prefer the beauty, by observing her form to be most consonant to the general form of nature. But why, then, do we think a toad ugly, and a pheasant beautiful? Both are equally consonant to the general form of nature in their several species; and there is no form that can be called the general form of nature, with respect to different species.

And here it may be remarked, that the pleasure which attends the idea of beauty, simply considered between the sexes, is of the same kind with the pleasure that accompanies the idea of beauty excited by other objects. To this idea of beauty, desire is accidental. We have not always most desire, with respect to that object which we allow to be most beautiful. That which in this case fascinates the imagination seems to be rather some expression of sensibility, either fancied or real; some indication of a mind eminently qualified to receive and return a tender, a refined, and exquisite delight. But this nameless, and perhaps indefinable charm, though not in proportion to beauty, is yet incompatible with positive ugliness and great deformity.

With respect to the perception of beauty, however, all men have something in common: all men agree, that a bird is more beautiful than a toad; though all men do not agree which is the most beautiful bird.

This has enabled us to define the particular figures and qualities which produce the idea of beauty in general. We have discovered, that this idea and the sensation that accompanies it are in general produced by variety with uniformity, and by bodies whose surfaces are bounded by a particular line.

But this does not at all tend to prove, that beauty is not wholly relative to a sense, which, upon the perception of certain objects, perceives also an idea, which man has distinguished by that name, to express a pleasure peculiar to the contemplation of it. It cannot be denied, that the Author of Nature might have endowed us with a sense that would have received the same pleasure from seeing a toad, that we now feel from seeing a pheasant; and

in that case we might have said that a toad was beautiful, and a pheasant ugly, with the same truth and propriety that we now say a toad is ugly, and a pheasant handsome.

What we call beauty, elegance, grace, and sublimity, in painting and poetry, are equally relative to a sense, and dependent upon it, with what we call beauty in natural and material objects.

We can, indeed, judge whether an action is invented with probability, whether nature is justly described, whether a sentiment is consonant to truth, and whether images are combined with congruity, without appealing to a sense; because fiction, description, sentiment, and metaphor, may be referred to realities in nature, of which all men have the same ideas: but by what common test shall we determine which of two verses is the most harmonious, which of two sentiments is most beautiful, or which of two images is most striking?

The same is true with respect to the beauties of painting; that is, true with respect to the objects of which painting is the representation.

As we have therefore no criterion to distinguish beauty into false and true, we have no criterion to distinguish taste into false and true, as far as it relates to mere beauty in any object, whether natural or artificial, material or intellectual.

TASTE, however, has other objects that are also the objects of judgment; and with respect to these, taste has a criterion. Some men have a faculty that instantly discovers, approves, and relishes, what judgment would distinguish and approve after the labour of investigation.

Some men also have a faculty that approves what judgment, after investigation, would condemn. There is a taste that approves and relishes that in which there is use, propriety, and truth; and a taste which approves and relishes that in which there is neither. But as use, propriety, and truth, may be ascertained by the comparing powers of the mind, and are, in their nature, independent of sense, we can easily demonstrate some of these faculties to be false taste, and the other true.

It is, perhaps, reasonable to determine in favour of ~~their~~ taste with respect to objects that have no criterion, whose taste with respect to objects that have a criterion can be proved by that criterion to be just.

With respect to these objects that have a criterion, a good taste may be acquired, if that which is acquired may not rather be referred to habit than a sense. He who has often discovered fitness and propriety by his understanding, will, at length, have formed an association of ideas which will generally

preclude investigation; as he that has often measured land, will, at length, be able to judge nearly of quantity without measuring.

With respect to the figure and disposition of clothes, furniture, equipages, gardens, and houses, taste is perpetually changing; and whatever happens to be preferred is distinguished, for the time, by the name of fashion. As far as the objects of this taste are relative to use or to nature, so far they may be distinguished into right or wrong, and so far taste may be proved to be true or false; but infinite varieties will be found rising in perpetual succession among the progeny of fashion, which, with respect to use and propriety, are equally indifferent; and as to these, the taste that prefers and condemns has equal pretensions to rectitude. He, however, who prefers singularity, and obstinately adheres to antiquated modes, in things indifferent, may certainly be convicted of false taste: for it may be easily and irrefragably proved, that where conformity to general customs is innocent, singularity is a fault.

This leads me to observe, that the manners also are objects of taste. It is to the honour of civil society, that the appearance of a disposition to give pleasure is taught by the name of good-breeding; and that a kind of artificial good-nature is recommended to ambition under the title of politeness, and considered as the necessary qualification of a gentleman, and the test of his character. The faculty that, in all situations, intently discovers and approves the polite in manners and conversation, may be considered as taste; and, as far as politeness can be referred into the gratification of others, this taste has a

criterion. It will, however, be very partial and limited in those who have not quick discernment and keen sensibility. There are some pains and pleasures which persons of this character only can feel, and therefore which they only can discern in their causes. He who knows not the pain or pleasure that certain niceties and minutiae in manners produce, can practise them only by imitation; and, in many cases, imitation will not lead him to the practice; for a different behaviour in different circumstances will produce the same effect; and he that cannot discover the cause why the same behaviour that produces a certain effect at one time, produces a different effect at another, can never determine which behaviour is polite, in all the varieties of circumstance and situation, by taste, any more than he can judge of colours that he does not see, or of sounds that he does not hear: he will be frequently in the situation of a pullet, which being taught by instinct to scratch the ground or dung-hill for worms or grain, will use the same action if she is fed upon a marble slab.

TASTE, with respect to the imitative arts, has objects that have and that have not a criterion, which it is of some importance to distinguish; for many pernicious effects are continually produced by the usurpations of taste, which has arrogated a right to determine, in opposition to reason, concerning those things of which reason is the judge.

An attempt to limit the jurisdictions of taste and reason with respect to PAINING will be the subject of a future letter.

C. L. F.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A F R A G M E N T.

Tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam libens.

HOR.

AS I lay on my pillow this morning, ruminating on the happiness of conjugal bliss, a thought entered my mind, that I would call upon the charming *Aurelia*. When I arose, I peeped out of my window, fronting the rosy east, and, fondly contemplating, the beauties of the prospect induced me to proceed. It was such kind of prospect as delights the fancy of him who is fond of verdant fields, flowery lawns, and mountains tinct with wood.

I found *Aurelia* at that early hour in her father's garden, delightful place! seated in an alcove, listening with mute attention to the natural, mournful, and harmonious strains of the joy-warbling bird.—Silence prevailed;

and Love conducted me to the side of *Aurelia*. She blushed, proof of virgin innocence, which gave fresh beauties to her lovely cheeks, where little Dimples sported with the Loves and Graces.

I proposed a jaunt a few miles, to enjoy the morning, and add to the happiness which now presented itself in every prospect. I saw sweet compliance in her face at my proposal. In *Aurelia* all the Graces center; she is as mild as the Zephyrs on the banks of the Bure, sweet as the hawthorn on the hedge, and delightful as the beauties of the spring in the country. Blest with her, what could I more desire? could there be room for a wish? Where could that best, that most sublime,

sublime, that utmost extent of our happiness be found, if I did not possess it? for

“Age buds at sight of her, and swells to youth.”

Aurelia and I took an airing a few miles from the noise and bustle of the city, to one of the most rural, agreeable and sequestered retreats furnished by art and nature for the pleasure and amusement of man: here we passed most part of the morning in making observations on the various objects which claimed our attention. Here, under a sun-burnt hedge, grew the luxurious st. wherry, whose rich exhalation diffused a ravishing odour around the garden.

The moss-rose, which guarded each separate walk, entwined with honeysuckles, added fresh sweets to the jonquil and narcissus, that were wafted by gentle Zephyrs, and rendered it charming indeed! Surely our first parents could not enjoy a greater share of bliss in Eden, of which this was a copy in miniature.

A grove at one end, through which a gentle stream glided, made the scene still more rural, and rendered it a fit place for persons possessing hearts mutually united as ours. Here we awhile reposed ourselves under the cool shade of the wide-spreading branches of the lordly oak, and *Aurelia* favoured me with the favourite song of “Water parted from the sea.”

You must not accuse me of flattery or exaggeration, when I assert the little songsters of the grove stood mute and attentive while she

was singing; the charms of her voice soothed their little bosoms to peace; harmony, heavenly harmony filled the grove: her notes of concord swelled in each avenue and vale;—echo repeated the dying sounds. Sure! maid was never happier! happier no man could be!—

In *Aurelia* all the Loves and Graces meet, and every thing that's soft; and every thing that's sweet. This mental repast soothed each faculty of the soul to the sweetest sense of love. I told *Aurelia* with what fervour I loved:—I looked at her then, and beheld a delightful passion overspreading her delicately formed cheek; all the passions of love thrilled my blood; and rapture touched my heart. *Aurelia* sighed:—in that sigh I eloquently read the various emotions of her soul.

We quitted this pleasing Elysium, in which we passed many moments of bliss. Our converse was cheerful and instructive. *Aurelia* is virtuous, amiable, and sincere; free from art. How charming is pure nature! I left her at night to pass her hours in those sweet slumbers, which none but virtuous minds experience.

When I retired to my closet, the great luminary of day was retiring to the lap of Thetis, and discovered such a beautiful scene at his departure as exceeds the most sublime ideas. How instructive are the works of nature!

Yours, &c.

R. W.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

COLLECTION of ORIGINAL LETTERS to RICHARD SAVAGE*, Son
to the EARL of RIVERS.

LETTER I.

To Mr. SAVAGE, at Button's Coffee House, in Russell-street, Covent-Garden, London.

I HAD for some time with great impatience waited the favour of your's, which I hoped would sweeten my confinement, deceive a few perplexing hours, and have made me forget my pains with the pleasure it would yield me. And long (at least I thought so) had

I looked for that remedy in vain, when I had one day been hobbling abroad to receive the welcomes of my neighbours, and shewing what an awkward figure a gouty cripple makes, at my return home I was agreeably refreshed (faint and weary as I was) with your reviving cordial; the most pleasing entertainment I had met with since your last, especially since it brought me the tender remembrances of your affectionate Chloë—the sweetest

* See Dr. Johnson's Life of this author, in his Lives of the Poets.

† Under this name the lady here mentioned published several poems in Savage's Miscellanies, 8vo. 1721. Aaron Hill in a letter to Mr. Savage, dated June 23, 1736, (see Hill's Works, Vol. I. p. 336) speaks of her in these terms: “Poor C—o! it is long since I met with an affliction more sensible, than the information you sent me concerning her! If half what her enemies have said of her is true, she was a proof, that vanity overcomes nature in women, which it could never yet do in men. For desire of glory wants power to expel the pusillanimity natural to some ambitious princes and generals; while, in that amiable pursuit of conquests, it prevailed not only against the finest reflection, but impelled an assumed lightness

and of whose soul; and the softness of whose pen, (had her kind wish of being my neighbour took place) would soon, without any other application, have soothed and softened my most obstinate affliction, lulled my cares and sorrows asleep, charmed my anguish into ease, and spoke peace to the severest of my pangs and tortures.

But, alas! our lives are unequally chequered—Those pleasing reflections, and this transporting joy, which your kind condolence gave me, proved but short-lived—A sudden gloom overspread these dawning beams of satisfaction, and my new-born ease soon withered, drooped and died, when I read the pressure poor Clío's soul sighed under, and the storms of trouble that overwhelmed your's.—Insupportable must your afflictions be, since you tell me you had not been blessed with Clío's conversation for some months—Hard, indeed—to be oppressed and sick to death, and denied the friendly assistance of that fair hand, and the advice of those sweet lips, which have the only power to pour in oil and ease, to hush your griefs, to dispel your melancholy, and to pronounce pleasure and transport to your most angry accidents, your most irritated imagination—If you are the brave, the gallant man I take you for, (and sure I cannot be deceived) ten thousand bars and bolts, with twice the number of wolves and tigers to guard the pass to each, would be dangers too mean, and obstacles too weak, to keep you from paying your respects to her, to whom all the world owes honour; when you are sure, at the same time, of fetching in exchange an infallible cure for all your cares, since you have merit, *envied merit*, enough to recommend you to Clío's esteem, who is so good a judge of worth, and who takes a delight to dignify Mr. Savage with the endearing title of *friend*.

I mourn to see two such stars labouring in a cloud of any kind—Exert your courage, and be yourselves—You that teach others to fight, lead generals out to kill and conquer, must not, by any part of your behaviour, betray your own want of bravery and resolution. Shine as bright; brighter (I would say, if I

could think it possible) than ever. Prove that you are philosophers as well as poets, and that you can suffer like heroes, as well as write like angels. You see, if you will not think it vain to urge my own example, that I have rubbed through a most shocking fit of the most painful distemper, by the mere force of patience, and plain wooden crutches; you then, whose sublimer fancies can call in better aids than those that lie in the common road of vulgar thought, must not drop, for shame.

Besides, consider, that the gay world which you were sent to bless and adorn, lies at present, for your sakes, in deep mourning and distress. Rouse then your genius, and let not the malign influences of your planets blast and destroy all that bloom and beauty, all that wit and gallantry which you were born to bestow on a dull insipid world, and which you cannot, without the utmost injustice to us and our posterity, upon any account deny.

I long to see those storms blown over, and to read your's and Clío's lines, delighting and dazzling with their usual lustre. I long too for Gideon*, as it will be a proof of your cure, as well as for his own beauties; and as he will ever stand in my view a lasting argument, a never-to-be demolished monument of the unmerited favour and condescension of my most generous and ingenious benefactress, to whom I beg you will convey my most respectful acknowledgments; and, for your pains, (if it be any) be pleased to accept of my most humble thanks, and be assured I am

A most affectionate friend,
And a very great admirer of both,
Nov. 3, 1722. A. HILL.

LETTER II.

To Mr. SAVAGE.

SIR,

I RETURN you the two acts of your comedy†, concerning which I need not repeat what I observed to you some time ago by word of mouth.

Rightness over even constitutionally modesty." In 1752 was published, "Clío, or the Secret History of the Life and Amours of the late celebrated Mrs. S—n—n, written by herself, in a Letter to Hillarius, 12mo." In Hill's Works are several poems addressed to, and concerning this lady; and the letter in vol. ii. page 61, to his daughter, evidently relates to Clío.

* Gideon was an apik poem written by Aaron Hill, of which several parts were printed in pamphlets and Savage's Miscellanies; and just before the author's death (1749) he resumed his design of completing this work. Three books were published in 4to in that year, but the author's death, March 17, 1749-50, seems to have occasioned the rest to be suppressed.

† Probably *Ligeia & Phil*, which had been acted at Drury-Lane in 1719, without success. Mr. Savage wrote no other comedy that is known.

Your *Enthusiasm**, which I also now regret you, is a wilderness of wit, which, to make it a striking and regular *Garden*, requires nothing more than it already abounds in. But it will be necessary to *prune* the overgrowth of mixed boughs—to *transplant*, with some labour, and to cut a thorough *vijla*, to let the cross walks into, and to open a clear prospect.

That I may fully explain what I mean by this metaphor, I have taken the liberty to make such a change in the first stanza, as you will find it easy enough to carry on through the rest. The two first lines are added, because there is no allegorical meaning evident without them; and, if this stanza were to have been only taken in a literal one, it would have been lame in the consequence you draw, in the end of it. For seas of light pouring on a man's eye, are not capable of raising prophetic fires in his mind; but they become capable, by help of the allegory, when they are supposed the imaginary lights of inspiration, which break down through the region of enthusiasm, into which it was therefore necessary to lift you in the first couplet.

I am afraid the four first lines in the second stanza must be struck quite out, for they can have nothing to do in the allegory; and the proper sense begins at your running back to time's beginning. It is true, the blue curtain—seas of æther—and stars sailing through it, are such amiable prospects, that it will vex you to take off your eyes from them. The lines are indeed fine ones; but it is a mere jack-o'-lanthorn light they shine with, and can serve for nothing but to tempt the reader, as they have done the writer, a good deal out of his way. In short, in a poem truly sublime, nothing, how fine soever, is pardonable, if not necessary—All must be proper—all uniform and exactly of a piece; nay, the poet errs most who writes best, if what he writes is placed unjustly; as that courtier would offend most who came richest dressed into the king's presence at a time of deep mourning.

You certainly judged well, when you made the Garden of Eden your starting-post—Your race is thereby boundless, for you have all the world before you. This only caution seems necessary, that in all the stories you allude to, you should not alone consider, whether they will shine in description, but also whether the actions they consist of were the effects of *enthusiasm*; for, as every reader will judge of your meaning by the name of your poem, and as the name you have chosen

binds you down to enthusiasm, so all will be judged as incoherent or extravagant, which is not connected by some visible tendency to enthusiasm, or its consequences.

Every poet either *affirms* something, or *teaches* something. If you design only to assert, that such and such things, at such and such times, were so and so done, this, indeed, gives good scope for description: but where then is the use of the poem? and why should it carry the name of *The Enthusiast*? But, if it is your intention to instruct your readers, from some fatal examples of enthusiasm's evil influence, that they should resist its first insinuations, your poem is, in this case, named rightly, but not rightly executed.

In my opinion, it would much better suit with the drift of your poem, if it were called the *Aspirer*, or some such name as might tend chiefly to the measures of *ambition*, which passion you might then pursue, in all her sailing efforts, from the early ages to the present; and, displaying in the most beautiful manner the short life and restlessness of power, draw thence a noble moral of the vanity of human nature, in so ardent a pursuit of it.

If you will consider a little the *fautes* of these reasons, and let me know, when I see you, what your sentiments are about such a change of the name, and conduct, of your poem, I will add some other occasional remarks, as we look over the stanza's together.

Your genius is so greatly indebted to *Nature*, that, having heaped all her bounties on you, she will never forgive you the extravagance of spending on her stock, when, by a commerce with *Art*, you may so vastly increase it. The more you *think*, the more convinced will you become of the necessity there is to work on a plan, completely formed, before you touch the parts separately. No painter ever laid on his colours, till his chalk lines were perfected.

I should consider myself as a most unworthy betrayer of the confidence you place in me, if I forbore to express my whole opinion in both lights. I know not which is a guilt one should with most abhorrence avoid—that low-spirited envy which casts a shade over beauties, or that ungenerous indifference which makes us negligent to the slips, which a friend can as easily correct as be told of. I have no room to say more, but that I am, with the most open sincerity,

S I R,

Your very faithful friend,
And most obedient servant,

April 3, 1722.

A. H. L. L.

* We are unable to trace this poem to the press, unless it was the same afterwards published under the title of *The Wanderer*.

LETTER III.

TO MR. SAVAGE.

SIR,

I RECEIVED an odd sort of a letter from you; the first paragraph of which is to complain of a gentleman's *envy, ignorance, want of common sense and common honesty*, and a good deal to the same purpose, or, rather, to no purpose at all.

Believe me, Mr. Savage, as the world goes, there is no manner of need to seek occasion of multiplying enemies. Every body has too many; and the meanest is, too often, considerable enough to do us mischief. I cannot see, that it will be any way to your advantage, to let the world know that you think so contemptibly of a gentleman, whom though I am altogether a stranger to, I have heard better judges allow to have fine qualities.

I am sorry to see a mind that loves virtue, and delights in exalted thinking, drawn away, by feeble prejudice, to act contrary to its tendency. I dare say, of all the numerous company who were present at the argument you mention, only Mr. Savage thought Mr. Savage in the right. That might have been so, and the single person not out-reasoned though out-voted; but you must give me leave to tell you, it was not so in this case: nay, if it had been so, there is a certain graceful appearance of submitting one's own opinion to the united assertions of a whole company, that is every well bred man's delight to practise; or, if you could not so far prevail against yourself, yet, is there not a *manner*, a persuasive, winning, gentle, and obliging air of contradicting? Shall a supercilious turn of arrogance give influence to a speaker? or, rather, shall not pride be justified by other pride? and the man be sure to go away without his company's esteem, who proves himself too much his own esteemer?

Even in a *Prince*, men hear with hatred and reluctance an imperious nature; but it is intolerable in a private gentleman. It is barren of all good—but a most fruitful nurse of *forgiveness, anger, and repentance*. Let me instead, you, be your own friend, and change *an* mortify this over-rampant something, which your enemies call *vanity*. When you are *above* the world, it will make you only *useless*—while you are *below* it, it makes you *ridiculous*.

Thus much my friendship, and the sincere affection I have for you, obliged me to say, in answer to that part of your letter; on which subject I will add, that I desire you forget your promise of letting me hear *more* of the same kind hereafter. It is, I assure you, very disagreeable to me, and I shall take it as an affront to myself, if you urge it any farther.

As to the Epilogue †, I should be sorry to deny a much greater favour than that, to a gentleman whom I would fain love, always, as heartily as I do now. If I can please your taste, (so nice as it seems grown) it is necessary, at least, I hear the lady rehearse her part—the only read it when I saw her.

On the whole, be *grateful* as you please—it is a lovely virtue! but disdain partiality, either one way or the other; 'tis a crookedness of soul, and makes our reason ill-shaped and ugly as our ignorance.

I am, SIR,

Your faithful friend,

And your most humble servant,

A. HILL.

May-day, 1723.

LETTER IV.

TO MR. SAVAGE.

SIR,

I AM sorry to see you have given yourself the trouble to prove, what I wanted no proof of—that you are not easily persuaded to exchange your own opinion for a better.—I am not fond of writing letters to no purpose, and especially in a business I have nothing to do with; but, after I have declared to the world that I admired your good qualities, you would have reason to think me rather your flatterer than your friend, if I should not acquaint you with your ill ones.

You are so blinded by a love of your own reasoning, that you often mistake the very point you are to reason on. You have done this two or three times in your last letter to me. I bid you, in mine, be grateful—but not partial. I said this, because I judged your violence in defending Mr. Young §, even where it is not defensible, to proceed from a quick and generous sense of his personal regard of you.—To this you answer—Gratitude may oblige you to be silent, but not to praise unjustly.—Is it not plain, now, that your earnestness is no small enemy to your

* From this and the subsequent Letter, a more just opinion may be formed of the eccentric trick being to whom they are addressed, than from Dr. Johnson's admirable but partial representation of him.

† This was the Epilogue to 'Sir Thomas Overbury,' acted at Drury Lane, 1724, in the Summer season. It was spoken by Mrs. Brent.

§ Afterwards the celebrated Dr. Young.

understanding? Pray be advised, and believe that to think humbly of yourself will make the world proud of you.

I have nothing to do with a defence of Mr. Bond's *, or attack of Mr. Young's writings. I am only concerned that you affect so unhappy a manner of arguing, that the air of your opinion destroys the drift of your meaning; and you turn a friend to an enemy, where you would make a convert of a contrary thinker.

If Mr. Savage, as you say, still thinks Mr. Savage in the right—it signifies very little what he thinks for the future. He will be the phoenix of his company: for, wherever he goes, he will meet nobody who thinks like him.—I am sorry, as your friend, and ashamed, as your admirer, when I read such a paltry declaration as this, under your own hand!—What! is it magnanimity to be impenetrably obstinate?—You have too just an idea of reason, to think really in this manner, and 'tis only a positive puffiness that swells you to the pretence of it. You know very well, if you take counsel from reflection, that nothing is truly great that is not just, and nothing can be just, that submits to be biased either one way or the other.

Pray what do you mean by telling me, that your respect to me will keep you silent for the future, when you hear Mr. Young slightly treated?—I would not, myself, hear him slightly treated; and why, then, do you suppose I would desire another to do it? It's one thing to treat a gentleman ill, and another to speak frankly of his writings. This was Mr. Bond's case; and I can by no means esteem it reasonable in you to confound such contraries.

You ought, I assure you, to be a great champion in wit, if you would defend Mr. Young's † poetry from all the assaults it lies open to; and I should have a much meaner opinion of him than Mr. Bond has, if he could be poor-spirited enough to think at all the worse of any man because he thought contemptibly of Mr. Young's writings. I have been often told, and sincerely believe it, that Mr. Bond was formerly a professed declaimer against my verses; but what a monster should I be, if, for so low a cause as that, I allowed him neither learning, wit, honour, common sense, or common honesty?

Mr. Young has a thousand things in his writings very finely conceived, and expressed with a noble strength of eloquence; and he has as many every way the reverse: and what is all this to the haughty manner of declaring

and pushing on your opinions on all subjects you discourse of? It is that I with altered in you; it is that your friends grieve for, and it is that your enemies rejoice at.

I cannot help intreating you to act the inquisitor a little severely within your own bosom. There wants nothing but an alteration in this point to make Mr. Savage as amiable as he is worthy, and to force every body to think of him, as does

His very sincere friend,
and humble servant,

3d May, 1723.

A. H. L. L.

LETTER V.

To Mr. SAVAGE.

SIR,

I HAVE yours, and know not whether I was more grieved for you, or more ashamed of you, at my reading it. You are a gentleman I have always been desirous of distinguishing by a regard that may one day have its fruits for your benefit. But you are so unluckily acted upon by your impatience under truth when it mortifies your most remarkable weakness, that there is continually some occasion or other arising, wherein you seem to labour at lessening your own interest in a heart that would fain be *friend* of you.

Pray send me no answer to this letter; for I would shun, methinks, all occasion of becoming more disoblighd by you.—I was going to send you back your letter, with a desire that you would keep it by you for three months, and then look it over again. By that time, it will appear to you, as it does now to me, the most indiscreet effect of a mixed pride, friendship, and vanity. But I suppose you have kept a copy, which pray make that use of. Look not on it till three months hence, and then tell me honestly what you think of it.

I don't know what you mean, by my being angry at your letter. I told you no such thing; I only said, that when your letter came to my hands, I was disoblighd by you, not by your letter. I had newly heard from all hands the silly story of your insinuating publicly on having the paper printed without alteration; and I found too, that you had not kept the promise you made me, of telling nobody that we had been together that day, when I walked into the fields with you. It was upon this last occasion that I recommended to you that Italian maxim, of a *lock'd* *breast* and an open face, which means, that a

* William Bond. See an Account of him in *Biographia Dramatica*, Vol. I.

† At this time neither *The Love of Fame* nor *The Night Thoughts* of this author had appeared.

wife must shroud, without the aid of appearing elegant and deferred, conceals what is not proper to be told, and for talking that should be kept secret. This advice your vanity has mislead your understanding to construe after the silliest manner in the world, and to make a ridiculous remark on, that it is fitter for a *Madhuca* than a plain dealer—what is to say, a plain dealer ought to be as open as a sieve, and tattle every thing without heed in every company.

Why do you tell me of listening to tales? If I desire my friend not to speak of a thing, and he promises, and then breaks that promise, and I hear the thing again from those to whom he has reported it, and reproach him for breach of faith, and wish him to guard his worth against such levity—is this to listen to trifling tales?—I am ashamed to see such loose reasoning under the hand of one I have so much esteem for.

You run out beyond my comprehension, when you talk of *submissive*, but not *servile*.—If you mean either of these to me, I disclaim both.—Be servile to nobody; but submit always to reason. He who requires more is a proud fool; and he who does less, a vain trifler.

You are mistaken, when you say I should be surprised at their names, who have told you, I am less your friend than I seem to be. I am seldom surprised at any thing. I should else have been more so at your extraordinary letter. I know not what you have heard; but if you can believe it, you deserve to find it true. What benefit? what hope? what motive, but my affection and regard to your merit, can I have to pretend I value you? What interest could I have in flattering you? Or do you know me so little as to think I would flatter you, even though your fortune were as hanghty as your mind is? You are very little skilled in nature, if you cannot discern that my manner of treating you frankly is the strongest proof I could give you of my friendship; and yet if you go on to receive it after the manner you have done, you will change frankness into bluntness, and put friendship out of the question.

You are rude and ungrateful in what you say of the three letters I made you. Your sister is a person wholly unknown to me, and whose good or ill will I consider as equally insignificant. Therefore, as to that article, I

shall trouble myself with no letter, since I find, by what you write of her flattery and behaviour to you, that this is not worth your thinking of, and only means to prevent you in what she feared you might do to her father's dishonour. Sure, you think yourself very considerable, and me very light, when you say I am entering into a *correspondence* against you. Whatever value you may put upon me as a friend, I fancy, if I could incline to be your enemy, I should not want a *confederacy* to do you mischief.

The Plain Dealer*, to recommend your subscription, and the poems that I promised you, you have a claim to expect, because I did promise them. I will discharge that promise as much to your advantage as I can. But I will now make you another; that if ever you send me such another letter as this was, it shall put an end to our acquaintance and correspondence for ever. You judge giddily, and then act as if your ingenuity was only given you to be made the *dupe* of your self-affection.

You make me smile at the assuming air with which you decide concerning my remarks, that *some are good, and some not so*. How easily could I make you ashamed of that most mistaken comparison of the two metaphors!—Now sincerely am I concerned to detect such an enemy within you, that (unless you change much) will shut your eyes for ever against the only light that can adorn you! Not to love the truth that would serve us, because it supposes us not quite perfect, which nothing human ever was, is an odious and stupid vanity; which can no sooner be found out, but all men will fly it as a pestilence.

I have twice read your letter, but will now throw it aside; for there is something in it that looks ungenerous, and is so conceited a return for the true kindness I meant you, that I will study to forget you with it; and continue (if you will not contrive to make it impossible) S I R,

Your affectionate friend,
and humble servant,

A. HILL.

Believe me, if you knew but how hearty a contempt I have for either praise or dispraise, you would not talk to me of discontinuing to publish your opinion, &c.

13th August, 1724.

[To be continued.]

* A periodical work, written by A. Hill and Mr. Bond.

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THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL.

Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

The History of Greece. By William Mitford, Esq. London. 4to. 16s. Boards. Murray, Fleet-street; and Robson, New Strand-street. 1784.

A HISTORY of Greece, as is very justly observed by Mr. Mitford in his Preface, may certainly be considered as one of the desiderata of modern literature; and we congratulate the public on the prospect they have of seeing this so well supplied as the work now laid before them promises.

This volume gives an account of the affairs of Greece, from the earliest dawn of their history, till the conclusion of the Persian invasion by the battles of Plataea and Mycale. To select what is probable from the cloud of fiction in which the earlier annals of Greece are enveloped, to separate history from mythology, and to draw into one point of view the various actions of the different independent States, is a task the difficulty of which is well known to all who are at all conversant with Grecian story. In these points Mr. Mitford has acquitted himself beyond our most sanguine expectations. The rise and progress of the different families of the Grecian race; their customs, manners, laws, and religion, in their earlier ages, and the gradual change of barbarism into refinement, are delineated with the greatest clearness and precision; and while the various authorities produced shew the extreme literary knowledge and diligence of the author, the just reflections he occasionally introduces, and the comparisons he often makes with modern events and modern manners; and above all, his apparent knowledge of military affairs, so essential to the treating properly of the annals of a warlike people, shew that he is every way equal to the task he has undertaken.

It is impossible, in the narrow limits of a Review, to give any adequate specimen of the general merit of a performance which so greatly depends on the arrangement of the subject, and the dependence of one part on the other. All that we can do is to select some passages for the perusal of our readers, by which they will be enabled to judge of the style and manner of the author.

We shall first give our readers the conclusion of the second Chapter, as it places the

father of poetry in a light which, in our opinion, he very justly deserves, and gives an instance of Mr. Mitford's manner of illustrating his subject by examples drawn from more modern times.

"Such were the Trojan war and its consequences, according to the belt of the unconnected and defective accounts remaining, among which those of Homer have always held the first rank. The authority, however, of the great poet as an historian has in modern times been variously estimated. Among the ancients it was less questioned. As it is of the highest importance to the history of the early ages that it should have its due weight, I will mention here some of the principal circumstances of proof in its favor: others will occur hereafter. In Homer's age, then, it should be remembered, poets were the only historians; from which though it does not at all follow that poets would always scrupulously adhere to truth, yet it necessarily follows, that veracity in historical narration would make a large share of a poet's merit in public opinion: a circumstance which the common use of written records and prose histories instantly and totally altered. The probability, and the very remarkable consistency of Homer's historical anecdotes, variously dispersed as they are among his poetical details and embellishments, form a second and powerful testimony. Indeed the connection and the clearness of Grecian history through the very early stages of which Homer has treated, appear extraordinary, when compared with the darkness and uncertainty that begin in the instant of our losing his guidance, and continue through ages.—In confirmation then of this presumptive evidence, we have very complete positive proof to the only point that could admit of it, his geography; which has wonderfully stood the most scrupulous inquiries from those who were every way qualified to make them. From all these, with perhaps other considerations, followed what we may add in the fourth place, the credit paid to Homer's history by the

the most judicious prose-writers of antiquity, and among the early ones particularly by Thucydides. But the very fame of the principal persons and events celebrated by Homer seems to have led some to question their reality. Perhaps it may not be an improper digression here to bring to the reader's recollection a passage in the history of the British Islands, bearing so close an analogy to some of the most remarkable circumstances in Homer's history, that it affords no inconsiderable collateral support to that poet's authority as a faithful relater of facts, and painter of manners. Exploits like that of Paris were, in the twelfth century, not uncommon in Ireland. In a lower line they have been frequent there still in our days; but in that age popular opinion was so favourable to them, that even princes, like Jason and Paris, gloried in such proofs of their gallantry and spirit. Dermot, king of Leinster, accordingly formed a design on Dervorghal, a celebrated beauty, wife of O'Ruark, king of Leitrim; and, between force and fraud, he succeeded in carrying her off. O'Ruark resented the affront, as might be expected.—He procured a confederacy of neighbouring chieftains, with the king of Connaught, the most powerful prince of Ireland, at their head. Leinster was invaded, the prince was recovered, and, after hostilities continued with various success during many years, Dermot was expelled from his kingdom. Thus far the resemblance holds with much exactness. The sequel differs: for the rape of Dervorghal, beyond comparison inferior in celebrity, had yet consequences far more important than the rape of Helen. The fugitive Dermot, deprived of other hope, applied to the powerful monarch of the neighbouring island, Henry the Second; and in return for assistance to restore him to his dominions, offered to hold them in vassalage of the crown of England. The English conquest of Ireland followed."

In the Appendix to the fourth Chapter, Mr. Mitford treats of the chronology of Grecian history, in which he is singularly happy; and we conceive he has fixed the age of Homer to have been much nearer the Trojan war than is usually imagined, by arguments that are unanswerable. The following passage appears to us unanswerable:

"Had the return of the Heracleids preceded the time in which Homer flourished, it is conceivable, that among subjects which so naturally led to the mention of it, he should never once have alluded to so great an event, by which so total a change was made of the principal families, and indeed of the whole population of Peloponnesus, and of the western

coast of Asia Minor, with the adjacent islands."

The following just, and we believe new picture of the British constitution will, we trust, be highly acceptable to all our readers. After describing the different forms of Grecian government, Mr. Mitford proceeds, "It may here perhaps be a digression not entirely useless for illustration of the subject before us, to observe, that the British constitution is a composition of all the legal simple forms acknowledged by the Greeks, monarchy, oligarchy, aristocracy, and democracy. Monarchy with us perfectly accords with the Grecian sense of the term. The Lords form the oligarchal part of the Constitution, and the House of Commons properly the aristocratical, being composed of persons elected by the people to legislative authority, for merit real or supposed. The democratical principle, equal law, or, in the Greek term, isonomy, singularly pervades the whole; the privileges of the Peer extending in no degree to his family, and the descendants even of the blood-royal being people subject to the same laws, the same burdens, and the same judicature with the meanest citizen. Rights of election, trial by jury, and parish and tything offices, together with the right of addressing and petitioning either the executive or any branch of the legislature, form a large democratical power, more wisely given and more wisely bounded, notwithstanding some defects, than in any other government that ever existed."

Mr. Mitford is a strenuous supporter of the general authenticity of Herodotus, against those who accuse him of wilful deviation from veracity; and he also asserts the superior claim to credit of Grecian history to that of Roman, in spite of the Roman Satirist's opprobrious epithet, *Græcia mendax*.—The justness of the following remark must strike every body:

"Nothing apparently, so much as the elegance of ingenuity, every where intermixed with early Grecian history, has driven many to slight it as merely fabulous, who have been disposed to pay great respect to the early history of Rome; giving a credit to the solemn adulation of the grave historians of Italy to their own country, which they deny to the fanciful and inaccurate, but surely honest and unflattering accounts, remaining to us of elder Greece."

From these extracts the reader may form some judgment of the abilities of the author. With these, we doubt not, the learned reader will not be satisfied, but will recur to the work at large; for the completion of which we shall wait with anxious expectation.—Mr. Mitford has some particulars in his

manner of spelling Greek names; the reasons for which he gives in a note. For our part, we must confess, in indifferent things we are no friends to unnecessary innovation.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

Mr. MITFORD is the son of a gentleman who was formerly of Queen's College, Oxford, and was called to the bar, but early quitted the profession of the law. His family is a younger branch of the Mitfords of Mitford Castle in Northumberland, and nearly related to the Duke of Northumberland. Our author was born in London, and was educated at Chesham school, in the county of Surry, from whence he was removed to Queen's College, Oxford. He was also entered of the Middle Temple, but quitted the pursuit of the law as a profession, on engaging in the service of his country, by accepting a commission in the South Hampshire militia. It is a remarkable circumstance, that the situation held by our

author, is the same formerly possessed by Mr. Gibbon; and the historians of Rome and Greece have both been in succession lieutenant-colonels in the same regiment. When Mr. Mitford first had a company, Mr. Gibbon was his commanding officer, and he succeeded to his post in 1779, a post which he still holds. In 1778, he was elected a Verdurer of the New Forest, where he possesses a considerable estate. He is generally known to be the author of a very learned and ingenious Essay on the Harmony of Language, published in 1774; and A Treatise on the Military Force, and particularly the Militia, of this Kingdom. Mr. Mitford resides chiefly in New Forest, is a widower, and devotes his leisure to learned retirement. His uncle is one of the Six Clerks in Chancery; and he has a brother, a very rising man at the bar, who has lately obliged the profession of the Law by the publication of a treatise, much esteemed, on the Pleasings of the Court of Chancery.

A Tour in the United States of America. Containing an Account of the present Situation of that Country; the Population, Agriculture, Commerce, Customs, and Manners of the Inhabitants: Anecdotes of several Members of the Congress, and General Officers in the American Army; and many other singular and interesting Occurrences. With a Description of the Indian Nations, the general Face of the Country, Mountains, Forests, Rivers, and the most beautiful, grand, and picturesque Views throughout that vast Continent. Likewise Improvements in Husbandry that may be adopted with great Advantage in Europe. By J. F. D. Smyth, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. London. G. Robinson, &c. 1784.

WE are sorry to be under the disagreeable necessity of beginning our Review of this Tour with a paraphrase of a sentence in the author's advertisement, wherein he says, "The most painful task throughout this work, has been to mention the hardships I have undergone." We can safely say of our task in perusing these volumes—*Hic labor—hoc opus*; and though with him we have much to lament, we can equally "solemnly declare" we have no resentments to indulge; the author, whether he ever visited America, or never was out of the sound of Bow-bell, (a matter somewhat problematical) being totally unknown to us; and we only wish we could conclude the sentence like him, by saying, we had met with something that had afforded us either gratification or pleasure.

To be perpetually obliged to find fault, is not only an ungracious, but a most displeasing office; and never are we so happy as when an opportunity offers of speaking well of a performance; but,

'raise undeserv'd is satire in disguise;"

we forget or deviate from *Tristram's* maxim, "Dinah's my aunt, but Truth is my sister."

Candid madness has ever been considered one of the greatest misfortunes to which

human nature is liable: this, however, at a certain period of the disease, is attended with a symptom known by the name of *Hydrophobia*, or an aversion to the sight even of water. What a blessing would it be, not only to many an author, but to the public in general, and to us poor critics in particular, if the *Cacocribes scribendi*, a madness much more dangerous, as it is infinitely more common, were subject to a similar disgust to ink!

As a proof of the truth of this assertion we shall, *imprimis*, present our readers with a few extracts from the Introduction.

The author tells us, "he has no apology or excuse to offer for the publication of this work, but sincerely good intentions [to himself, or the public], and an earnest desire of communicating and transcribing throughout this the parent state of *British America* a more general as well as a more particular knowledge of that extensive and extraordinary country, than seems to prevail at this interesting period, notwithstanding the great, though lately much to be lamented, hostile intercourse between that vast continent and these kingdoms."

He candidly acknowledges a multitude of deficiencies originating in want of abilities [a very bad source indeed!]. He has, however,

to comprehend this, "resided in that country for a considerable length of time, in which he became perfectly reconciled and habituated to the manners, customs, dispositions, and sentiments of the inhabitants [as will appear]. He eagerly sought out, and pursued with a degree of avidity rarely felt, every *gratification and publication* relative to America [this book-chase is a novelty], but always had the extreme mortification to meet with disappointment in his expectations, every one grasping at and enlarging on the greater objects, and not a single author descending to the *minutiae*, which compose as well the true *perspective* as the real *grand intercourse and commerce of life*." What this means, we confess, we cannot discover. The author, however, studiously avoids this error, having given a very minute recipe to make *bumbo* or *toddy*, "a liquor composed of *water, sugar, rum, and nutmeg*."—A wonderful discovery!

We are now presented with what our author calls *familiarity*: "For a description of the formation of a single brick, of a vast multitude of which, *artfully arranged, prodigious buildings and elegant palaces* are constructed, to a person entirely unacquainted with such a thing, is as necessary, *beneficial*, and sometimes *equally agreeable* as the description of the *edifice itself*."

He next solicits the indulgence of the public, "as several matters related in the following pages are *perfectly novel, uncommon, and strange*, to an European reader, *especially to a Briton*, who may thereby be induced to decide against the veracity and probability of the whole, from the apparent incredibility, to him, of such singular phenomena, and, in his opinion, *marvellous surprising relations*."

"For, however *singular, wonderful, and astonishing* some things may appear, yet the author *solemnly declares*, he has been *faithfully guided by nature and truth*."

Should these volumes be favourably received, "he means to proceed with a brief account of the late war, in regular *progression*. If otherwise, he conceives the publication of two volumes void of desert, a sufficient objection on the public, to whom, as well as to himself, it will be *most agreeable, and more different*, to cancel or suppress the remainder."—This we heartily recommend to him to do for his own sake as well as ours, not conceiving what good end it can answer, "to make proper distinctions between a writer's capacity and his good intentions," how "a want in the former can be supplied by the latter," or how the strictest candor and impartiality can atone for a deficiency of abilities."

The work itself commences in a new style, somewhat abruptly: "*We came in sight of*

land on the fourth day of August, in the forenoon, in a *fine day, with a clear serene sky* without informing us in what year, or in what century; whence *we came*, or how.

The land, he tells us, "appeared at a distance like the tops of the trees just emerging above the horizon, on the surface of the water; and as the ship approached, *arose higher*, but only the height of the pines, with which all the land on the *sea-board* is covered."—This sentence contains, in the first part, some *minutiae*, though not very *novel*, information. The latter part of it is somewhat obscure; for whether the land *arose*, or the *pines*, or only the *height* of the pines, or whether they only *seemed to arise* as the ship advanced, requires some explanation, especially to a *Briton*.

Few of the *discoveries* made by our celebrated circumnavigators can compare with this, viz. "That a *regular decrease of soundings*, and a change of colour in the water, are the only preservatives of ships, in the night and hazy weather, from running on a dangerous, shallow, and flat coast."

But our author's discoveries are not confined to navigation. Natural history is likewise indebted to his lucubrations; for we find, that "a *myxotoo* is a species of *gnat*, only larger and more poisonous."

In addition to the above, the four first chapters contain descriptions of Chesapeake-bay, the different beautiful situations and gentlemen's seats on James River, its falls; Williamsburg, Richmond, &c.

The following extract from Chapter V. may serve as a specimen of our traveller's descriptive powers: "The whole appearance of the country and face of nature is strikingly novel, and charming to an European.

"The air, the sky, the water, the land, and the inhabitants being two-thirds blacks, are objects *entirely different* from all that he had been accustomed to see before;—the sky clear and serene, very seldom overcast, or any haze to be observed in the atmosphere;—the rains falling in torrents, and the clouds immediately dispersing;—frequent dreadful thunder, in *loud contending peals*; thunder-gusts often happening daily, and *always* within two or three days at this season of the year;—*eruptions* and flashes of lightning constantly succeeding each other in quick and rapid transitions.

"The air dry, and intensely hot in the summer, cold and piercing in the winter, *always* keen and penetrating; during night thousands of lights, like bright burning candles, being large winged insects, called Fire-flies, gliding through the air in every direction; frequently vanishing, and perpetually

usually succeeded by low ones. The rivers large *expanse* of water, of enormous extent, and spreading under the eye as far as it can compass; nature here being on such a scale, that what are called great rivers in Europe, are here only considered as inconsiderable creeks, or rivulets. The land an immense forest, extended on a flat plain, almost without bounds; or arising into abrupt ascents, and at length swelling into stupendous mountains, interspersed with rocks and precipices, yet covered with venerable trees, hoary with age, and torn with tempests. The mountains suddenly broken through, and severed by mighty rivers, raging in torrents at the bottom of the tremendous chasms, or gliding in awful majestic silence along the deep vallies between them. The agriculture on the plantations is different from every thing in Europe; being either tobacco three feet high, with the plants a yard apart; or Indian corn, at the distance of six feet between each stalk, in regular straight rows, or avenues, frequently twelve or fifteen feet in height.

"While the mind is filled with astonishment, and novel objects, all the senses are gratified."—Admitting this novel doctrine, how great must have been our readers gratification on perusing the above extract! but how much superior the man's who is broken alive on the wheel! His mind is no doubt filled with astonishment, and broken bones are, in all probability, a novelty to him.

In Chapter VII. we have an account of the black snakes, who, it seems, are excellent mousers; of an animal resembling a fiddle with feet; and squirrels that clear twenty yards at a leap.

Speaking of the different classes of inhabitants in Virginia, he says, "The third or lower classes of people (*tubo ever* compose the bulk of mankind) are here *more few* in number, in proportion to the rest of the inhabitants, than in any other country in the universe."

In one of the author's *little emigrations* on the banks of Tar River, his horse fell lame, which obliged him to stay at a tavern, at Rute's County Court-house, kept by one *Jabrus Sumner*; an agreeable facetious host, who has since become a General in the American army, of whom he gives this description: "He is a man of a person lusty, and rather handsome, with an easy genteel address. His marriage with a young woman of a good family, with whom he received a handsome fortune; his being a captain of Provosts last war; but above all, his violent pleasures, and keeping an inn at the Court-house (which is scarcely thought a mean occupation here), singular as the latter circumstance may appear, contributed more to his appointment and promotion in the American

army than any other merit."—We are here reminded, having seen service, industry, and zeal for the public engaged in, as the best merits an officer can have to entitle him to promotion in any army.

In Chapter XVI. we are entertained with the account of a Mr. Henderson, the son of so poor a man, that he was obliged to learn reading, writing, and arithmetic, after he was grown to maturity; and yet by his own merit raised himself to be Associate Chief Judge of the province of North Carolina; which post he quitted, and established a new numerous and respectable colony, on a domain of no less than one hundred miles square, situated on the back of Virginia and the Carolinas; on the rivers Kentucky, Cherokee, and Ohio.

To convince us that his abilities are no less eminent as a poet than a prose writer, Mr. Smyth has indulged us with an Ode written in Solitude.

- "1. Whilst my friend is improving his fortune and mind
"On the banks of the rapid Roanoke,
"Here to silence and solitude am I confin'd,
"Like a bird just escaped from the hawk."
- "2. While merchants are scheming, and
"toiling for *gins*,
"Using means that are honest or vile;
"Whilst narrow-soul'd milers are racking
"their brains,
"To heap up more gold and more guile—"
- "4. While doctors sell health by the grain
"in retail,
"And barter off death by the lamp;
"Whilst interest and power against merit
"prevail,
"And honor's *lops low* by the slump—"
- "9. Let the Mute their deformities glancingly
"show,
"And Vice in her colours display.
"Awakening Reflection will urge them to
"know
"They like better-flies *blaze* but a day."
- "13. In praise of the fatigues excesses of wine,
"Disdain to be seen with a pen;
"Nor boast of being rais'd into something
"divine,
"When debas'd greatly lower than men."
- "14. Where murder for honor is shamefully
"a *jest*,
"O never attempt to defend;
"Nor plunge the fell sword, for a casual
"jest,
"In the breast of your worthiest friend."

We have here only presented our readers with one third of the beauties of this elegant ode, which for *irregularity of measures* (the *fine gas non* of modern odes) sublimity of thought, elegance of expression, and beautiful images of *blowing butterflies*, &c. far exceeds every thing in the English language since Sir Richard's days, save, and except, that most ingenious poem, entitled, "Knight's Hill Farm."

Chap. XXIII. gives a description of a Back Wood's rifleman, his dress and sentiments; and a definition of Felicity, which, according to Mr. Smyth's notion, beyond a doubt consists, in a *great measure*, in the attainment and gratification of our desires, and the accomplishment of the *utmost bounds* of our wishes. Were we believers of a metempsychosis, we should conclude that the soul of a late physician, who defined *competency* "to be a little more than a man had," had transmigrated and taken possession of our Esquire's body.

Now the rest of the perilous adventures of this marvellous Esquire, who, if

"Int'rest and pow'r did n't 'gainst merit prevail,"

had an equal claim to *knighthood* with any man since the Knight of all knights; how he visited the Catawba, the Moravian towns of *Salem, Bethania, and Ephrata*—where women are in common—the mountains of *Ararat*—the great *Alamance*; how he met with agreeable surprizes, and fortunate escapes; his adventures with the *beautiful Miss Betsy Bailey*, which, like

"The story of the bear and fiddle,

Begins, but breaks off in the middle;"

Elegiac Sonnets and other Essays. By Charlotte Smith, of Bignor Park, in Suffex. 4to. 1784.

AS we acknowledge in the amplest manner the female right to literature, so we consider all candidates for public favour, of that sex, as intitled to every candid allowance. The present authoress observes, that the little poems which are here called Sonnets, have no very just claim to that title; but they consist of fourteen lines, and appear no improper vehicle for a single sentiment. She adds, that some very melancholy moments have been beguiled by expressing in verse the sensations those moments brought, and that she can only hope for readers among the few who to sensibility of heart join simplicity of taste.

We think that readers of this description will be pleased with several of these poems, and therefore we give one of them as a specimen.

how he fell in with some Indians, who, in lieu of scraping him, entertained him with venison and wild honey (instead of *currant jelly*); how he got admittance in a fort which abounded in scenes of iniquity and obscenity; how he saw cat-fish that measured from twelve to eighteen inches between the eyes; how he found out that our *external virtues* are but few, and difficult to be discovered; that the Indians have *no kings*, but that the principal men of their nation become such by their merit alone; how he sailed down the *Ohio* and *Mississippi*, and met with some Chickesaws; how he visited East Florida; how he changed his place of residence from Virginia to Maryland, and there discovered (what had been practised long before his time, no farther off than France) that corn, instead of being threshed might be trodden out by horses; how he underwent *harrassments* on account of loyalty; how he travelled 110 miles on foot in two days, was betrayed by a false friend, taken by the rebels, rescued, and had a most perilous escape; how he waited on Lord Dunmore, and was taken for a spy; how he took refuge in the *great dismal swamp*; went through astonishing dangers and fatigues; fell through the ice into the Potomack, and was at length sent to prison at Philadelphia: Are not these, and many more

"——— most disastrous chances,

"Most moving accidents by flood and field;

"And hair-breadth 'scapes in the imminent deadly breach,"

together with his political opinions, sentiments, and impartiality, recorded in the 75 chapters of that book of books, *A Tour in the United States of America?*

On the Departure of the NIGHTINGALE. SWEET poet of the woods, a long adieu!

Farewel, soft minstrel of the early year!
Ah! 'twill be long ere thou shalt sing anew,
And pour thy music on the night's dull ear.
Whether on * spring thy wandering flights
await,

Or whether silent in our groves you dwell,
The pensive Muse shall "own thee for her mate,"

And still protect the song the lov'd so well.
With cautious steps the love-lorn youth shall glide

Thro' the lone brake that shades thy mossy nest;

And shepherd girls from eyes profane shall

The gentle bird that sings of pity best.
For still thy voice shall soft affections move,
And still be dear to sorrow and to love.

This alludes to the supposed migration of the Nightingale.

A View of the British Empire, more especially Scotland; with some Proposals for the Improvement of that Country, the Extension of its Fisheries, and the Relief of the People. Walter; and J. Sewell, Cornhill. 1784. 3s.

EVERY part of Nature that falls within our observation, is capable of a certain degree of improvement peculiar to itself. The human mind, the noblest work of God with which we are acquainted, is capable of the highest degree of culture. It is this which constitutes the principal difference between the most barbarous and civilized nations, as well as between the most rude and polished of the same nation.

The inferior animals are also capable of some culture; and this is necessary to bring them to their perfection, and to render them subservient to those purposes of utility for which they were destined. Thus, the sagacious elephant, the generous horse, the faithful dog; and the patient and laborious ox, must be trained, in order to answer their various destined ends. The art and skill of the gardener and farmer sufficiently shew that the vegetable creation may be brought to a much greater degree of perfection and utility, than when left merely to the care of Nature. Even the inanimate productions of the earth must be brought to perfection by the art and industry of man. The metals so useful and necessary to human life, and iron in particular, the most useful of them all, are not produced perfect, but in a state of ore, which must undergo many chemical operations before it becomes iron; and the same may be said of most other metals.

The earth itself, the nurse and mother of men, and of all other animals, needs culture, in order to render it a comfortable habitation. What wonderful improvements have been made in the province of Holland! In its natural state, it was full of marshes and fens, and scarcely habitable by man or beast; sometimes overflowed by the sea, and by rivers; and at others intolerable, from an ordure excited by the heat of the sun. But, by the indefatigable industry of a laborious people, it has become one of the most populous places of all Europe. Flanders was once an inhospitable forest, inhabited only by wild beasts; but by human industry it is now converted into fruitful fields, and into rich and flourishing cities. The same observation applies to Venice, and many other quarters of the globe. Though one country may be more indebted to Nature than another, yet every soil is capable of some improvement.

The best exercise of a patriot is, to discover and to advance the purposes to which the natural situation and contour of his country, EUROPE, MAG.

its various productions, and the genius of its inhabitants, may be rendered subservient.

Mr. Knox deserves well of his fellow-citizens, not only for the patriotism of his intentions, but for the industry and the ability with which he has pursued a grand object.

The volume now under consideration contains many facts of very great importance, and consists of three parts; an Introduction, a View of the Highlands, &c. and an Appendix. These we shall consider in their order.

Our author begins with a sketch of the British politics and wars, from the Revolution to the year 1784, including the origin and progress of the national debt. At the death of William III. in 1702, the first national debt amounted to the then unlearned sum of

£8,000,000

Debt, after the death of Queen Anne in 1714, increased to

55,000,000

Ditto, at the commencement of the war in 1740, after a peace of 27 years

45,000,000

Ditto, at the end of the war in 1748

78,000,000

Reduced in 1755, after a peace of seven years

3,000,000

Debt at the commencement of the war in 1755

75,900,000

Debt at the end of the war in 1763

146,000,000

Reduced in 1775, after a peace of 12 years

10,000,000

Debt at Midsummer 1775

136,000,000

Debt at Midsummer 1783

257,000,000

Debt at Midsummer 1784

272,000,000

The annual interest of ditto, including the expense of management, nearly

10,000,000

Ditto, per day, £27,397

The Peace Establishment, including the Civil List, above

5,000,000

To be raised by the public annually,

15,000,000

Ditto per day, £41,096

Amount of the annual national revenue, January 1783

12,000,179

Additional taxes, June 1783, estimated at

360,000

12,460,179

D d

Surplus

Surplus of the annual expence above the annual revenue, for which additional taxes must be levied, or savings appropriated. —

2,439,721

Estimate of the annual expence, according to the Earl of Scar —

16,229,311

Money expended by Great Britain in foreign parts since the Revolution :

On German affairs - - - 100,000,000
 — American diplo - - - 260,000,000
 — Gibraltar and Minorca, - 40,000,000

£400,000,000

From these statements our author justly observes, that peace is our only hope, and ought to be the ardent wish of every friend of his country and of humanity. He observes, that the years of peace since the Revolution are 55, those of war 41; in all 96; within which time all our national debt has been contracted. The amazing sums that have been raised to pay the interest of this debt, are also mentioned. The estimates of lives lost in battle, by shipwreck, and other accidents of war, are next taken notice of; and these, according to our author, cannot be fewer than a million of British subjects, and European allies, besides the Asiatic list; amounting to near four millions of industrious, inoffensive inhabitants, killed or starved: and if to these accounts we add the losses on the part of our rival and her allies, we may fairly estimate the whole to be six millions of people, who have fallen sacrifices to war and famine in all their horrible shapes, and for which these kingdoms are in a great measure responsible.

We have next a very short, but distinct account of the Colonies and Settlements both in the East and West Indies, and also on the coast of Africa, which will compose a part of the British Empire, with an estimate of the exports and imports to and from England; as also of the exports and imports to and from the revolted Colonies.

Estimate of English exports and imports to and from its remaining settlements in 1773; that year serving as an average medium of ten years from 1763 to 1773, being the highest average of general exports and imports in the commercial annals of this Island :

	Exports to	Imports from	Sea-men.
East Indies	£23,707	£29,33,096	8600
African ports	661,113	68,414	3900
West Indies	1,435,714	2,700,814	12000

Canada	16,867	41,394	400
Nova Scotia	7,032	1,719	100
Newfoundland			
Fisheries	77,744	68,087	20000
Hudson's Bay	6,467	8,943	130

3,171,663 4,823,477
 3,171,663

Balance against exports £1,651,814

Could we ascertain the value of supplies for garrisons, particularly in Africa, the balance against exports would exceed 2,000,000. But of the articles which swell the amount of imports, we circulate a considerable quantity over Europe, chiefly for specie.

Estimate of English exports and imports to and from the revolted Colonies, upon periodical averages of ten years from 1700 to 1780 :

	Exports.	Imports.	Balance in fav. of Exports.
Fm. 1700 to			
1710	£ 267,205	£ 265,783	£ 1422
1720	365,645	392,653	—
1730	471,342	518,830	—
1740	660,136	670,128	—
1750	812,647	708,943	103,704
1760	1,577,419	802,691	774,728
1770	1,763,409	1,044,591	718,818
1780	1,331,206	743,560	587,646

£200,000 per annum should be added to the exports, being the value of slaves imported into these provinces by the British merchants directly from Africa. This included, Lord Sheffield states the total amount of balances in favour of England between 1700 and 1773, at — £20,000,000

From which may be deducted the estimate of supplies for the army and navy, the same being valued in the exports

£10,000,000

Against this balance, and all the commercial benefits which England derived from North America previous to the revolt of the Thirteen States, Lord Sheffield and other writers have brought forward the following ponderous sums advanced by this country, viz.

To the annual civil establishments of the provinces, previous to the war in 1755 - - - £ 70,000
 To ditto from the peace of 1763 to the time of the stamp act - 370,000

To the high bounties granted by Parliament to encourage American produce, as hemp, flax, fur, and pine timber, pitch, tar, turpentine, indigo, &c. supposed in the whole to be annually

£100,000

To

To commercial indulgences, allowed the provinces at the expense of the British merchants.

To losses sustained by those merchants from bad payments, particularly since the year 1775, when America owed several millions.

But these considerations, however important, are trifling to the expense of the three last wars, which Lord Sheffield places to the account of America, and estimates as follows, viz.

The war commencing in 1739	31,000,000
1755	21,000,000
1775	107,000,000

£.209,000,000

The expense of the last war seems to be under rated by several millions.

We are next favoured with some observations on the relative situation of Great Britain and France, with regard to climate, soil, extent of territory, commerce, revenue, and other particulars; in most of which the preference is given to the latter of the kingdoms.

"Considering our situation, says our author, in every point of view, national improvements, and the increase of population, seem not only matters of expediency, but of positive necessity; objects of the first importance, and to which all other concerns are only secondary in a very distant degree. Happily, the field which yet remains for the exercise of a patriotic administration, the internal resources still in reserve for the relief of an oppressed kingdom, afford a pleasing, well-grounded prospect, that we shall not only be able to surmount present difficulties, but even to rise, with redoubled strength, from the ruins of a shattered empire. If we wish to erect the fabric of future prosperity on a permanent basis, we must return to our deserted native country, trace out the unexplored gifts of nature, and bring into action all its hidden treasures. England in 1784, contrasted with England at the Revolution; with Ireland, Russia, and North America, is a highly improved country. But England in 1784, compared with Holland, China, ancient Greece, Italy, and Egypt, is yet in a state of nature, still more so is the northern part of our island, as will appear in the subsequent review of that kingdom."

He concludes this article with shewing how the deficiencies of revenue may be made good, and how the national debt may, within a reasonable time, be discharged.

The Introduction next proceeds with a brief view of the history and present state of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce, in Scotland: that though improvements in the various branches of husbandry have made rapid

progress in the Low Lands, since the year 1760, yet much remains to be done. The same observation may be applied to the manufactures and commerce. We have here an account of the character and manners of the Low Lands of Scotland, which is extremely just, and forms in many particulars a striking opposition to those of South Britain. Our author also takes notice, that Scotland, next to England, is the most valuable nursery of seamen in the British empire. He justly observes, that a powerful, well-appointed fleet, and a proportionate number of men, always in readiness, will ever be necessary both in peace and war. "And," says he, "as the manning of the navy hath ever been attended with considerable difficulty and expense to government, and with circumstances of oppression towards many who are dragged into that service against their consent; there is not, in the whole system of British politics, an object of greater importance to the defence and prosperity of the kingdom, than that of increasing the number of hardy, intrepid seamen, by means of the northern fisheries and coasting trade. The arguments for a vigorous attention to this national object derive additional force from the sober manners and tractable dispositions of those men, a circumstance well known to the naval officers, and much approved of by them."

Our attention is next directed to Scotland, considered as a commercial nation, and its great importance to England in that view. Some proposals are made for a more liberal system of policy relative to that kingdom, with conjectural estimates of the beneficial consequences which would flow therefrom to the whole island. We have here many curious and important calculations, and historical remarks, which our narrow limits will not permit us to insert.

Our author, in order to establish the positions which he has been endeavouring to enforce, concludes his Preface in the words of Mr. Arthur Young, Dean Tucker, and of other writers of the first reputation.

In the second part of this volume we have an account of the Highlands, ~~the~~ the divisions and face of the country, with the names of the principal islands, and the number of inhabitants, which were 48,000 before the late emigration to America.

We are next presented with a most affecting, though, we believe, no ways exaggerated, description of the distresses of the Highlanders, arising from their natural situation, from the oppression of proprietors, from their being decoyed into the army by stratagem; and from a variety of other circumstances. Their character, manners, and importance, are likewise described.

author observes, as that the Highlands, though they are the same, are not the same, as many of the northern countries in Europe, yet are far better than in respect of towns, commerce, and navigation; and therefore those countries, as Sweden, Russia, Norway, and others, must have commanded the attention of their respective governments much more than the Highlands of Scotland have attracted the notice of the British Parliament.

The next article contains a description of the produce of the Highlands by sea and land, and likewise the improvements that might be made both for the more comfortable subsistence of the inhabitants, and for the benefit of the whole of Britain.

It is next observed, that Scotland admits of three artificial navigations: 1. The southern navigation between the Forth and the Clyde. 2. The western navigation between the Clyde, or Loch-Fyne, and the Atlantic. 3. The northern navigation between Port William and Inverness. The author makes a number of judicious observations on each of these, and shews how the two last might be greatly shortened at a very small expence.

The author next presents us with a view of the herring fisheries, which are distinguished by various names: 1. The Western, or Loch-Broom, fishery. 2. The Northern, or the Orkney and Shetland, fishery. 3. That on the East side of the kingdom. He shews the discouragements under which they now labour, and their importance to mankind; that they are an inexhaustible mine of wealth, sufficient to enrich a considerable part of the Scottish nation, besides the giving employment, as in Holland, to people of thirty different professions, by which they may become highly subservient to the commercial interest of these kingdoms.

Our attention is now directed to the most important object with regard to the improvement of the Highlands, namely, the expediency of erecting villages and harbours, at proper distances from each other.

After having selected this subject, the author observes, that the Highlands are the scenes of population and business, it would be necessary to examine into the depth of water, the shoals, the timber, the fish, and other particulars, which are the objects of each respective interest, for the information of government and the people.

The author then, for some time, an act of parliament would be requisite to enable the board of trustees at Edinburgh to purchase lands, and to erect the buildings, and to accommodate the same with small gardens and fields. Every village would also require a fair town revenue, from 2 to 500 pounds, for the support of a

cleansing, the school, repairs, and other purposes, at the discretion of the trustees in time being.

The expence of lands, thus purchased, for the various purposes of building, accommodating and endowing every respective village, may be estimated at 10,000 pounds.

The buildings requisite at the first establishment of the proposed villages are,

1. A key or breait, for small craft.
2. A range of warehouses, for salts, staves, hoops, salt, nets, fish, oil, grain, meal, skins, wool, flax, bark, timber, coals, and other bulky articles.

3. Sheds for persons employed in gutting, salting, and curing the herrings; with lofts where the people may be sheltered at night from the inclemency of the weather. Every village should also be furnished with materials for erecting temporary sheds or tents for the convenience of occasional distant fisheries.

4. A small market place.
5. A corn mill.
6. A church, and house for the minister.
7. A school house, where reading, writing, the common rules of arithmetic, and practical navigation may be taught gratis.
8. A public inn.

There might possibly be some difficulty in procuring useful mechanics to settle in these remote parts, previous to the regular establishment of fisheries, and commercial intercourse. Therefore, to encourage adventurers, as coopers, carpenters, net-makers, blacksmiths, &c. it would be necessary to build fifteen or twenty dwelling houses, where these persons might live rent free; each house to be accommodated with three small inclosures. 1. For a garden and offices. 2. For potatoes. 3. For the support of a cow.

Such luxuries as these, with variety of fish at no expence, would draw thither useful workmen from every quarter, and give stability to all the valuable purposes proposed by the public.

Considering the great plenty of materials for building in these parts; as stone, lime, timber, slate; and the cheapness of workmanship; a village, thus composed of small neat houses, might be raised by contract at no great expence. The whole, including the keys, warehouses, &c. might possibly be completed for 10,000 pounds; consequently the erecting of ten commodious fairport towns would cost no more than

100,000
Endowing of ditto — 100,000
The inland navigations — 127,000

£ 327,000

a sum scarcely equal to the average expence of Gibraltar for one year only, and which would soon be repaid by an increase of trade and

and revenge. But, should any of the people fail of success, so as not to answer the noble ends proposed by government, the land and other property could at any time be sold, and the money refunded to the exchequer, or applied to some other public use.

The author having made some observations on the places which he judges most proper for these villages and harbours, concludes his view of the Highlands with a few remarks on the famine, the failure of the fisheries, and the hurricanes of 1782.

We come, last of all, to the Appendix, which consists of two parts: the first of which contains corroborating proofs respecting the calamitous state of the Highlands, extracted from Dr. Campbell's Political Survey of Great Britain, and from Mr. Pennant, and Dr. Johnson's Tour to the Highlands of Scotland.

The second part contains Remarks on the most foul of Scotland, comprehending the southern division of that kingdom, and a considerable portion of the Highlands.

This small volume contains much information, and many entertaining and interesting circulations, though we strongly suspect there are some typographical errors in some of them, which, indeed, it was scarcely possible to avoid amidst such a variety. Our author shews that he is well acquainted with the state of every quarter of the British empire, and particularly with the present state of the Highlands of Scotland, which is certainly calamitous in many respects; and which, we believe, he has described justly, and without exaggeration. Every part of the work shews observation, unwearied diligence, and, the noblest of all principles, generosity and benevolence towards the human race in general, and his country in particular. His plan of improvements is not chimerical, but seems to be the result of sound reason and judgment, and to be practicable and within the abilities of government to execute. It would be attended with the most beneficial consequences to the nation. It would rescue many thousands of honest and virtuous citizens from indigence and distress, and render them happy in themselves, and useful to their country. It is undoubtedly, therefore, entitled to the consideration of Parliament, and we wish it all the success which it justly deserves.

ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR (MR. KNOX).

IT was originally the intention of Mr. Knox's relations, that he should have been brought up to the Kirk or Church of Scotland, but his mother's brother (a clergyman) having become intimately acquainted with

Mr. Knox's father, bookellers in the University of Glasgow, procuring their consent, they were brought up to the book-trade, and were sent to Glasgow to be educated in the same manner.

The report which they were obliged to give of his conduct during his apprenticeship, and chiefly at the expiration of it, induced the abovementioned clergyman (his parents being then dead) to venture his little fortune in Mr. Knox's hands, and to co-operate with him in business. Fools in every friendly sense.

London was their object. There they entered upon a respectable line of business, chiefly in the wholesale and foreign way.

Mr. Knox had always, however, a strong propensity to a country life; and having lost, by death, several friends whom he greatly valued, the house, though one of the most elegant in the Strand, and commanding an extensive view of Surrey and Kent, became so irksome that he changed the scene, and went to Richmond in 1775; but he still retains a branch of the book-selling business. His mode of living is very simple, and the beauties of the place, the environs, and numerous walks afford him high enjoyment. To these circumstances may be added, the satisfaction which a small, but valuable, library affords; particularly books of Moral Philosophy, Natural History, Geography, Agriculture, and Antiquities.

Mr. Knox had the honour, these years ago, to be admitted a corresponding member of the Antiquarian Society at Edinburgh, upon the recommendation of the Earl of Buchan, though personally unknown to his Lordship. Many letters have since passed between his Lordship and Mr. Knox, in one of which he wrote in a desponding stile, and full of complaints against his opponents, declaring, at the same time, his resolution to quit his ungrateful country, and return to America. Mr. Knox, in his answer to that letter, stated the nature of that country and people; the disappointment which his Lordship would meet with, when he found himself among more farmers, traders, and fishermen, and where literature and science had made no progress. He agreed, that a public sale in his native country was at a very low price, and that he could not afford to lose him; that he considered him, therefore, as public property, and finished his letter by protesting against his quitting the Atlantic. His Lordship thanked Mr. Knox for the advice, and dropped the correspondence.

Being mostly in the wholesale way, he used almost every summer to go to Scotland, in the way of business, and partly through an irresistible impulse to explore every corner of that country.

"The title of *Caliph*, which had bestowed on him when he was invested the diadem at Mecca, in a limited signified no more than high-priest, but in his person it comprehended the idea of king, priest, and prophet; and as none of his successors could support a claim to these characters, an attempt was made to separate the offices, and to dispose of the temporal dignity to one of his relations, (for he left no son) and the spiritual to another. This occasioned a family contention; but at length Omar was elected to fill the Saracen throne, by the army, and his competitors submitted to the power of the sword."

"Omar being assassinated, a fresh dissension took place about the succession, which by degrees weakened the empire, wrested the sovereign authority from the house of Mahomet, and laid the foundation of another revolution,—the establishment of the *Turkish* upon the ruin of the *Saracen* empire."

Chap. 1 contains a sketch of the History of the *Turkish* or *Ottoman Empire*, from its origin to the present time, beginning with the reign of Ottoman its first founder, who taking advantage of the distracted state of the Greeks, laid siege to Constantinople and took it by assault. He reigned 28 years, and died in 1325 at Pessa in Bithynia, the ancient seat of the Turkish Government.

Among his successors Mahomet II. the eleventh emperor of the Turks, made himself conspicuous by the total destruction of the Greek empire, and the expedition against Rhodes defended by the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. "It would be unpardonable (says our author) to take leave of this part of the Turkish history without some delineation of the character of this very extraordinary man.—He was a monster and a great man, his shining accomplishments and detestable crimes were blended in his conduct, and virtue and vice predominated in their turns, as policy, interest, or passion directed.

"He had a sovereign contempt for all religions, and called the founder of his own the *Chief of Banditti*. He cultivated learning and the polite arts, almost unknown to his predecessors, and was skilled in many languages; in fine, Mahomet might have rivalled the most illustrious heroes of antiquity, if his debaucheries, his licentiousness and his cruelty had not tarnished the lustre of his military glory and of his fine accomplishments. Some of the many well-attested instances of his savage barbarity are cited by Voltaire and other historians; but, independent of his putting to death several captive princes, in violation of treaties of capitulation, his cutting off the whole house of Nojima, because that nobleman refused to give up one

his wife; and his pages to be stripped of their arms, and then had eaten a meal of their flesh, are sufficient to make his memory detestable."

Soliman II. better known by the name of Soliman the Magnificent, claims also some attention, from his conquest of the Isle of Rhodes, and the expulsion of the Knights from thence, whom he afterwards unsuccessfully attacked in their new residence at Malta. He likewise took Buda, and laid siege to Vienna, but was repulsed with the loss of 80,000 men.

"Historians (says our author) have discovered a striking resemblance between Soliman and Charles V. Both were equally qualified for peace or war, and memorable for the great number of journeys, sieges, and battles in which they were personally engaged. But Soliman was undoubtedly the greatest warrior; and Charles the ablest politician. They are likewise some other traits in the two characters totally dissimilar. Charles was humane, (in what?) true to his engagements, and merciful to his captives (his severity to the Protestants excepted). Soliman, on the contrary, was suspicious, a violator of treaties, and inhumanly cruel. His officers were frequently under the necessity of undertaking impracticable enterprises, in which they perished miserably from the dread of being put to an ignominious death if they disobeyed. The following letter, written on a long lamp-hangings, and sent to one of his generals, whom he had ordered to build a bridge over the Drave, and who had returned him an answer that it was impracticable, may serve as a specimen.

"The Emperor Soliman, thy master, dispatches to thee the same courier whom he sent to him, orders thee to build the bridge over the Drave, without paying any regard to the difficulties that may occur in the execution of it. He gives thee to understand likewise, that if the bridge is not finished at his arrival, he will have thee the piece of wood which was his supreme will."—This is literally, *So volo, sic fuit, sic optinebitur*.

The remaining reigns have little remarkable in them, and are only distinguished by the different numbers of soldiers and nephews who were slain in each expedition, a circumstance of which it is not worth in many authors, we proceed to Chap. II. which is an account of the religion of the Turks.

"The theological, moral, and civil law of the Turks is contained in three books. The first is the *Al-Koran*, composed by the Prophet himself. The doctrines contained in it

and indisputably be believed by every Mussulman as essential to his salvation.

"The second, the *Affence*, explains the traditions of Mahomet, and the decrees of the most learned of the Mahometan doctors."—It is exactly similar to the Jewish Mishnat.

"The third, called *Aman*, treats of and places in corollaries the inferences deducible from the two first for the conduct of life. The two latter are said to have been compiled by Mahomet's four immediate successors.

"The first article of the Turkish Faith is, to believe that there is but one God, and that Mahomet is his Prophet. There are five other practical precepts called the Fundamentals of Religion. These are *allusion*, prayer (to be performed five times a day), the observation of the fast of Ramadan, to give alms indiscriminately, and to perform the pilgrimage to Mecca, if no lawful impediment prevents it."—Each of these the author minutely enters into, and says, he can take upon himself to assure the reader, that the precepts which forbid drinking of wine and eating of pork, have only a nominal existence; and treats Sir James Porter's opinion that the Turkish ladies are *incomatible*, as a vulgar error, attributing the Knight's ignorance on this head to his *inappetence*.

Chap. III. treats of the *Bozram*, the principal festival of the Turks, corresponding with the Easter of the Christians, which begins immediately on the discovery of the new moon succeeding that of the Ramadan. This festival continues three days. On the first the Grand Signior, attended by his court in the most superb dresses, goes at break of day to the principal mosque, where he sacrifices three sheep.

Polygamy is allowed among the Turks; but the number of their wives is limited to four, rather from economy than from the rigour of the law, the husband being obliged to make a settlement upon each wife at his marriage.

"The generosity of the Turks consists chiefly in works of charity, and they extend the practice of this virtue even to building public houses for the convenience of travellers, and granaries and reservoirs to provide water for public use.—In all religions some good things are to be found—in the Mahometan there are many."

Chap. IV. relates to the ministers of the Turkish religion. Of these the *Mufti* is the sovereign pontiff, at once the oracle of religion, and the expounder of the law; he is appointed by the Grand Signior, and consequently has the discretion to consult his will and pleasure before he gives a decree, or fulfils a religious mandate, "well knowing,

that if he acts contrary to the will and pleasure of the monarch, he will be deprived at once of his office and infallibility. His fixed annual income amounts to about 25,000 Turkish piastres, nearly 3000 pounds sterling, exclusive of the *four du bason* arising from the disposal of the rich benefices of the royal mosques. M. Habetci says, he knew one of these sovereign pontiffs who had sixty-two women in his harem, all remarkably handsome and young—but by no means satisfied with their sacred master.—The Rev. author of *Thelyphthora* would have made an excellent *Mufti*—in theory at least.

* Next in office are the two *Caddisfebrs*, the one for *Romunia*, the other for *Nabohia*. To these succeed the *Moulahs*, who are considered (blessed junction) as both lawyers and churchmen.

"The superintendants of the mosques are chosen by the Grand Vizir, and are called *Imams*."

The *Emirs* may likewise be ranked in the class of ecclesiastics. They are distinguished by wearing a green turban, and pretend to be lineal descendants of Mahomet. They enjoy numberless privileges; among others, that of having any person's hand cut off who strikes them. The Turks, however, of the present day have found out a method of evading this privilege, by taking off their green turbans first with the utmost respect, and then beating them soundly.

Chap. V. gives an account of the religious orders and *sects* in Turkey, and of the schisms in the Mahometan religion, amounting at least to seventy-two, the chief of which are those of *Omra* and *Ali*.

In Chap. VII. a description is given of the mosques, their privileges, and revenues, particularly that of *St. Sophia*, whose fixed annual income amounts to more than £. 50,000 sterling.

Chap. VIII. treats of the irreligion of the Turks and its probable consequences, among which the author, in the spirit of prophecy, foretels an approaching revolution in the Turkish system of religion and civil government.

Chap. IX. treats of the *Seraglio* and the *Porte*. "The *Seraglio* does not" (says our author) mean only the apartment to which the Grand Signior's women are confined; as we are too apt to limit the word, but the whole enclosure of the palace in which the Ottoman Emperor, with those employed in his immediate service, resides. The circumference of this vast enclosure is very near six English miles; the buildings within it are innumerable; the wall surrounding it is thirty feet high; it has nine gates, two of which are magnificent; that which is the entrance from the square of St.

St. Sophia, is truly superb, and from it the Ottoman Court takes the name of the Sublime Porte. The number of its inhabitants amounts to 10,000. An account of the nature of their several employments is here given; and among other curious matter, the received opinion of the Sultan's throwing his handkerchief to the girl he elects, is exploded as an idle tale without any foundation."

Chap. X. and XI. relate to the administration of government throughout the Ottoman Empire. "The Governors of the Provinces are divided into three classes, the *Beglier Bays*, the *Bashaw Bays*, and the *Sangiacis*, distinguished by the number of horses tails borne before them as marks of honor."

Chap. XII. XIII. and XIV. treat of the respective governments of Grand Cairo, Wallachia, and Moldavia, of the Tartars, and of the States of Barbary, allies to the Porte.

Chap. XV. and XVI. treat of the nations tributary to the Ottoman Empire, and of the revenues of the Ottomans, their treasuries, and the persons who have the administration of them. "All the revenues of the empire are divided into two departments, one in the Seraglio, and the other in the City. The principal is called *Miri*, the other *Kafna*; the first is the treasury of the empire under the direction of the *Defterdar*; the second, the Grand Signor's private bank, of which the *Kislar-Agha* is the administrator. The revenues paid in to the imperial treasury amount to 30,000,000 piastres, or six millions sterling, exclusive of the produce of the gold and silver mines."

"The revenues of the *Kafna* are of two kinds. The tribute of the tributary nations is certain, and amounts to 1,015,000 piastres: the other revenues depend on circumstances. The incidental revenues are much more considerable, and are derived from the inheritance of the bashaws dying without succession; *pecuniary punishments* (commonly called *finer*); the tenth of all acquisition, and part of

the production of the mines."

Chap. XVII. XVIII. and XIX. treat of the military government of the Ottoman Empire, in which the author gives a circumstantial account of the different corps which compose the army, and the numbers of each; he makes the total amount of the military force of the empire 432,570 men.

Chap. XX. describes the general political system of the Turks. It contains many curious observations; but to make extracts from it would be difficult; we therefore recommend it to the perusal of our readers; only remarking that the author, *en passant*, has a political stroke at Lord North, and rectifies some mistakes of Sir James Porter.

The three next chapters state the Turkish policy with respect to the different powers of Europe.

Chap. XXV. shows the manner in which the Turks treat the ambassadors and ministers of Christian princes. The XXVIth Chap. gives an account of the ceremonial of the public entry of a Venetian ambassador into Constantinople. Chap. XXVII. offers some useful hints to the diplomatic corps resident at Constantinople.

Chap. XXVIII. XXIX. and XXX. contain a description of the city, its mixed inhabitants, and police.

Chap. XXXI. gives an account of the manners and customs of the inhabitants, interspersed with several singular anecdotes.

The seven last chapters relate only to the trade carried on between Turkey and other countries, but afford no inconsiderable share of instruction on that head.

Upon the whole, this work evidently shows the author to have been thoroughly master of his subject, and, though neither so voluminous nor elegant a publication as Picart's, contains as much real, and probably better authenticated information, and is well worth perusal.

Sermons on some of the most useful and interesting Subjects in Religion and Life. By the Rev. J. Moir, A. M. London. J. F. and C. Rivington. 1784.

THE reverend author prefaces this volume of Sermons with an introductory Advertisement, in which he informs his readers, that "the subjects, leading thoughts, and by far the most striking passages in four of the Sermons, are borrowed from one of the best preachers this or any other church ever produced. His name has been long famous in the religious world; and every reader of taste and piety must be struck with the sublimity, the richness, and originality of his matter wherever it appears. To point him out to them is unnecessary; and others, who

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may think the subject beneath the exertions of genius, will not be very anxious either to know who he is, or what he has written.—His language, in many parts, is so uncouth and obsolete, however, that it renders him almost unintelligible to modern readers; but his meaning, like the finest diamond, amply repays the trouble of polishing. And thus, perhaps, to bring forward old truths in something like a new dress, is the best apology which, at this time of day at least, can be offered for the publication of any Sermons whatever."

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However deep a Critic his reputation for *style*, as well as *power*, may be, we are under the necessity of sacrificing it at the shrine of Truth, by candidly acknowledging our inability to distinguish the four Sermons here hinted at from their companions, either by the *sublimity* or the *richness* of the matter; nor will the *originality* of it help us to unravel the mystery; the whole work being composed of materials, and finished in a style equally *original*, rich, and sublime, and which cannot fail of striking *every* reader.

It is much to be lamented, that Mr. Moir has left us in the dark in a matter of such *moment*, as we are thereby prevented from forming any judgment of his skill as a lapidary. Not having had an opportunity of seeing the diamond in the rough, we can only observe, that whatever its intrinsic value may be, or whatever trouble he may have bestowed in polishing it, the setting is still so *unsouth*, as in a great measure to destroy its brilliancy.

How far bringing forward old truths in something like a new dress, is, or can be, an apology for publishing these, or any Sermons, now, or at any other time of day, we must leave our readers to determine, and proceed to lay such extracts from the Work before us, as have most forcibly struck us.

Sermon I. is on the Divine Government of the World. The text is taken from the Book of Revelations; in which book, says the Preacher, "many *marvellous, magnificent, and interesting scenes, objects, and events*, are exhibited. *It was inspired* and published in the infant and suffering state of the Church, when the strange unintelligible doctrines of the cross were most irrefutable; when the *union* of religion was confined to a few poor unlettered men; and when the fierce and sanguinary spirit of persecution raged in all its malignity and strength!

"To soothe, assist, and comfort the serious and well-disposed, under such awful and distressing circumstances, the *ultimate ends* of the divine government are here distinctly and impartially disclosed. With this salutary and *benign intention*, many *mystic visions* are *seen*; *heavens are opened* in Heaven; *trumpets* are sounded in the air; and *vials* are poured on the earth. And there is certainly a most beautiful, striking, and becoming propriety in thus shutting up the canon of scripture, with a full description of all those splendid and affecting solemnities which *precede, presage, and accompany* the final consummation of things.

"To join the whole creation of Heaven

and Earth, in saying *Alleluia*,—for the Lord God omnipotent *reigneth*, seems peculiarly seasonable for us at this critical juncture,* when every wind that blows from almost every quarter of the Globe may be *fraughted* [Is this word obsolete, unsmooth, or original?] with tidings of national disgrace, property lost, territory invaded, or friends massacred; when the great principles of honesty, honour, and holiness, have so evidently lost their influence and credit; and when vices of the greatest magnitude, the deepest dye, and the most popular *acceptation*, call aloud for vengeance: to recollect that the counsels of princes, the animosities of nations, the *genius* of fleets and armies, and all the infernal fiends of war and devastation, are still under his controul, who regards our best interests with infinite tenderness and attention.

"Why should the attributes of God be questioned, because moral are not more obvious than natural intricacies; or because the counsels of Heaven are not better understood by *beasts* that flutter on the earth, than the mechanism of a fly, or the vegetation of a plant?"—How rich and sublime a thought!

"God only always, and every where, knows perfectly, what *is*, and what *is not*.

"It is a great and never-failing comfort, that *he is of one mind*, and *who*, or what can turn him?"

"Let then the hemisphere deepen, and the tempest rage; let thunders rend the heavens, and earthquakes depopulate the world; let property change its owners, and kingdoms their tyrants; the elements run into confusion; the pillars of the universe shake, and nature go to wreck: Who sees not the presiding Divinity kindly over-ruling every public and private commotion? and who, thus happily alive to all the blessings of the divine government, does not adopt the anthem in the text—*Alleluia, the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.*"

From Sermon II. on the Sublimity of Christ's official character, we shall only select the introductory sentence. "The *base* of this allegorical book is the blessed author and finisher of our faith; in the description of whose very eminent person and qualities, some of the most striking and *splendid* metaphors are *assembled* and *appropriated*. He is exhibited in the text (Revelation xxi. 16.) under the similitude of a *star*, which shews his religion to be no more in its best estate than a light in a *dark place*."—*Splendid* indeed! but this title is so familiar to the

* This relates to the late war, in which most of these Discourses were composed and delivered.

author, that he cannot even speak of a worm in humbler terms.—“Not even the worms, these ruthless ministers of putrefaction, who mangle alike the prince and the peasant, dare touch his pious relics.”

Sermon III. treats of *Moral Beauty*, and contains many original thoughts; such as, “Even certain things which have only a sort of relative merit, though very different from that which is *real*, maintain in every nation and age the most sovereign empire over all such sentiments and desires as have by far the greatest influence in life.

“Who knows not that virtue appears in all her lustre and excellence, to those only who have pure and upright hearts? And this is one reason, among others, why she comes so seldom in sight, and is treated so disrespectfully when she does.

“Perhaps nothing looks so *big* and *consequential* in your eyes, as power; and yet the history of all mankind demonstrates, that it never conferred one moment’s felicity on a *single individual*.”

Sermon IV. is on Regeneration, or Religious Conversion; in which our author observes, “that the *pious* and *learned* puritans in the last age, and many of their *impious* and *illiterate* followers in this, who make a mere job of their mystical refinements, allow none to be real christians who have not felt a *supernatural revolution* in all the faculties of their minds, effected in a *seizable*, instantaneous, and *mysterious* manner.”—This *may* be very *seizable*; *mysterious* it most undoubtedly is.—

The following definition of *wind* is not unworthy the attention of the reader of *taste*.—“Wind is nothing but the air in a state of violent emotion, from one end of the hemisphere to the other.”

Again, “The religious and good man is under the direction of principles which others do not feel; and he sees a reality in *objects*, which they think fictitious. [God!] What is this, but a *special* application of a sentiment so very common, that it is now become proverbial?—One man’s meat is another man’s poison.” Better and better still! Is the meat or the poison fictitious?

“You, who are strangers to this spiritual and christian temper of mind, cannot in your present unregenerate state see the kingdom of God. You have no sensibility to relish the sweets, the *lights*, the sublimities of Heaven. The *complexion* of wicked *minds* is formed for the *meridian* of a very different place.

“Put the fullest confidence in the power and promise and providence of Heaven, and this *huge* world may perish, but you shall remain; and the wicked shall be *buried* into hell, but you shall *spring* away [in an air-balloon?] to *yonder* kingdoms of light, and life,

and love; and joy, never henceforth to *hang*, to heave a sigh, to shed a tear.”—Mr. Moir is happy at a climax, and wondrous fond of a *conjunction copulative*.

Were we to select the numberless beauties of each of the twenty-two sermons which this volume contains, we should infinitely exceed our limits, as well as injure the sale of the book: we shall therefore content ourselves with mentioning only a few more of the most striking ones, and recommend the work itself to every Christian possessed of *piety* or *taste*.

Page 81. Speaking of society, our author says, “*It* (society) implants, at least, as many bad habits as *she* destroys; and is little more, after all that has been said in *her* praise, than *savages* armed with the implements of mutual injury.”

Page 153, mentioning the mode of our Saviour’s teaching, he remarks, that “such parts of his occasional discourses as are literally preserved in the History of his Life, are natural and weighty, not quaint or insipid; plain and direct, not silly or equivocal; often beautiful and elegant, never artificial or refined; sometimes pathetic and sublime, on no occasion frivolous or flowery; always most obvious and pointed, never trite and ambiguous.”—What a profusion of *splendid* epithets most aptly *appropriated*! or, to use the author’s own words, “never doating on any *one* favourite idea, as if he knew not how or when to dismiss it; without labouring it till it is lost, or, with all the littleness of human vanity, indulging any apparent self-gratulation on having succeeded so much to *his* liking.”

Page 167. “Then all the mischiefs we suppose can happen a furious, inconsiderate person, running after the wild-fires of the night, over rivers, and rocks, and precipices, without *fun* or *star*, or angel, or man; and more, and worse than all the evils and perils of life can point out or express, are inevitable under the management of a passionate, unprincipled and misguided heart.”

Page 178, speaking of *wealth*, *being* inadequate to happiness, he *emphatically* exclaims, “Could you think it, that all this *huge* acquisition is but a phantom, which exists not beyond the present; a *series* of things which it is impossible to enjoy, (Why?) because they (a *series* of enjoyments) cannot be enjoyed at once.

“Though the rich man’s apparel were as splendid and shining and glorious as the robe of a cherub, what other *purpose* could they do to his person than to keep it warm and clean? [This passage favours strong of Caledonian phraseology as well as cleanliness.]

“There is even in the most unexceptionable

able conflict of life, such a tediousness and uniformity, so much vicissitude and vexation, that we always wish to *change*, and think on nothing but how to make the future an improvement on the present."

"The rich man has all the supposed enjoyments of life in his power, but so are also the pangs of ambition, the mortifications of pride, the envy of the selfish, the slanderous, the malignant, broken health, an early grave, and—a blistered fame."—No wonder riches are so universally coveted, as even the grave is in their power.—Yet so disinterested is our author, that in the fervour of his zeal he exclaims—"My riches never be the portion or curse of me or mine!"

Page 195. We meet with an observation which carries every appearance of originality. "It is observable, says Mr. Moir, what an advantage the *silent* have over the *talkative* in common conversation: they (the silent) are never troublesome to their company, never marked for liars, never interfere with the business of others."—This reminds us of the advice given by a farmer in Essex on his death-bed to a noble peer, his landlord, "My lord, take the advice of a dying man: Hold your tongue,—and nobody will take your lordship for a fool."

Page 201. "He only is truly wise, who gets to himself a friend on whose admonition he can safely rely, whose warrant shall be liberty, whose encouragement shall be obedience, and whose reward shall be amendment."

"When adversity bows a man's head to the ground, he *sinks* like an *oyster*, or rather falls with the *crash* of an oak under the weight of a mighty tempest."—*Utrum borum mavis.*—

Page 217. "The deeps, and the snows, and hails, and rains, and birds of the air, and fish of the sea, and beasts of the field, all the productions of earth, and all the planets of heaven, demonstrate their maker, and celebrate his perfections."

"Think but a moment what must have become of us, had the place of our nativity been amongst savages, where *knaves* are blindly obeyed, devils professedly adored, and *priests*, and *prophecy*, and *physicians*, and oracles of the most whimsical description implicitly believed! Must we not have perished in all those frailties and crimes which in this situation we could not avoid!"—With great deference to Mr. Moir, we cannot help dissenting from his opinion in this instance. "To whom *nobis* is *gratum*, of him much will be required!"—nor can we conceive, "that a man will be judged for that he bath not, but for that which he bath." We might as well say a blind man deserved to be drowned, because he fell into the water,

"The more faggots that are flung into the fire, the fiercer it burns; (No, sure!) so your hell will only be so much the hotter, from the multitudes who share it with you."—What a logical conclusion is this!

The title to one of these sermons is rather remarkable; it is styled "The *Anecdote* of Baalam and his Ass *improved*." Among other improvements the following ought not to be overlooked. "In this sacred allegory the laws of probability are invariably preserved, in the very influence of endowing an ass with the gift of speech—for it is expressly said, *that the Lord opened its mouth.* (*Nec Deus interfit*) So that the story is entire, perspicuous, and natural throughout."

After observing that "the charge of cruelty, so well brought home to this venal prophet, was not the less poignant, or true, because announced by a poor, unpopular animal," the author, by a strange concatenation of ideas, immediately goes on to remark, that "this is not the age to assert the clerical dignity in very pompous language."—Far be it from us to insinuate that Mr. Moir meant any reflection on his reverend brethren; but many of them are poor, and not very popular, and some irreverend wags might wilfully confound the parties, seeing them thus closely connected.

The following may serve not only to evince the author's impartiality, but his regard for and attachment to his hearers.

"Believe me, says he, it is not my inclination to tickle the ears of the vulgar, or gratify the invidious humour of the poor, by *grinning damnation* in the face of the great, or rich. No! you are responsible to heaven for all you possess, and with that righteous tribunal—I leave you to answer for yourselves."

In imitation of so good an example, we will neither tickle the author's ears with praise, nor grin at the productions of his pen, but here leave them to answer for themselves at the candid tribunal of the public.

Observations on the Police, or Civil Government, of Westminster, with a Proposal for a Reform. By Edward Sayer, Esq.—Debrett. London, 1784.

THE author seems to be fully equal to the important subject on which he has undertaken to write; and there is not a doubt but his plans, were they put in execution, would answer every end that has been proposed by them. He differs exceedingly from former writers on the police of Westminster. It seems to have been their wish "to gratify the reader's curiosity, by a minute attention to the wonders of the town, rather than to count the approbation of their understanding,

by a fair inquiry into its privileges :” his wish, on the other hand, is, “to render his performance useful by a simple investigation of the enormities that subsist in the civil police of Westminster.” The consideration of so laudable a motive cannot fail to entitle the author to the thanks of every sensible inhabitant of that populous city. The plan of the work is, “To take a short view of the rise, progress, and present state of the government of Westminster; with observations on its principal defects; and to propose a scheme for reform—accompanied with observations on its practicability and advantages.” The observations made on the first of these topics are interesting and just. On the head of *reform* there are many judicious things delivered: but they require too much room to be given in detail in this Review. We shall, however, mention a few circumstances which appear to us the most worthy of attention.—“The Dean and Chapter to surrender, for a valuable consideration, their franchise and manorial rights to the Crown. The high steward to be appointed by his Majesty during pleasure, and to be lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the city and liberty. The city and liberty to be divided into sixteen equal wards; and each ward to be subdivided into ten divisions, or tithings. The high bailiff to be annually appointed by the high steward out of the burgesses. The town clerk and coroner to be appointed by the high steward, during good behaviour. The high constable to be appointed by the high steward, during pleasure; but not to be in trade himself, nor interested in any trade. The burgesses to have a common-hall, wherein shall be holden by them, or any five of them, four general sessions of the peace yearly. The beadles to be eighty in number. The city to be provided with a military watch throughout the night, as is the case in Paris, and in Edinburgh. All vagrant or necessitous persons to be furnished with employment; and not punished by stripes, but by confinement, or hard labour.” As it is impossible for us to produce any of Mr. Sayer’s reasonings on these heads, we must refer our readers to the book itself.

An Address to Brian Edwards, Esq. containing Remarks on his Pamphlet, entitled, “Thoughts on the late Proceedings of Government respecting the Trade of the West-India Islands with the United States of America.” Also Observations on some Parts of a Pamphlet, lately published by the West-India Merchants, entitled, “Considerations on the present State of the Intercourse between his Majesty’s Sugar Colonies and the Dominions of the

United States of America, by John Stevenson. W. Nicol. 1824.

THE author of this Address is of opinion, that, on our part, all future connection with America ought carefully to be avoided. In opposition to Mr. Edwards, he affirms that this country will possess, at least, as much of American commerce as will be beneficial to it; and he differs totally from Mr. Edwards, who supposes that the American Trade Bill, if passed into a law, would have tended, in a very eminent degree, to support and encourage the trade and navigation of England.

Mr. Edwards supposes, that by admitting a direct exportation of sugar to America, Great Britain would soon find a proportional increase of the same staple at her own emporium, while the consumption of her own manufactures would enlarge with the augmentation of her navigation and revenue.—To Mr. Edwards, who had stated in his tract, that the first duty of a writer is the ascertaining of facts, Mr. Stevenson puts this question: “Pray, sir, are these ascertained facts?” Mr. Stevenson makes many such shrewd and pertinent observations; and after displaying the national importance of our manufactures, our ship-carpenters, and our seamen, wonders how any Briton can openly attempt to reduce their numbers.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

MR. JOHN STEVENSON was born at Cerkowrie, a village in West Lothian, in August, 1729. His friends bestowed on him a very genteel academical education; and they had the pleasure of seeing him profit by the instruction he had received. At the age of fifteen, he was bound apprentice to the master of a vessel in the coal and coasting trade. While in that capacity, he acquitted himself much to the satisfaction of his master, being acknowledged to be prudent, diligent, and acute. The term of his apprenticeship being expired, he went a voyage to the West-India. Kent, Capt. Robson; during which he was favoured with the protection and regard not only of his commander, but of every officer in the ship. Soon after the return of the Kent to England, the gentleman with whom he had served his time, left off going to sea; and on offering Mr. Stevenson the command of his ship, he accepted the offer; and, of course, gave up the thoughts of returning to India. Mr. Stevenson continued to command in different lines of naval commerce for several years, and with pretty good success: but his fortune was, like that of most other men, subjected to vicissitude. In the

1766, as he was returning from the White Sea, his ship was wrecked on the north coast of Ireland. Half of the ship was his own; he had, indeed, insured, but the term of the policy having expired a few days before he sustained that loss, himself and a large family were involved in great difficulties.

The above incident induced Mr. Stevenson to have recourse to the service of the East-India Company. In his pursuits in that line, he was forwarded through the friendship of Captain Willon. The appointment he met with, was that of Chief Mate to the Rochford Indiaman, commanded by Capt. Hunt. This introduced him to a scene in a great measure new, but, at the same time, one from which his character, as a man of probity and of abilities, was about to derive great support. His conduct, in the course of the voyage which he made in the Rochford, has long been before the eyes of the public. It was his misfortune to find his Commander prepossessed against him to such a degree, that no caution of his could possibly procure good agreement. It clearly appears from the narrative of the transactions of that voyage (written by Mr. Stevenson), that he conducted himself with discretion, and demonstrated his superior talents, as a seaman, on various occasions. Nevertheless, his Commander objected to his conduct, and not only suspended him from doing his duty, but confined him to his cabin. The result of these acts appears to have been a reluctant return to Mr. Stevenson's reputation, as they have been destructive to that of Capt. Hunt. The merits of his *dissolution of duty* were tried by the Governor and Council at Bengal, and those of his *imprisonment*, in the Court of Common Pleas. Captain Hunt was fined in a considerable sum. For particulars we must refer our readers to Mr. Stevenson's Narrative.—After the determination of that contest, Mr. Stevenson made another voyage in the Rochford. He returned to England in 1766, and has not since been at sea.

Mr. Stevenson is not more distinguished by his naval than by his literary talents. The world has been favoured with several ingenious and useful productions of his. As the merit of some of them has been long since decided on, it is unnecessary for us to dwell on them here. It will be sufficient only to give their titles: "An Answer to Dr. Price's two performances on Civil Liberty," "Dissolution of the Marine Bill," "An Address to Admiral Keppel, under the signature of A. B. C. D.," "A Letter to a Dissenting Minister," And, "The Narrative," of which we have already made mention.

Observations on the National Debt; with Ways and Means for lessening it, very considerably, in the Course of Twenty-five Years, by appropriating the Produce of certain Five on Property for that Purpose. With a Description of such Taxes; and an Estimate of their Annual Amount. By George King, of Northampton. Northampton, 1764. Printed by I. Duncy and Co.

THE present depressed state of our finances is matter of just alarm to every patriotic mind. To devise, therefore, some means by which the national credit may be restored and supported, appears to be the most commendable species of employment which a man of talents can adopt. But the discovery of such means requires reflection and study, and a few men of rank can submit to mental labour.—the consequence is, that we seldom find our politicians engaged in any thing, but in "declaring that we are ruined, and that the nation is on the verge of bankruptcy"—Such a conduct, surely, is not the dictate of wisdom. A wise man would be industrious, and eager, to invent a remedy, and to discover the disease, and whether he succeeded in the application of his remedy, or no, still would he deserve very highly of his country.

There is a defect of this kind that belongs to the author of this ingenious performance. He shows that our finances are in a deplorable condition, but then he holds out to us a resource.—His system appears to be, on the whole, a good one, one that would neither be burdensome to the taxed, nor troublesome to the trader, and as it is presented to the world at this auspicious moment, we trust that it will meet with due attention from the legislature.

From the following table the reader will not only see the gross sum which Mr. King thinks may be derived from the different taxes which he proposes, but will be enabled to form some idea of the subjects of taxation themselves.

"The whole management of the before-mentioned taxes, and their application, should be under the direction of five, or seven, commissioners, to be appointed by parliament.

"The tax on money lent for interest, I have estimated, will produce (per annum) £ 150,000

"The tax on money vested in public institutions established by act of parliament, or royal charter, and also on places of profit arising from fixed salaries, or perquisites (not otherwise taxed) will produce 100,000

"A regulation of the land-tax, by raising three shillings in the pound, according to the old method of assessing; and one shilling in the pound on the full annual values of estates, will produce

£. 500,000

"A tax on the dividends paid on the public funds, will bring in

400,000

"Profits arising from sinecure places which may be abolished, and from the regulation of public offices, not brought to account, as they cannot immediately be carried into execution."—To this article the author annexes no sum.

Total £. 1,150,000

"Deduct for management and expenses of collecting

50,000

"Remains a clear revenue (per year) of — — 1,100,000

"This revenue of £. 1,100,000 a-year will, at four per cent. compound interest, amount in ten years to — £. 13,206,717

in fifteen years to — 22,025,945

in twenty years to — 32,755,885

in twenty-five years to 45,810,498

"But this revenue should be appropriated every year in the purchasing stock at the market prices; which stock so to be purchased, should be vested in the names of the commissioners for the use of the public.

"If we estimate the three per cent. stock worth 75, during the periods I have above mentioned, there may be bought in in ten years, stock to the amount of £. 17,608,955

in fifteen years — 29,367,926

in twenty years — 43,674,513

in twenty-five years 61,080,664

"And at the end of the last-mentioned period, the annual revenue from the taxes I have proposed, and the compound interest accumulated from them, will be nearly three millions; which, if continued to be applied as before, will, in less than sixty years, pay off the whole debt."

Thoughts on Parliamentary Reform. Doddsley.

THIS ingenious and well-known Sophist, celebrated on former occasions for his religious and metaphysical casuistry, has here amused the public with a specimen of his politics, written in the usual spirit of Hocus Focus. We say amused, because his performance is to be considered as mere matter of entertainment; being no more than a string of pleasantries, calculated to shew off his ironical powers in reconciling contradictory principles, or seeming to reconcile them. As a piece of wit, therefore, it may be acceptable to the reader, and, as such, is really

pleasant enough; nor should we be surprised if it our encomium, were it only to be taken as a harmless laugh at the political puzzle of the times. But we trace, in the gay digressions of these humorous thoughts, a serious aim at the constitution, and an endeavour to jolt us out of our best privileges as Englishmen, and as citizens; because, forsooth, the writer is a gentleman of landed property, and, perhaps, lord of a manor, and consequently would not chuse to mix (even at an election, for the good of his country) with every pauper, gypsy, and poacher, lest they might enjoy as great a share in the legislature as himself. Now, if it should happen, that our proud and merry politician is (which we believe to be the case) a Justice of the Peace, and one of the Quorum; he might, should a right of universal representation take place, go to the place of poll with the Vagrant Act in his hand, and commit every drayman, hackney-coachman, and chimney-sweeper, who might be offensive to his worship, on an idea of annihilating his consequence by a participation of his privilege.

An Answer to Thoughts on a Parliamentary Reform. Debratt.

THIS well-written pamphlet may serve not only as a full reply to the political cob-web work abovementioned, but render it a superfluous labour to read the airy and agreeable Nothing which has been spun by the Pseudo-Patriot in the form of "Thoughts," as the author of the "Answer" to them offers a recapitulation of the arguments, one by one, as he brings them forward to the tribunal of justice, where they are, in a very masterly manner, arraigned, tried, condemned, and executed on the spot. If we find any disposition in ourselves, as critical judges, to censure this conduct in our author, it is at his having thrown away so much solid reasoning and political knowledge upon a jiff; as it gives us the idea of a giant condescending to "break a butterfly upon a wheel." At the same time we are aware, that he had reference, in like manner with ourselves, to the malign intentions of his Antagonist, which he considered as not ill adapted to mislead, at least those men who have "more honesty than sense." But independently on its connection with the pamphlet of Mr. Soame Jenyns (who has the discredit of this slip of the pen, and if the suspicion be ill-founded, it would be reputable in Mr. J. to reject it, that the sin may not lie at his door) this production of our author abounds with sentiments and arguments of great national consequence at the present crisis, and may afford very salutary hints to all

all men who are engaged in, or who wish a Parliamentary Reform, in which no member shall be intimidated by power, seduced by hope, or corrupted by interest. And we scruple not to pronounce the author well intitled to what he alludes to in the first passage of his performance, "the gratitude of a generous public, in requital of the honest endeavours of the individual, when (as in the present case) directed to inform their minds, or to promote their real interests." The striking merit of this little publication excited our curiosity to trace out its author, whom we have found to be a young gentleman of the law, lately called to the bar, and to whom the political world is indebted for several valuable and patriotic compositions, particularly "An Enquiry whether the absolute Independence of America is not to be preferred to her partial Dependence, as most agreeable to the real Interests of Great Britain?"—"Thoughts on a Reform in the representation of the People in the Commons House of Parliament."—"Serious Exhortation to the Electors of Great Britain."—The list of these, we understand, from some great political luminaries of the present day, who speak of it warmly, has only been in private circulation; and those which have been more publicly in the world, discover a strong mind, right principles, and a correct as well as copious understanding.

An Account of the Life and Writings of the celebrated Dr. Archibald Pitcairne, delivered at the Harveian Oration, at Edinburgh, for the Year 1781. By Charles Webster, M. D. Physician to the Public Dispensary; of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh; of the Royal Society of Medicine, Paris, &c. 8vo.

THE Harveian Society of Edinburgh was instituted in the year 1778. Its principal object is to encourage among the students of physic, a spirit of experimental inquiry. For this purpose a question is annually proposed, and an honorary reward adjudged to the solution most approved by the Society. As a farther incentive, one of the Secretaries is appointed to read a discourse on some exemplary medical character, immediately before delivering the prize to the successful candidate, which is done publicly on the anniversary of Dr. Harvey's birth-day. The competition hitherto has been considerable, and, in general, productive of discovery. To this institution the public are also indebted for several elegant pieces of Medical Biography, and among others for the present account of Dr. Archibald Pitcairne; a name, as his

learned biographer very justly observes, which will continue to be revered, when the efforts of his numerous panegyrists are forgotten. The lovers of biography will peruse with pleasure this tribute of respect to the memory of a celebrated physician; and the medical reader will receive much useful information from the judicious remarks on the writings and discoveries of Dr. Pitcairne, with which the work is interspersed.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

Dr. CHARLES WEBSTER is the son of a merchant at Dundee, and received his medical education at Edinburgh, where he now practises as a physician with much reputation. He is the coadjutor of Dr. Duncan at the Medical Academy, and is in great esteem with the students as a medical professor. He is between 30 and 40 years old, and is married to a very agreeable woman, who is niece to Sir Stuart Threipland, Bart. and has brought him one or two children. If our information is accurate, and we believe we can rely on it, the Doctor unites the clerical with the medical character (a combination not unfrequent in North Britain), and officiates as minister of an Episcopalian congregation in Edinburgh, the functions of which office he discharges in a manner that does him much honour. In private life he is universally esteemed and respected.

A Discourse shewing the beneficial Effects of Virtuous Principles and Industry. Printed for J. and C. Berry, Norwich; and T. Evans, London, 1784. Price 6d.

THE author's text is, "Thou shalt shew them the way wherein they should walk, and the work that they must do." This discourse was preached towards the support of a charitable institution; but differs considerably from those that are generally preached on such occasions, being addressed as much to the understanding as to the heart. The language of it is plain and unaffected, as that of all sermons ought to be, and it is deficient neither in sentiment nor in method.

The author's plan is, in the first place, "That the peace and comfort of mankind depend upon religion, morality, and good government:"—in the second place, "That a man must be confirmed in habits of industry before he can be perfectly secure of virtue and happiness." On both these heads he is interesting and judicious; and he dignifies the reader convinced that *good principles* and *industry* are indispensibly necessary to temporal as well as eternal felicity.

Ancient Metaphysics Volume III Containing the History and Philosophy of Men. With a Preface, containing the History of Ancient Philosophy, both in ancient and later Times. Also, with three Dissertations annexed, upon the following Subjects. I Confirmations and Illustrations of what has been said in the preceding Volumes upon the Subject of the Principles of Sir Isaac Newton's Astronomy. II An Inquiry into the Principle of the Motion of Bodies in a vacuum. III The Difference between Man and Brute further illustrated and explained. With additional Facts and Observations concerning the Organ Outrag, and Peter the wild Boy. Casell. 1784.

I may be remarked, as a striking proof that the study of ancient literature is in a state of declination, that men of industry and leisure seek reputation by republications of ancient doctrines, which, about a century ago, were familiar to all men of letters. Dr Spens, the translator of Plato's Republic, Dr Reid of Glasgow, who furnished the account of the Aristotelian Philosophy, published by Lord Kames, the late Mr Hart with other less famous names, have employed themselves in directing the mind of men, in the present period, backward to that country and those times where we trace the original source of all modern science, and improvements, and refinements in Europe.

Mr Burnet, as he is called by the courtesy of Scotland, from his office in the Court of Session, Lord Monboddo, has, in his preceding volumes, as well as in this before us, displayed vast variety of talent, and most intimate acquaintance with the Grecian literature and philosophy. Nor is this unaccountable, though praise that is due to this researcher into antiquity, if there be any pride in the possession of an imagination vigorous, but executive, lively, but uncontrolled by a sound judgment, and the laws of just reasoning. While he gives an account of ancient doctrines, he appears learned, accurate, acute, and he mixes with the many of his own notions, he appears a stranger and absurd. His industry is generally misemployed, his imagination is ill regulated, his judgment constantly engaged in the service of odd, whimsical, and often ridiculous prejudices and conceits. It may be said of this writer, that few men have been so great pains to learn error, and to confirm his mistakes by the authority of the ancients—Yet Lord Monboddo is not an insipid or disgusting writer. The propriety and the simplicity of his style and manner form a strange contrast with the romantic wildness of his philosophy. He has started many hints, and mentioned many facts, which deserve consideration, and, on the whole, he has furnished a good deal of amusement, and great matter of triumph to that literary pride which delights to look down on the credulity and weakness of literary adventurers. We shall justify this criticism by some extracts from **EUROP. MAG.**

this curious publication; on which we shall occasionally make some observations.

The most respectable part of this volume is the Preface, in which the author gives a short history of what he calls the Philosophy of Man, and which he wishes to revive—The native country of all art, sciences, and philosophy, he supposes to have been Egypt. For this opinion he gives his reasons. The most forcible of these may be urged with greater advantage, when, in a more comfortable to ancient history and tradition, in favour of that opinion which derives philosophy from India—However accurate and superior in undisturbedness our modern metaphysicians may think themselves, the philosophy, in Lord Monboddo's opinion, but the infancy of philosophy, and such a notion that has passed the infancy of undisturbedness in Cambridge; and, he says, it should be a little mortifying to them to think, that a savage or American (who holds the spear and arrow is impaled in its mouth by a *spirit*) should know what they do not know, "that it can be nothing but mind which moves the missile, not the impulse which has ceased." He supposes that there are four kinds of minds, "minds inanimate (or first move inanimate bodies), minds vegetable, minds animal, and minds intellectual. As this is the *real spirit* or *soul* of Lord Monboddo's philosophy, and that which we meet at every turn in his book, before we proceed to his other *neophisms* (neophisms at least in the present advanced period of society and philosophy), we shall take the opportunity of clearing upon it.

First, he seems to be a supineness between what our author asserts, when he affirms that "the first philosophy in Egypt, and, as he believes, every where else, was materialism," and what he observes in page 22. of his preface, "that all men, when they have attained the use of reason, and have formed the idea of cause and effect, must of necessity believe that the operations of nature are carried on by powers invisible."—All savages, he observes in the same place, and on the same subject, believe in powers invisible and superior to man. We are not, he says, to wonder that nations in that (the savage) stage of the progress of man should believe, that all the operations of nature are performed

performed by spirits, or even that they should believe, as the Indians of North America do, that there is a spirit in their darts and arrows, and such like things. These are manifest contradictions. If the first exercise of reason leads to a belief that the cause, or causes, of all things is *mind*, materialism was not certainly the first philosophy.

Secondly, To talk of mind being the cause of every thing, is nothing but a pitiful perversion of language. The term *mind* is, in common acceptation, taken to convey a very different idea from the movement, or the impulse that causes the movement of every body. The experimental philosopher, or, as Lord Monboddo would say, the materialist, does not pretend to penetrate into the original source of matter or of motion. He arranges particular facts and events into general orders or classes; and when, by this faculty of generalization, he has risen to the most general class, or law, which he can discover, he has advanced far in philosophy, though the nature or essence of that law should remain a secret. Sir Isaac Newton admits the existence of a Supreme Mind, as the easiest solution of the phenomena of the universe. But he inquires into the instruments or means by which the Supreme Mind carries on his operations. Lord Monboddo cuts this matter short, by affirming, that every effect is the immediate operation of mind. This is not making any discovery. It is, we affirm, a perversion of language. It is a republication of what was dreamed in the school of Pythagoras and Plato, adopted by many of the Christian fathers, and by the followers of Jacob Boehme, and other mystic philosophers, who consider the instinct of animals, as well as the laws of reproduction, and in general of motion, as the voice of God present throughout all his works.

The great hero of this third volume of *Antient Metaphysics* is Pythagoras, the man "who first raised the minds of the Greeks above matter, and called them to the contemplation of mind, and of things divine. This, in Lord Monboddo's opinion, was not only a most extraordinary man, but *something above humanity*. He had something, he observes, on the authority of *Jamblichus*, in his appearance, august, and even divine; such as attracted the admiration of all that beheld him. Yet, divine as this person was, he was yet inferior, Lord Monboddo observes, "to his masters, the Egyptian priests; whence we may safely conclude, that the Egyptian priests must have been above, at least, the lower order of Deities." But this is downright raving, and unworthy of all serious criticism. Yet, as Lord Monboddo has obtained some degree of reputation, we cannot

refrain from making the following quotation:

"With this stock of philosophy, greater than, I believe, ever any man collected, he returned to Samos, his native country, at the age of fifty-six, after having been abroad thirty-four years; but he soon left it to go to Italy, because, as some say, he was oppressed with public business; but, as others say, which I think more probable, because the people of Samos were not disposed to receive his philosophy. He therefore went to Italy, says my author, reckoning *that* his native country where there were most lovers of science.

"The place where he chose to fix his residence was Crotona, a very famous city in that part of Italy, to which he is said to have given the name of *Magna Græcia*, where he was received with the highest marks of honour, and lived there like a god among men; for he did not mix with the people, and was not visible except to a few of his own followers, who were initiated into the mysteries of his philosophy. He had something, as I have said, in his form and appearance more than human, which struck every one that saw him with awe and reverence: and he was believed to be possessed with powers and faculties far surpassing common humanity; for it was said that he predicted future events; that he remembered what had happened to him in former periods of his existence, when he animated other bodies, and was able to make others do so too, after they were initiated into his sublime philosophy, and purged from all passion and perturbation. He had power also, it was said, over brutes, and made even the wildest and fiercest of them obey him.

"There are many, I know, of the age in which we live, who will consider this man, so much admired by all antiquity, as no better than an impostor: but I cannot reject what was believed of him by all his followers, and attested by so many credible authors, who lived near his time, unless I could be convinced of the impossibility that a being could exist, such as Aristotle mentions, that was something betwixt God and man. But, so far from being of that opinion, I am convinced that there are many intelligences betwixt us and the Supreme Intelligence, of power far superior to us: and indeed a philosopher, who has observed the wonderful variety of nature in other animals, and how much they rise one above another, cannot doubt that there is the same variety and subordination one to another in the intellectual as in the animal nature. Some of these superior intelligences were understood by the ancients to be clothed with serial or ethereal bodies, and were called *Dæmons*. But there is certainly nothing

nothing in nature to hinder a superior intelligence from inhabiting such a body as ours, and I believe Pythagoras to have been a being of that kind: and I likewise believe, that in more ancient times there were many such, who were revered as a superior race of men, and known by the name of *Heroes*; and *Demigods*."

As to *Socrates*, Lord Monboddo is at great pains to lower his reputation; and on this subject he does not always justice to *Socrates*. For example, he says, "And when he endeavours to philosophise upon virtue, he falls into a great error, by supposing that it is nothing more than science; so that, according to his doctrine, if a man had the science of virtue, and knew perfectly what it was, he was therefore virtuous." Yet it appears, and Lord Monboddo knows it, that *Socrates* valued no knowledge that was

not practical. Here then *Socrates* is accused not only of error, but of the most glaring inconsistency. But Lord Monboddo will find that *Socrates* is perfectly consistent with himself, and with truth too, perhaps, when he reflects that the "Science" which *Socrates* alluded to, was not that speculative and transcendental kind which passes over the mind like a shadow, without leaving any impression behind, but that steady and lively view of an object which excites the suitable and corresponding emotions. On the whole, however, this writer gives a just account of the genius of the Pythagoreans, of *Socrates*, of *Plato*, of *Aristotle*, and their followers. We must also bestow the merited praise on what he has written concerning the nature and importance of logic.

[To be concluded in our next, with Anecdotes of the Author.]

On the Several VARIETIES of the HUMAN SPECIES.

[From the Third Volume of Lord Monboddo's "Antient Metaphysics," just published.]

[Concluded from page 104.]

THE account I am to give of Mermaids is taken from a Dutch book, which is very rare, and not translated, as far as I know, either into French or English; and therefore I will give it in the words of the author, who is one *Valentyn*, minister of the gospel in *Amboyna* and *Banda*. He lived in the beginning of this century, and has written a natural history of *India*, which I am told is the best extant. A friend of mine, who has favoured me with a translation of the passages from it that follow, assures me that the author was a man esteemed by the Dutch of *Batavia* (among whom my friend lived for several years) to be a man of perfect veracity, and, from what he has collected concerning the Mermaid, appears to have been a man of learning, and of great curiosity and industry.

In his third volume, which treats of *Amboyna*, and the islands in its neighbourhood, he says, "It seems very certain, that, in former times, Mermaids have been seen here.

"In the Company's Daily Register for the year 1653, there is inserted, That Lieutenant *Trans Male* or *Smallen* saw, at the time he was sent with some men on an expedition in the Bay of *Houmdelo*, as did all the people that were with him, in clear day-time, two Mermaids, the one greater, the other smaller, which they took to be man and wife, swimming together: that the hair of their head hung over the neck, and that it appeared beneath a green and greyish colour; and that

they could see they had breasts. They were, all above the waist, shaped exactly as a human creature; but from thence downwards, they seemed to go tapering off to a point. About six weeks afterwards, near the same place, the like appearance was seen by the said *Smallen*, and upwards of fifty people that were with him.

"*Alkert Herpert*, in his Account of *India*, fol. 147. says, On the 29th of April, at *Tyanan*, near the New Work, in the forenoon, a man appeared three times above water; and, on immediate examination, nobody was missing. In the afternoon, he appeared in like manner three times, near to the bulwark, called *Hollandia*; his hair was long, and a mixture of green and grey colour.

"In 1712, it is said a Mermaid, or Sea-woman, was taken alive (near the island of *Baoro*), which was fifty-nine inches, or five feet long. She lived four days and seven hours, and then died, as she would not eat any thing. She was never heard to articulate any noise. It is said that one *Samuel Falvers* in *Amboyna* preserved the body for some time, and made out an exact description of it, by which it appears that her head was like a woman's, properly proportioned, with eyes, nose, and mouth; only the eyes, which were light blue, seemed to differ a little from those of the human species. The hair, that just reached over the neck, appeared of a sea-green and greyish colour. She had breasts, long arms, hands, and all the upper parts of the

the body, almost as white as a woman's, but leaning towards what to the sea-grey. Her body below the navel appeared like the hinder part of a fish.

"It is well known that many writers have handed down to us an account of what happened in the year 1403 or 1404, in the time of a great storm in Europe. Many dikes in Holland were broken down, betwixt Kampen and Edam, in the Zuyder Zee. A wild or sea-woman was drove from thence, through a breach in the dike, into the Parmer Sea, and there taken by the boors of Edam, to which place they brought her, cleared her of sea-ware, and put cloaths on her. The people of Harlem heard of it, and requested to have her; which was granted. She hid in the mean time learned to eat victuals, and they afterwards taught her to spin. She lived many years, and, as the priests said, had been observed to pay reverence to the Holy Cross. She was allowed at her death a Christian burial. Many writers declare that they had spoken to people who had seen the sea-woman.

"Pliny (Book ix. Chap. 5.) says, that the ambassadors to Augustus from Gaul declared that such sea-women were often seen in their neighbourhood.

"It is worthy of notice, what Alexander of Alexandria (Book iii. Chap. 1. Genial. Dier.) says of such sea-people: He was informed by Draconitas Bonifacius, a Neapolitan nobleman, a man of great honour, that, when he served in Spain, he saw a sea-man preserved in honey, which was sent to the king from the neighbourhood of Mauritania; that it looked like an old man, with a very rough head and beard, of a sky-blue colour, much larger than the common run of men; and that there were small bones in the fins, with which he swam. This he related as a thing known to every one in that part of the world.

"Theodoros Gaza relates, That, when he was in the Morea, such a woman was drove on that coast by a violent storm; that he saw her, and she was very well looked; that she sighed, and seemed very much concerned when a number of people came round her; that he had pity on her, and caused the people to stand at a distance; that she profited by the opportunity, and, by the help of her fins and rolling, she got into the water and got off.

"Georgius Trapezantius says, he saw from the sea-shore such a Mermaid, very handsome, appear several times above water. In Egirus, he says, there appeared a sea-man, who, for some time, watched near a spring of water, and endeavoured to catch young women that came there; he was with much difficulty at length caught himself; but they could never get him to eat.

"Johannicus Vives relates, that, in his time

a sea-man was taken in Holland, and was carefully kept for two years; that he began to speak, or at least to make a kind of disagreeable noise, in imitation of speech; that he found an opportunity, and got into the sea. This Portuguese speak of Mermaids as a common thing on the coast of Zofala and Mosambique.

"Janus says, in his time, at Swart Wall, near the Brile, the skeleton of a Triton was hanging in the middle of the church.

"To this purpose, a friend of mine tells me, he was informed by a fisherman, that, when he was a boy at Mollenhuys, near to Tou, they caught, in the night-time, a Mermaid, half an ell long, that was perfectly like to a woman; it died soon. He declared he had often seen things taken out of a cod-fish, which had that appearance.

"A gentleman of good character in the Hague told me, in the year 1719, that he saw a very perfect skeleton, at the house of a Danish envoy, which, he said, had been caught near to Copenhagen. And Vossius says, that there were once five or six caught near Copenhagen; and the skeleton of one caught in the year 1644 is to be seen there.

"Joan Dileroy relates a curious story of some American fishers. One night, it being a perfect calm, they observed a Mermaid coming into their vessel; and they fearing it to be some mischievous fish, in the fright, one of them cut, with a hatchet, the creature's hand off, which fell within board, and the creature itself sunk immediately, but came soon up again, and gave a deep sigh as one feeling pain. The hand was found to have five fingers and nails like a man's hand.

"In the last age, one of the Dutch herring buffes caught a Mermaid in their nets. The man, who was taking out the herrings, was so confounded when he came to it, that in his fright he threw it into the sea. He repented too late of what he had done, when he observed clearly that it had a head and body like a man."

After the foregoing relations from reading and hearsay, the author, Mr. Valentyn, declares what he saw himself on his voyage from Batavia to Europe, in the year 1714. "In 12 deg. 38 min. south latitude, on the first day of May, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, I, the captain, purser, and mate of the watch, and a great many of the ship's company, it being very calm, and the sea smooth as glass, saw, about the distance of thrice the length of the ship from us, very distinctly, on the surface of the water, seemingly sitting with his back to us, and half the body above the water, a creature of a grizzled or grey colour, like that of a cod-fish skin, it appeared like a sailor, or a man sitting on something; and the more like a sailor, as on

its head there seemed to be something like an English cap of the same grey colour. He sat somewhat bent, and we observed him to move his head from one side to the other, upwards of five and twenty times; so that we all agreed that it must certainly be some shipwrecked person. I, after looking some time, begged the captain to order them to steer the ship more direct towards it, being somewhat on the starboard side; which was done accordingly; and we had got within a ship's length of him, when the people on the fore-castle made such a noise, that he plunged down, head foremost, and got presently out of our sight. But the man who was on the watch at the mast-head, declared he saw him for the space of 200 yards, and that he had a monstrous long tail.

"I shall now only mention, that, in the year 1716, the newspapers were every where full of a sea-man, who appeared in the month of January, near Ragusa, a small city on the Adriatick Sea, the like of whom I never heard or read of. It had much the resemblance of a man, but it was near fifteen feet long. Its head was very large, and its feet and arms were well proportioned to its body. It appeared for several days running, and commonly came out of the sea about three o'clock in the afternoon, and walked with monstrous strides, sometimes in one, sometimes in another place, along the shore.

"People from far and nigh went to look at it; but they were so much afraid, that they kept a good distance from it, and many looked with spy-glasses. It often carried its hand above its head. The hideous noise it made could be heard at half a mile's distance, so that people in the neighbourhood were sore afraid of it. The various accounts given by those who saw it are so uniformly the same, that there is no room left to question the veracity of the story."

Mr. Valentyn then concludes with saying, "If, after all this, there shall be found those who disbelieve the existence of such creatures as sea-men or Mermaids, of which we have at least given great reason to believe that there are, let them please themselves; I shall give myself no more trouble about them."

To these accounts of Mermaids given by Valentyn may be added what Bartholinus relates in his *Centuria Historiarum Anatomica-rum Variarum*, printed at Hapbnia 1654. p. 138. where he informs us, "That there was in his time one of these animals caught upon the coast of Brazil, and brought to Leyden, and there dissected in presence of one whom he names, viz. Johannes de Layda, who made him a present of a hand and a rib of the animal. He calls it a Syren, and says it was the form of a woman down to the waist, below which it was nothing but a

piece of unformed flesh, without any marks of a tail. He gives us the figure of the whole animal, both erect and swimming, as also of the hand which he got from de Layda."

There is also in a collection of certain learned tracts, written by John Gregory, A.M. and Chaplain of Christ Church in Oxford, published in London in 1630, an account of a sea-animal of the human form, very much like a bishop in his pontificals. It is said to have been sent to the King of Poland in 1531, and to have lived for some time in the air; but it took the first opportunity of throwing itself into the sea. This story Gregory says he got from one Rondeletius, whose words he gives us, page 121. from which it appears that Rondeletius had the story only at second-hand; from one Gilbert, a German doctor.

But the most circumstantial story of all is that which is told by Maillet, in his *Tellamede*, (page 241. of the English translation), of a sea-man that was seen by the whole crew of a French ship, off the coast of Newfoundland, in the year 1720, for two hours together, and often at the distance of no more than two or three feet. The account was drawn up by the pilot of the vessel, and signed by the captain and all those of the crew that could write, and was sent from Brest by Monsieur Hautefort to the Count de Maurepas, on the 8th of September, 1725. The story is told with so many circumstances, that it is impossible there can be any deception or mistake in the case; but if it be not true, it is as impudent a forgery as ever was attempted to be imposed on the public.

These and such like facts I believe, as they appear to me sufficiently attested; and are not, as I think, by the nature of things, impossible; for there does not appear to me any impossibility or contradiction that there should be a marine animal of the human form, which can live in the water, as we do in the air, or even that this animal should not have two legs, as we have, but should end in a tail like a fish. There are, however, I know, many, who are disposed to set bounds to the works of God, and who cannot be persuaded that even the land animal man exists with the varieties I have described. But I follow the philosophy of Aristotle, who has said that every thing exists which is possible to exist. Nor, indeed, can I well conceive that a benevolent and omnipotent Being, infinite in production as in every thing else, should not have produced every sensitive being that is capable of pleasure, and can enjoy a happiness suitable to its nature, whose existence is possible, that is, implying no contradiction; for otherwise there would be something wanting in the System of Nature, which would not be

be perfect and complete, as, I think, of necessity it must be.

That Mermaids, or sea-men, which existed, as I have shown, so late as the year 1720, are still to be found somewhere in the Great Ocean, I have not the least doubt, though they appear to be but a rare animal. As to men with one leg, or one eye, or two eyes in their breast, whether they are yet anywhere to be found, I cannot say. But, if it were certain that they no longer existed, it would not from thence follow that they never existed; for we are sure that there are whole species of animals, which were once in certain countries, but are not now to be found there, such as wolves in Britain. And it is very likely that those extraordinary men in India and Africa, of whom ancient authors speak, being, as is probable, but few in number, and considered as monsters by the other men in those countries, would be destroyed or exterminated by them, as it is likely the Troglodytes in Africa were, who, as Herodotus says, were hunted by the Garamantes (an African nation), as if they had been wild beasts*. Other men, of the same monstrous appearance, have been, I am persuaded, destroyed in the same way, such as men with the heads of dogs, who have not been seen by any modern traveller, but of

whom so many ancient authors speak, that I can hardly doubt of their having once existed, though they are not now to be found†.

From what has been said, it must be evident that there is a wonderful variety of the human species, even in its natural state, much greater than of any other animal known: And the variety also, both of mind and body, in the civilized state, is very great. For, in the first place, the civilized man is exceedingly different from a perfect savage: Then a civilized man, in the first stages of society, is very different from the same man in the latter periods: and a philosopher, and a man of science, is very different from an ordinary man in every stage of the social life. And, when we join to all these varieties the differences which I have shown exist betwixt individuals and families in the same age and in the same country, I think we may conclude, with great certainty, that what I have said in the beginning of this volume is no more than the truth, that man is the most various animal which God has made, so far at least as we know. And, as he is undoubtedly the most excellent animal on this earth, he is therefore, of all created things, the noblest subject for the study of the philosopher, at the same time that it is the study the most important and interesting to him.

* Lib. iv. Cap. 183.

† Photius, in his Excerpts from Ctesias *De Indictis*, has given us the following account of them: "They were, says Ctesias, a people in the mountainous country of India, near to the river Indus, and were called by the Indians, *Καλυστριοι*, in their own language, which being translated into Greek, is *Κενοκεφαλοι* or *dog-headed*: And they had the tails as well as the heads, of dogs. They had, he says, no use of speech, but supplied the want of it by gesticulation, and a noise they made like the barking of a dog. He says, they lived in society together, were about 120,000 in number, were very expert archers and throwers of the dart, paid yearly to the King of India 1000 talents of silver by way of tribute, and he in return, every fifth year, made them a present of 30 myriads of bows, as many darts, 12 myriads of targets, and 5 myriads of swords. In short, he relates so many particulars concerning them, that they must have been a nation at that time very well known.

With Ctesias concurs Ælian, *De Natura Animalium*, (Lib. iv. Cap. 46) who adds, that some of them were brought to Egypt in the time of the Ptolemies, where they learned letters, to play upon the pipe and harp; and to dance; and they went about, he says, and collected money for showing themselves. (Ibidem, Lib. vi. Cap. 10.) And he relates other particulars of them, (Lib. x. Cap. 30. and Lib. vii. 19. of the same work.) Pliny also speaks of them, without saying any thing to persuade us that he did not believe in their existence, (Lib. vii. Cap. 2.) And Solinus and Aulus Gellius speak of them in the same way; also Agatharchides, in his work upon the Red Sea, (p. 62. of H. Stephen's edition), who agrees with Ælian, that they were to be seen in Alexandria in his time, having been sent thither from Ethiopia and the country of the Troglodytes; and with them some Sphinxes, of the same shape with those represented in painting and sculpture, that is, of a mixed form, partly lion and partly man. The Sphinx, he says, is by nature a tame and gentle animal, and capable of being taught motion to music; whereas the Dog-headed Men, he says, were exceeding fierce, and very difficult to be tamed. This author, Agatharchides, I have elsewhere mentioned (p. 50.) where I have said, that I did not know that such an author now existed, till I was informed that he was still extant, by a friend of mine in London, whom I think myself now at liberty to name, Sir George Baker, and who, besides, is a most worthy man, and one of the best scholars I have known even in England. The work is intitled, *Explic. from Agatharchides, concerning the Red Sea*, by which name the ancients denoted the Indian

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE
 IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW
 OF
 MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

The *Red-Breast*, a Cantata, composed by John Stanley, Esq. M. B. and Master of his Majesty's Band. The Words by Mr. McClellan. Price 1s. 6d. Holland.

IN conformity to our original plan of impartially investigating the merits of new musical publications, we snatch this opportunity of laying the *Red-Breast* before the public, not in order to try the merits of the author in this little production, but merely to bring forward the character of a gentleman who hath for so many years been looked up to with astonishment and surprise.

The *Red-Breast*, like all Mr. Stanley's compositions, is natural and pleasant. It consists of two recitatives, and two airs. The former, being in a minor-key, exhibits a sweetly pleasing melancholy that exactly corresponds with, and echoes the sense of the words: the latter is in a major-key, and gives that tedious cheerfulness which the poet means to describe in a contented situation.

The engraver in this last movement has made an omission, in not directing the performer to leave out the last bar of the sixth stave, on the repetition of the air, and substitute the first bar of the seventh stave in its stead; without which, there will be a confused heap of nonsense, occasioned by repeating those two bars, which is foreign to the author's intention. This would not have happened, if Mr. Stanley had revised the proofs; but we understand that the work was printed without his knowledge, and the tum for the purchase of it has been given to a public charity. Those who wish fully to investigate the musical merits of Mr. Stanley as a composer, are requested to examine his printed Oratorio, his Concertos and Voluntaries for the Organ, where they will find ample amusement, carrying with it at the same time full conviction of his knowledge and judgement.

The following is a correct list of Mr. Stanley's works.

Eight Solos for the German Flute.

Six Concertos for four Violins, Tenor, Violoncello, and Thorough Bass for the Harpsichord.

Six Cantatas for a Voice and Instruments.

Six Solos for a German Flute.

Ten Voluntaries for the Organ.

Ten ditto.

Ten ditto.

Six Cantatas for a Voice and Instruments.

Three Cantatas and three Songs for a Voice and Instruments.

Six Concertos for the Organ, Harpsichord, or Piano-Forte; with Accompaniments for two Violins and a Bass.

Zimri, an Oratorio.

Fall of Egypt, an Oratorio, never printed.

And many single Songs.

" 'Tis not the Bloom on Damon's Check," a favourite Rondo, sung by Mrs. Weichell at Vauxhall-Gardens, composed by James Hook. Price 1s.

WE have inspected this little production, and do not wonder that it should be a favourite. There is a novelty and a beauty in it which strike us very forcibly. The symphony is florid and pleasing; the subject of the air extremely pretty, and much aided by the accompaniment of the second violin. The digressions form an agreeable relief, and the stile of the whole, speaking in general terms, is easy and natural. We cannot, however, entirely approve of the first division. The first, fourth, and seventh bars being not only directly similar to each other, but the sixteen semi-quavers in each a mere repetition of the first four, an effect is produced, in our opinion, far from advantageous to the air. The second division is more natural and simple, and avoids the above objections; but

Indian Sea, of which what we call the Red Sea is only a gulph. It is not translated; and therefore is only known to the few learned. I have read it over from beginning to end, and find it a most curious collection, concerning all the different savage nations in Africa, which were discovered by the third Ptolemy of Egypt, in the manner I have mentioned, who appears to have been a lover of knowledge, and of much greater curiosity than most kings. Some of the nations he mentions are still to be found in Africa, particularly a nation that he calls *Aushe-quayes*, or *Griefshepper-Eaters*, whom he describes exactly as Sir Francis Drake has described them, inasmuch that one should have thought Sir Francis had copied from him.—See Sir Francis's account of them in Buffon, Vol. iii, p. 432, which the reader may compare with Agatharchides, (p. 57.) And he gives an account of a people in Ethiopia, who hunt Elephants, and feed upon them, (p. 55.) which agrees very well with what I have heard from Mr. Bruce concerning the same people. unluckily

unluckily neither of them falls on words the most favourable in the song to musical defect.

New Lessons for the Harpsichord ; or, General Instructions on Vocal and Instrumental Music, as Melody and Harmony. On Thorough-bass and Composition, &c. with a new Geometrical Explanation of the Musical Scale, the Modes, and various Kinds of Music. The Propagation of the Fourth, &c. Second Edition. To which is added an Introduction, by means of which every one may study this Work without the Help of a Master, and improve rapidly both in the *Practise* and *Theory* of Music. By M. Bemetzrieder. Printed for the Author. Price One Guinea.

WE have thoroughly scrutinized this elaborate work, but cannot think of trespassing on the patience of our readers by leading them through a criticism upon near two hundred large folio pages of dry, complex, and often almost unintelligible matter : let it suffice that we treat of them in a general way, and, taking the whole in one broad view, concisely deliver our sentiments upon Mr. Bemetzrieder's production. We think then, that this work, though far from equal to its design, is not entirely without merit. It is evidently the offspring of indefatigable industry, while it bears no very obvious marks of genius. Attention throughout the undertaking thrives ardently to supply the absence of abilities, and not always in vain. In a word, with some investigations unnecessary to the musician, there are others by which the student may profit ; and though it is not *full* of information, much may be gleaned by those who will have the patience to seek it.

"The Country Wake," a favourite Interlude performed at Sadler's-Wells with universal Applause. Written by Miles Peter Andrews, Esq. Op. 36. Price 3s.

IN this performance, though but a slight effort, we have the satisfaction to find much merit. The overture, which judiciously consists of one movement only, is simple and pretty ; and in a general view has much the air of novelty. The subject is not original ; but from the lucky concatenation of the other parts, a very pleasing effect is produced. The short introduction of the *Sixes* *foli* toward the latter end, affords a momentary relief, and the *Andante* the grandeur of the orchestra is a good attention. The first song is a little piece, "At the where is my Damsel," sung by Miss Burnet, is tender and expressive ; the symphony is agreeable, and the whole air is tolerably new. The succeeding

recitative dialogue, spoken by Mr. Doyle and Miss Burnet, though not unexceptionable, has much propriety of emphasis, and is not bad in its modulation. We do not always approve of the melody ; particularly the tautology at the words of *Phillis*, "Pray, Sir, be quiet," and the Captain's reply, "Why make such a fuss ?" "I'm much mistaken," all three of which sentences are conveyed by exactly the same notes. The following song, "Come, come, my dear, enjoy your prize," sung by Mr. Doyle, is pleasing in its air ; but we do not think it entirely adapted to the levity of the words. The fifth and sixth bars of the song, we must observe, are amongst our oldest acquaintance, and the bass is not always the best chosen : yet we do not pronounce this a *bad song*—it has its merits—the subject is new—the passage introduced at the ninth and tenth bars is a happy one, and the *division* is pretty. The next *recitative* is good ; and the song it introduces, "Blest with love in humble life," sung by Mr. Lowe, has much in it to be praised ; the melody has ease and nature ; the simplicity of the words is adhered to ; and excepting that the subject is too much like that of an air in the *Poll-Booth*, we do not see any thing in it that speaks the want of invention.

The song and chorus of *Shepherds* and *Shepherdesses* is simple and characteristic, and the symphony successfully varied from the air "Make room, stand clear," sung by Mr. Herryman, is also much in character ; but we must observe, that the twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth bars form a passage too similar to one to be found in the first song in the *Padlock*, and that we think Mr. Hook would have displayed a better acquaintance with the word *cut*, had he expressed it with one note, instead of two. "All Volunteers who are able and willing," is an air of much merit. The first movement is bold and martial ; and the second, a spirited variation from it. But in the fifth bar of the last movement we find the melody rising after a seventh—an overlight. The little symphony following the words, "At the sound of the drum," and "Let each brave fellow come," is a happy enforcement to the effect : and though originality is by no means the predominant feature of the song, yet considered in the aggregate it is good, and adds a feather to Mr. Hook's plume. The succeeding *recitative* is good : and the song, "Born alike in mean condition," sung by Miss Burnet, very pretty. The air, saving some little plagiarisms, is free from material defects, and the symphony is beautifully added. The following recitative is more than decent, and the *finale* very well adapted to the words.

A favourite Sonata for the Harpsichord, or Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for a Violin. Composed by William Churchill. Price 2s. 6d. Campbell.

WE have considered this Sonata, and, though it is not without faults, think it merits our praise. The first movement commences agreeably, and is well conducted; the *bass* is good, and the *modulation* simple; and though the *air* all together is not striking, a pleasantness of style runs through it, which speaks an ease of conception. Yet we must take notice, that the rising in the *bass* from *D*, the last crotchet of the twenty-fifth bar, to *E*, the first crotchet of the succeeding one, is bad in its effect, and that it is against the laws of science for a note in the *bass*, accompanied with its second and fourth, to be followed by the note above it with its common chord; at the same time we must observe, the fall in the right-hand part from *G sharp*, the third crotchet of the thirty-second bar and third of the key, to *G sharp*, the seventh *ie* key, is not agreeable to the ear; especially as that seventh has been twice harped upon in the preceding bar. The accompaniment displays no particular contrivance; yet it is so good, as very much to improve the effect. The Rondo is pretty in its subject, the relief of it agreeable, and the accompaniments in some parts are judiciously managed.

A Conversation Sinfonie for two Orchestras, upon a new Plan; the whole being complete in the twelve following Parts, viz. two Violins, two Tenors, three Basses, two Hautboys, two French Horns, and Kettle Drums. Composed by J. Sham. Price 3s. Preston.

NOT having had the opportunity of hearing this piece with all its parts, or of feeling it in *score*, we cannot speak to it so fully as we would wish; yet, by the information we have derived from separate views of the parts, as they are singly printed, we have authority to say something of its merits, and shall speak to the best of our imperfect acquaintance with them.

In the first movement we discover a great share of ingenuity, much spirit, pleasantness of fancy, and real science. It opens with simplicity and boldness, is conducted with judgment, and in many places exhibits great sweetness of thought; we are particularly pleased with the concluding passages of each part of this movement, and those immediately preceding them.

The second movement opening with the tenor, we conceive to be of pretty effect; its subject is smooth and tender; a close connection of ideas pervades it; and the relief of the parts, as far as we have professed our-

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elves able to judge, is judiciously imagined. The last movement is fanciful; and while a mastery of design furnishes the ground-work, a very pleasing melody engages the ear. Upon the whole, therefore, we take upon ourselves to pronounce this to be a performance of considerable merit; and, from what we already discover, have no doubt but the hearing it with a proper band, or a view of it in its *score*, would authorize a much higher praise.

Trois Sonates pour le Clavecin ou le Forte Piano, composées par W. A. Mozart. Œuvre V. A. Manheim, chez le Sr. Gutz. Marchand et Editeur de Musique.

UPON a review of these Sonatas, we find in them a considerable degree of merit: fancy, taste, and judgment, unite through the work, and distinguish Mr. Mozart as a fertile and judicious composer.

The first movement of the first Sonata is bold and brilliant; but though florid, it is no way wild; and though singular, is without affectation. Many master-strokes discover themselves, and shew us real Genius led by the hand of Science. The second movement opens pleasingly, though very oddly, and proceeds with much elegance and design; while the rondo with which the piece concludes, equally demands our admiration: its subject strikes us as simple, gay, and pretty; with a great share of ease and familiarity, it is original; and the whole movement abounds with much spirit of fancy, regular and connected. Its modulations, though not striking, are well chosen, and the returns of its subject natural.

The second Sonata, tho' conceived with much spirit, and executed with equal judgment, is not, considered on the whole, comparable to the first: we cannot pronounce it brilliant, though it was evidently intended to be so; nor are we struck with that novelty of idea which distinguishes its companion. The first movement is matterly, and not without strokes of imagination; the second rich, but rather exuberant; and the last, though spirited and tolerably original, not so happily conceived as the latter movement of the first Sonata.

With the third piece we were highly pleased; it opens with vigour, and proceeds with much play of fancy: the modulation is easy and natural, and the melody smooth and connected. The second movement is very agreeable in its subject, and conducted to the end with great management; but we do not think it quite so free in its style as the middle movement of either of the two former Sonatas: somewhat of a stiffness haunts about it in passages; yet it is by no means sterile of elegance, nor, indeed, without a considerable share of ease.

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ease. The *roondo* which forms the latter movement possesses a variety of merit: its air is exceedingly pleasing, a glow of imagination runs through it, the construction of its harmony is good, and the style uniform.

La Regina di Golconda; a serious Opera: Dedicated to her Grace the Duchess of Devonshire. Composed by Signior Venanzio Rauzzini. Act 2d. Price 7s. 6d. Longman and Broderip.

A GREAT share of merit is conspicuous in the second Act of this Opera. In the first air, sung by the ingenious Composer, is a pleasing and expressive subject, well supported; for, added to a sweet and tender melody, we find much art and contrivance. The change of the time at *La terza il ciel le piace*, is judicious, and the movement charmingly fancied. The thoughts in the air *Ella dessa*, are simply and prettily turned. The duetto sung by Signor Rauzzini and Signora Carnevale claims our warmest praise; the delicacy of the style, with the happy expression of the accompaniments, charms us. In the air *Fra quest' ombre un sol momento*, sung by Signora Carnevale, we find much sweetness and meaning. The bass to the subject of the song is ingenious; and the whole air judiciously conducted. The *Ballo di pastori* is a pretty thought. The air and duetto beginning with *Non si treva non si vide*, sung by Signor Bartolini and Signora Scainotti, possesses a richness of melody, and for effect, is skillfully put together; the accompaniments greatly contribute to its excellence, and the simplicity of the bass equally favours the style of the air.

The *Ballo* for Mr. *Vespris* and Madame *Theodore* has fancy. The air of *Doppo la risprocella*, sung by Signor *Frauchis*, is spirited and pleasant. *Fuggi amor*, sung by the same performer, is florid, expressive, and full of design; and the succeeding dances speak a great facility of conception. *Dolce Aliva*, sung by Signor *Rauzzini*, is a charming song: the subject is peculiarly sweet, and the whole air conceived in a style delightfully affecting. The air we think ingenious.

Upon the whole, this performance, though not without objections, is justly entitled to much applause, and does infinite honour to the talents of Signor Rauzzini, who, we hope, will gratify us as soon as possible with the remaining Act.

Beauties of Music and Poetry. No. VI. Printed by J. Preston.

THE SING Mr. Preston has in some particulars called himself our observations upon the former Numbers of his work, he is not

yet master of the art of consistency; for with the *Beauties* of Music and Poetry, he still gives the *deformities* of engraving and printing. His notes are less doubtful, yet in many places scarcely intelligible. In some bars there is a redundancy of music, and in others a deficiency; an instance of which is to be found in the tenth and eleventh bars of "*Pleasure my former days resigning*," in *Time and Truth*, where the first has five crotchets, and the second three. Frequently the bass which belongs to one note of the treble deserts it, and enlists under another, substituting confusion for harmony; as in the bars abovementioned, where there are five crotchets in the treble of the first bar, and four in the bass—four in the bass of the second, and three in the treble.

But these errors, gross as they are, we can much easier excuse than the extracting a bar from this work of an author, a passage from that, jumbling together ideas which were never acquainted before, placing under them words as foreign to the several passages as they are to each other, and calling them a song.

Neither is it possible for us to pass over in silence the practice of prefixing poetry to music which never was intended to be vocal; of tearing words from their proper tunes, to be misconstrued by notes expressly composed for instruments; of transplanting flowers that flourished in their native soil, and placing them in beds which they impoverish, and where all their own bloom and sweetness must be lost; and to fill a number of what Mr. Preston calls the *Beauties* of Music and Poetry, and insert a confusion of both.

"At Eve with the Woodlark I rest." A Song composed by Mr. Battisill, and sung at Vauxhall-Gardens by Mr. Arrowsmith. Price 1s. Longman and Broderip.

WE much admire this little production of Mr. Battisill's; and have perused it with a pleasure similar to that felt at the appearance of the sun on an April afternoon, when nature, after a cloudy mid-day, seems assuming the promised beauty of the morning; when the almost forgotten luminary, darting through the scattered clouds, shows us his surviving power; that he still retains his lustre, and has only to absorb in his rays the obtruding mists, to shine again in all his wonted splendor. Indeed we are not more happy that Mr. Battisill has resumed his pen, than surprised at the little employment he has for many years given to it.

To this song the insertion of the composer's name was unnecessary. His style can

never be mistaken. A certain strength of idea, justness of expression, roundness of melody, (if we may use the phrase) contrivance of parts, and mastery of modulation, sufficiently mark the effusions of this excellent musician, and are conspicuous in the piece now before us. The air is pleasing, bold, and open; a simplicity with firmness of sentiment is as much the charm of the music as of the poetry; while little beauties of contrivance add their heightenings, and the basis forms a stile of combination which can only come from the hand of Genius guided by profound Art.

Mr. Battisbill received his professional education in the choir of St. Paul's, of which seminary, under that eminent master Mr. Savage, he became a pupil at the usual age; and where, possessing a remarkably fine voice, he had the opportunity of giving not only early but delightful proofs of the talents with which Nature had endowed him.

On his voice quitting him at the usual period, young Battisbill became an articled apprentice to the above master, and at the expiration of that engagement came forth one of the first *extempore* performers in this country; having for his admirers the late Dr. Boyce, Dr. Arne, Dr. Howard, the present Dr. Worgan, Mr. Stanley, and every other master of genius and discernment.

In conjunction with Mr. Michael Arne, Mr. Battisbill composed an English Opera called *Almena*, written by Mr. Holt, and which was performed about twenty years since at Drury Lane. In this piece, though its success on the stage was by no means flattering, there were some chorusses which for science, dignity, and fire of expression, would not have disgraced even the pen of Handel; while many of the airs, particularly the two base songs, "Poiz'd in heaven's eternal scale," and "Thus when young Ammon march'd along," both sung by Mr. Champness, strongly characterize the genius of the composer. Some Anthems have been also published by Mr. Battisbill, as well as many single songs sung at the Theatre, Vauxhall, and Sadler's Wells; few of which can be considered without adding to the opinion of his merit. The well-known Hunting Cantata, "Away to the Copsie," is a happy specimen of his talents in that line; and the ballad of "Kate of Aberdeen" will always be heard with delight. As this gentleman possesses such extraordinary professional merit, the world will naturally wonder why during so many years past he has appeared so seldom in the list of public professors; for excepting two excellent collections of three

and four part songs, published by subscription about eight years since, and one of the first of which gained a prize medal (given by the Catch Club), we know of nothing that he has produced for these twelve or fifteen years. Whatever may have been the cause, we regret the effect; since by the neglect of his talents, we have lost many a composition that would have adorned the catalogue of English music.—Yet Mr. Battisbill has years enough before him, we hope, to compensate our past losses; and we have no doubt but the attention of the public to his last little effort will excite him to further exertions. He is, and has been for many years, organist of Christ Church, Newgate-street, and St. Clement's East Cheap, where we have frequently heard him; and though we cannot say he in general plays with that energy and warmth of imagination which formerly were inseparable from his performance, yet he sometimes rises to himself, and in finely-conceived *figures* pours forth all the powers of harmony and responsive melody.

A Second Collection of Songs, sung by Mr. Arrowsmith, Mrs. Weichsell, Mrs. Wroughton, and Mrs. Kennedy, at Vauxhall Gardens. Composed by James Hook. Price 3s. Prested.

WE have investigated this Second Collection of Songs; and though it is by no means free from those exceptions we remarked in the First, and which of late are become the standing characteristics of Mr. Hook's music, yet, upon the whole, considering the present as an improvement upon the former publication, it claims a share of our approbation, which justice, the *quintessence* of criticism, could not allow its predecessor.

The song "Give me my heart back again," sung by Mrs. Kennedy, possesses considerable merit. The melody is simple, pretty, and expressive; and if it has nothing remarkably novel, we find in it an easy, judicious assemblage of passages, which pleasingly engage the ear, and interest the attention; and at the same time fecundly adapted to the voice and stile of the performer; that it could not perhaps be heard in its full effect, if sung by any other person than that lady.

In the succeeding song, "Indeed to be sure," sung by Mr. Arrowsmith, we are sorry to detect Mr. Hook at his old *maneuver*. The subject of this song is evidently taken from "From your warmest praises I ought to rest," in Mr. Jackson's *Mitaua*; the two first bars of the air being almost note for note, and the effect so similar, that only musicians, or those who minutely compare them

them on paper, will be able to discover the variation: indeed Mr. Jackson himself stands indebted for the passage to another; so that Mr. Hook gives it us not at *second*, but at *third* hand. But this is not our only objection to the song before us, which not only wants originality of form altogether (scarcely exhibiting a bar that we have not been long acquainted with), but is void both of beauty and connection. We are particularly hurt in passing from the thirteenth to the fourteenth bar, where we meet with more than a leap; for it is a hop, skip, and a jump! and so curiously introduced withal, that we know of nothing to parallel it—Skips of *eleven* in vocal music are not to be met with every day! This composer, in the course of his labours, has afforded us many an acceptable proof that he is not destitute of genius, would he watch the moment of fancy, and seize it, and, instead of obtruding himself upon the *Muses*, wait till they invite him. But Mr. Hook seems to be more solicitous as to the *quantity* than the *quality* of what he composes; and whether the music he would produce is *so good*, is but a secondary concern, so long as there is *so much*.

The following song, "Softly sound the martial trumpet," sung by Mrs. Weichsell, strikes us as more than a decent effort. The first movement possesses some agreeable passages, and which are also tolerably expressive of the words. The ninth and tenth bars we think particularly pretty, and are pleased with their immediate answer in the original key: the seventeenth bar also opens a good idea, and the division is an ornament to the song. The change in the time, after the words "Laurel'd heroes pant no more," is judicious, and produces a good effect: we only object to the reiterations of the thought introduced at the ninth bar of this movement; and submit it to Mr. Hook's judgment, whether they would not have been better avoided: the accompaniments to the holding note at the end we approve exceedingly, and are happy to repeat that this song rises much above mediocrity.

"Lowland Willy," sung by Mrs. Wroughton, is a very pretty air; the ideas are connected, and much novelty is scattered through it; but in our judgment it wants a stronger cincture of the *Scottish* to be entirely in character. National music, where they are intended, cannot be too conspicuous; and in whatever they become necessary, form the first necessity of the production.

"The old castle of my pain," sung by Mrs. Kennedy, next attracts our notice. In the first part of this song we trace nothing either new, pretty, or expressive; but the

ninth bar introduces a charming passage. The words "To the willow, the willow, the willow complain" could not, in our opinion, be more forcibly conveyed: we do not recollect so striking a disparity between the first and latter parts of the melody of any song as in this. Mr. Hook incontestably sat down to it uninvited by the *Muses*, and as certainly coaxed them into good-humour with him before he quitted his task.

In the next song, "Let us fly to cooling bowers," sung by Mrs. Weichsell, we find much prettiness of melody; the several thoughts are well arranged, and form an agreeable whole. The subject is simple and pleasing: the passage presented in the nineteenth bar is a happy one, and its accompaniment an heightening to it: but the fifteenth bar opens a plagiarism from Dr. Arnold's Duet "Idalian queen, to thee we pray," in *The Castle of Andalusia*, too palpable to escape us; however, it is so artfully wove into the air as not to produce any break in the effect; and serves to prove that some flowers are of that native strength to bloom and flourish in any soil.

The following song, "Mind, huffey, what you do," sung by Mrs. Wroughton, is a lively trifle; and if the old tune of Ally Croaker had never existed, would have had an originality of character. How far that air might give birth to the present, we will not assert; but certainly, though somewhat dissimilar in feature, they are sufficiently alike in aspect to have the same brain for their parent.

This leads our attention to the last song in this Collection, "The trumpet's shrill notes," sung by Mrs. Weichsell, in which we find considerable merit. The thought with which it leads off is bold and animated; the division is good, and much assisted in its effect by the employment Mr. Hook has allotted to the hautboy. The sixty-seventh bar presents a passage which much enriches the song, and is well pursued and terminated; though we cannot say so much of the division which follows it. The second movement commences very pleasingly, and is agreeable throughout. The concluding with the first movement produces a very good effect; and the management Mr. Hook has displayed in the conduct of the whole song does him much credit.

The Poll-Booth, a musical Entertainment, as performed with universal Applause at Vauxhall Gardens. Composed by James Hook. Opera 34. Price as 6d. Preston.

THROUGHOUT our undertaking we have professed, and still profess it our wish to have

have to speak only to real merit. It would save us no little pain to be confined to the language of approbation, and to have for our limits the latitude of applause; consequently we derive no enviable sensations from being obliged, in discharging our duty to the public, to hold up every thing to view, and by painting *Defect* in its true colours, sometimes give *Justice* the aspect of severity. We have inspected the *Poll-Booth*, and in what we have to say of it cannot promise ourselves much of the pleasure of approving; we rather feel ourselves in the contrary predicament, and to some favourable remarks shall be obliged to produce many exceptions.

The Overture, which has very properly only one movement, taken in the aggregate, is not bad. The subject is bold, and somewhat new. The other parts are most of them, if not all, formed out of shreds and clippings from other pieces; which, however, are so well put together, as to produce a tolerable chain of ideas, and which, by the relief of instruments, have their effect. If it has no striking features, it possesses strong lights and shades, and all that *piano* and *forte* could do is performed.

We now come to speak of the piece itself, which opens with a song, and chorus of mob, sung by Mr. Arrowsmith and others.—A poor, spiritless performance surely! destitute of melody, of expression, and design. The style is too insipid for *banquet*, and too common-place for *novelty*. The passages are not without connection, yet produce no effect of air; they form a *line*, but not the *line of beauty*; and while the ear is disappointed, the mind is not compensated by the plan.

The succeeding Recitative, spoken by Mr. Arrowsmith, is of a different description; its modulation is good, and the expression natural and forcible. The air it introduces of "Ye Belles and Beaux, in graceful rows," has an agreeable opening, which is all we can say in favour of it: the following bars are not only unconnected with it, but awkward in their melody, and vacant of character. The ninth and tenth bars present, and the eleventh and twelfth repeat, a passage which we wonder Mr. Hook did not think too much *even* for his purpose, as also that which we find in the nineteenth and twentieth bars. In short, we cannot but pronounce this air, as Mr. Hook entitles it, a mere *bacchic-poach*; neither expressing the sense of the words, nor conveying any one mark of a digested composition.

The following Recitative, spoken by Mrs. Kennedy, we much approve; its variation of symphonies renders it striking and characteristic. The air it introduces, sung by the

same lady, is not absolutely bad, and were it less *tautological*, might merit the appellation of *pretty*. But the almost incessant echoes of the first bar of this *poor* air (amounting, in the symphony and song to *twelve* in number) disgust the ear, and speak a sterility of imagination as well as of invention.

The subject of the succeeding movement, "Oft you've seen me cap-a-pee," is so good an imitation of an air in the Beggar's Opera, that it need but be heard to point out its derivation. As to the *allegro* in jig time by which it is meant to be relieved, it is beyond our discernment to discover any thing like melody or character; and if "Row de dow, row de dow," could be no better expressed than in the time and stile in which Mr. Hook has here given it us, it might as well be performed on a school-boy's battledore as a soldier's drum.

The air "When the mild arts of peace," sung by Mrs. Weichsell, confines us still to the disagreeable task of censuring. The light thought with which the symphony commences, is very ill followed by the two *organised* bars we afterwards meet with; and the fifth, sixth, and seventh bars of the song have passed the press so often before, that Mr. Hook is very excusable in using them. When a thing is become *common*, one man has as good a title to it as another; and what hundreds have already made free with, we naturally think ourselves at liberty to adopt.—The melody of the thirteenth and fifteenth bars, set to the word "echoed," is happily adapted to it; the passages, with their responsive symphonies, being really echoes to what we have repeatedly heard before. The succeeding passages, however, we cannot think quite so applicable to the simplicity of "The sweets of pastoral love," especially the *chromatic* fall in the eighteenth, and that in the latter part of the twenty-first bars. The next movement, "When the trumpet's loud clangor excited to arms," is, in our opinion, little expressive of the passion of glory; and if Mrs. Weichsell's *musical* melody had always been as little *apt* as this, it would but very imperfectly have displayed "The glories of conquest and war." The only passages in this movement at all capable of that effect, are the divisions; the ideas of which, it requires no great stretch of penetration to discover, are formed from the divisions in "Come, Britannia, shake thy lance," in Dr. Arne's *Eliza*, and from which source the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth bars are also drawn; but not without such variations, particularly in the time, as that the plagiarism may escape common ears. As to the twenty-second and twenty-third bars, it is really time they were suffered to rest;

fest; they have been in such long and constant exercise, especially by Mr. Hook, that they literally want a *rep.* The following chorus of mob is not bad; the confusion of the scene is successfully attended to, and a well-judged bass adds no little assistance to the effect.

The next air, sung by Mrs. Wighton, both starts and concludes with a boldness of plagiarism which seems to brave critical notice. The notes of "How happy the woman whose charms," are torn by main force from their original words, and, without scruple, given to "To be sure I shan't dress like a man;" while those belonging to the words, "As well as two strings to my bow," are also pressed from their native soil, and made to exult in the foreign service of "Can give them a hearty salute," and the thirteenth and fourteenth bars of the succeeding movement are simply a transposition of the nineteenth and twentieth bars of "Ye Belles and Beaux," sung before by Mr. Arrowsmith.

The recitative "I think the shew of hands," spoken by Mr. Arrowsmith, is tolerable.

The grand and last Chorus leads off with a bold stroke, as all will allow who admire the subject of the second movement of Handel's celebrated water-piece; of which this, making proper allowances for the accommodation of the words, is a tolerably faithful copy.—From this we proceed to a second movement; of which all we can say is, that it has every thing but air, humour, and expression, that at the end it directs us back again to Handel's water-piece; and thus concludes the production of *The Bell Book*.

We remember the time when Vauxhall Gardens were not only in themselves a rural retreat from the business and amusements of the town, but also a sweet relief to both; when to the remaining simplicity of the place were added the charms of still more simple melody; when the groves echoed music according with their own, and *Arcadie* seemed renewed in that delightful spot. But now those characteristics are fled; and the bustle of the stage, the roar of the cash club, and the confusion of electricity, take place of the tranquillity of the shades; and the natural and delightful strains of ARNE, HOWARD, and BAILDON.

"The Gift of the Gown," sung by Mr. Arrowsmith, at Vauxhall. Composed by Mr. ARNE. The words by Mr. HARRISON.—Price 1s. Longman and Co.

WE have the pleasure of announcing this to be a very good song; the melody for the most part links properly together; and, like

the ballads of thirty years past, forms an air, of *character*.

Both the first and second parts open well; but we are particularly pleased at—"With nice circumspection he view'd the whole Ball," though we do not so much admire the two next bars, they bring little connected with it; and though the accompaniment of the trumpet may not be ungratifying to the ear, as that charming instrument never is, yet we do not see the propriety of its introduction in the present piece.

"Hark forward, my boys," a favourite Hunting Song, sung by Mr. Wilson at Ranelagh. Composed by Mr. ARNE. Price 1s.—Longman and Co.

THIS Song also does Mr. ARNE much credit. Though we can by no means call it a perfect *Hunting Song*, it bears the general cast of what we naturally listen for in the music of the *chace*, and comes up to something like the *real thing*. The answer of the horns at the opening of the Song has a very characteristic effect, and the passage given to "*Tan-tion, tantaron, tantaron*," is particularly happy. Upon the whole, therefore, the composer has acquitted himself respectably, and, considering the present dearth of real hunting songs, eminently.

We will not undertake to assign any reason for it, but of late years, though more attempts have been made in this species of writing than formerly, and by some of our best composers, it is very seldom that any thing appears at all in the *character*. We have the instrument of the *chace* predominating in the accompaniments, but none of that open generous melody which accords with the tone of the horn, and sets before us the exultation of the scene. Indeed, whether from the difficulty of entering into the particular genius of this music, or from whatever cause, though there have been so many hunting songs composed, the whole number of good ones is very small.

"Bacchus and Mars," sung by Mr. Arrowsmith at Vauxhall Gardens. Composed by Mr. ARNE. Price 1s. Longman and Broderick.

WE cannot allow this Song to do Mr. ARNE so much honour as either of the former two. The subject is without air; the following bars are awkward and incoherent; and the passage applied to "Our favourite *Mead* produces no wine," is not original, being almost exactly the same with one in that charming and popular song, "If 'tis joy
to

to wound a lover." The seventeenth and eighteenth bars, however, though not entirely consonant to the words, are pleasing; and the thought with which the air concludes is firm, rich, and masterly; though we think, that from its construction its effect is much better with the instruments than the voice; and that it would have been judicious, had Mr. Arne confined it to the symphony.

Mr. Michael Arne is son to the late Dr. Arne, to whose charming title in that species of music called Ballads, this nation is so much indebted for the improvement in that stile; and to whose music of a higher class all true lovers of chaste melody have so often listened with rapture and delight. Mr. M. Arne at a very early period of his life was noticed for his capital performance on the harpsichord, inasmuch that at the age of ten or eleven years he was able to execute all Handel's and Scarlatti's Lessons with astonishing justness and rapidity. The practice requisite to produce perfection at so early an age, was attended with this uncommon gift, that Master Arne was thought to read music at sight, as well as any performer then living. To these uncommon talents was added the knack of making a double shake with his right hand, as neatly performed as by other people with both.

We have before mentioned, that Mr. Arne, in conjunction with Mr. Battishill, composed an Opera, performed some years ago at Drury-lane Theatre, and that the success of it was not very flattering. After this, he produced "Cymon" at the same Theatre, in which Mrs Arne, his wife, (formerly Miss Wright) sung the principal part. In this Opera there are several airs sufficient to establish Mr. Arne's character as a composer, if he had never written another note; amongst which, "Yet awhile, sweet Sleep," and, "The sweet passion of Love," will for ever be remembered.

After this period, for some years Mr. Arne seemed neglected, or he himself totally abandoned the musical world for pursuits of a very different nature; chymistry, nay, even the philosopher's stone, is said to have engaged his attention; to accomplish which he built a laboratory at Chelsea. We are happy, however, to find that he has again returned to the Muses, and re-assumed his pen; the good effects of which have been heard for these three or four years past at Covent-Garden Theatre, and at Vauxhall and Ranelagh Gardens.

As a composer, although Mr. Arne does not possess the happy taste and sweet melody of his father, he is by no means a second-rate master. A certain good sense pervades most

of his works; and if he was less complete, he would be more natural. Upon the whole, Mr. Arne's merits very justly entitle him to a high and distinguished rank amongst our English modern Composers.

"Teach me, Chloe," a favourite Song, in Score. Composed by Signior Giordani. Price 6d. Birchall.

A delicate little air. The melody, though not remarkably novel, is smooth and expressive; while the accompaniments greatly favour the effect, and evince much knowledge of the *orchestra*.

"To the Chase let's away." A favourite Hunting Song, sung by Mr. Wilson at Ranelagh. Composed by J. M. Price 6d. Fentum.

A dull, spiritless performance! as little expressive of the hunter's joys, as it is of any thing else. In short, this is one of those numerous publications called *hunting songs*, but which have so faint an affinity to the subject, as always to need the title with them.

We do not know who Mr. J. M. is; but we have many reasons, on the perusal of his music, to suppose him a *young composer*; and if we are right, we wish him much improvement, and earnestly recommend it to him to study much, and publish little.

"Distress with these Tears no more," sung by Mr. Brett, in the *Pantomime of Harlequin Rambler*. Composed by William Shield. Written by William Pearce, Esq. Bland.

A very happy production. Expression, the first of musical powers, is amongst the merits of this song, and speaks Mr. Shield a judicious composer.

The general cast of the melody is pleasingly plaintive; and while the several ideas are properly connected, tells the feelings of the parting Sailor in such a stile, that we love to indulge the contemplation of his distress. We will not say that Mr. Shield composes like a *learned musician*, but he always writes like a *feeling one*; which qualification ranks so high in our judgment, that we cannot but pronounce him a young man of great merit.

"Is liked to tease him," a favourite Song, sung by Mrs. Wrighten at Vauxhall Gardens. Composed by J. Jacoby. Price 6d. Bland.

THIS Song, though not capital, is not void of every thing: it has connection, and a tolerable cast of stile; but at the same time we discover nothing either striking or new in it.

Mr. J. Danby studied under Mr. Webbe, so well known for the many beautiful catches and glees with which the Town have been so often delighted for these last eighteen or twenty years, in their hours of pleasantries and conviviality. Mr. J. Danby has particu-

larly distinguished himself by adding parts to, and harmonizing a number of, popular ballads, which he has with much judgment adapted for three and four voices, after the manner of Mr. Jackson of Exeter, all of which do him great credit.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
OF THE MANNERS OF THE EARLY GREEKS.

From MITFORD'S HISTORY OF GREECE, just published.

THE manners of a people receive their tone from a great variety of circumstances: climate; soil; extent of territory; population; religion; government, monarchical or republican, vigorous and permanent, or weak and changeable; system of jurisprudence; administration of justice, ready and certain, or feeble and irregular; science; arts; commerce; communication with strangers. We find accordingly the manners of the Homeric age distinguished from those of subsequent times in Greece by many characteristic lines; and we may observe throughout a strong oriental tinge, which afterward very much faded away. Migrations from the East into Greece had ceased before Homer; but the eastern merchants still ingrossed the little commerce of the Grecian towns. Afterward, whether from a republican jealousy of foreigners; whether from a republican industry with increased population; whether from a republican frugality, with the naturally attending disposition to decay foreign luxuries; or whether the propensity to piracy among the Greeks, with increased naval strength, deterred commerce, the intercourse between the two countries lessened greatly. The most striking features in the Homeric manners are that hospitality, and that hospitality, together with that union, at first view so strange to us, of the highest dignities with the meanest employments, which have prevailed in the East so remarkably through all ages. These are, however, not the peculiar growth of any soil and climate. The two first are the seldom failing produce of defective government; and the other will every where be found in an unimproved state of society. The resemblance borne still within this century by the manners of the highland Scots to those of the Orientals in these particulars is striking. But in Greece, tho' the ties of blood had such weight with the people among themselves, yet we find nothing of cleanliness, nothing of that devoted attachment of vassals to the family of a Chief, which distinguished many of the Orientals, as well as our northern highlanders. While the claims of hospitality roughly were established, no general opinion, some degree of respect would adhere to the known politeness of a popular mind; but

superior personal qualities were always necessary to maintain even the possession of rank and wealth.

There is a passage in the *Odysee* which illustrates remarkably at the same time the government, the morality, and the religion of the age. It was proposed among the suitors of Penelope to kill her son Telemachus, and divide his property. One only of them hesitated. 'To kill a person of a royal race,' he says, 'is no light matter. Let us therefore consult the gods. If the laws of the great Jupiter approve it, myself will be among the first both to persuade and to strike the stroke: but, if the gods forbid, I advise to forbear.' The person thus represented seriously expressing doubt whether the foulest murder might not be committed with approbation of the Deity, is described of high birth, respectable character, and superior understanding. But murders were so common that, without peculiar circumstances of enormity, they scarcely left a stain upon the character of the perpetrator. Some of the favourite personages of the *Iliad* and *Odysee*, as the Author of the *Essay on the Original Genius of Homer* has observed, had been guilty of this crime; and had fled their country in consequence: not however to escape public justice; but to avoid the revenge of the relations of the deceased. Private revenge we know was formerly almost the only restraint upon the most atrocious crimes against individuals in our own country, and still more in the rest of western Europe; insomuch that, in the weakness of public justice, private revenge even received the sanction, and was put under the guidance of the law. Hence it was that among the early Greeks, as in general through the East, a numerous progeny was so particularly esteemed a great blessing to parents. A numerous family was always a powerful family: it could do justice to itself; and, if unanimously so inclined, injure others with impunity. But 'cruelty, violence and oppression,' says the writer just mentioned, who had studied oriental manners from the life, 'are so evidently the result of defective government, that it is unnecessary to look for any other general cause of the scenes of this sort with which Homer abounds in common with other

other ancient writers, and agreeably to the present manners of the East. For when every man is in great measure judge in his own cause, vices of this class are not only more frequent, but less criminal than in a civilized state, where the individual transfers his resentments to the community, and private injury expects redress from public justice. Where the legislature does not engage for our personal security, we have a right to use such means as are in our power to destroy the aggressor who would destroy us. In such cases bodily strength and courage must decide spott contests; while, on the other hand, craft, cunning, and surprise are the legitimate weapons of the weak against the strong. We accordingly find, that both the ancient and modern history of the East is a continued scene of bloodshed and treachery. These very just reflections may teach us to exercise our pity and spare our censure on human nature in such unfortunate circumstances.

'Hospitality,' says the same writer, who had enjoyed such peculiar means of information on the subject, 'prevails in most countries, and in the different provinces of each country, very much in proportion to the idleness, poverty, and insecurity which attend a defective police. It is some consolation, in so wretched a state of society, that this virtue should be most cultivated, where it is most wanted. In Arabia the rights of hospitality, so properly called the point of honour of the East, are the happy substitute of positive law; which in some degree supplies the place of justice; connecting, by a voluntary intercourse of good offices, those vagabond tribes, who despise legislation, deny the perfect rights of mankind, and set the civil magistrate at defiance. A strong instance of that sympathizing principle in the social constitution of our nature, which the wisest government will encourage, and which the most depraved cannot suppress.' In confirmation of these judicious remarks, we find it established as a principle in Homer, that 'to those not totally void of the feelings of humanity, the guest and the suppliant should be as a near relation'; and he gives them a divine right to kind treatment, alleging, that 'the stranger and the poor are from Jove.' The liberties taken by suppliant strangers, and the confidence reposed in them, were consonant to these principles. Ulysses, saved alone from shipwreck on an unknown coast, goes without introduction to the palace of the king of the country, which is represented as singularly rich and splendid, enters the apartments, and finding the King and Queen at supper with the principal nobles, abruptly addresses his supplication to the Queen. Not only kindness but honour is immediately shown to him; he is lodged in the palace; and the

next day the King, recommending him to favour in an assembly of the people, declared at the same time that he knows not who he is. It seems indeed to have been a general point of civility not hastily to ask any stranger who he was. Telemachus and Mentor, landing in the port of Pylos, find the venerable Nestor, prince of the country; with the assembled Pylian people on the shore, in the midst of the ceremony of a magnificent public sacrifice. The strangers are no sooner perceived approaching than the Pylian crowd to meet them, salute them in terms of friendship, and invite them to partake of the feast which always followed a sacrifice, and which indeed seems to have been an essential part of the ceremony. They were however not left to the civility of the multitude; Peisistratus, son of Nestor, advancing before the rest, took them by the hand, and placed them at table by his royal father and his elder brother. When the meal was over, Nestor spoke in these remarkable terms:

Now the strangers have satisfied themselves with eating, it will be proper to ask them who they are, and whence they come. Strangers, who are you, and whence come you, navigating the watery ways? Is it for any business, or do you roam at large, as pirates over the sea; those who wander, risking their own lives, and bringing evil upon others? Thucydides, than whom none could be better qualified to judge, believed this to be a faithful picture of the manners of his ancestors; and he observes upon it, that Nestor's question was in the common way of inquiry, and not at all implying doubt whether the strangers were worthy of his hospitality, or fit company for his table, though they might be pirates. Telemachus and Peisistratus afterward going as hereditary guests, but not personally known, to Menelaus King of Sparta, neither announce themselves, nor does any one inquire who they are. The King, only informed by one of his household that unknown strangers just arrived in a chariot are waiting without, expresses displeasure at the mention of a doubt whether they were to be treated in the palace or provided elsewhere; orders that they should be immediately introduced into the hall where he was sitting at a public supper with his court, places them by himself at table, and then tells them that, after they have supped, he will ask them who they are, and whence they came. In the same manner, in a former part of the poem, Telemachus himself is represented expressing indignation at the least delay of civility to a stranger whom he observes at the gate of his father's palace; goes out himself to receive him, and tells him that he shall first sup, and then declare his errand. From these offices of hospitality, once performed, new and still more sacred rights arose, which did not expire with the persons who gave origin

to them, but depended to all the posterity of either party. A man was peculiarly bound to show kindness to any hereditary guest; to

one who had entertained any of his ancestors, or who had been entertained by them.
[To be concluded in our next.]

P O E T R Y.

SONNETS TO EMINENT MEN.

By DR. J. W.

TO WILLIAM JONES, Esq.

Written in the Year 1780.

IN Learning's field, diversified and wide,
The narrow, beaten track is all we trace:

How few, like thee, of that unmeasur'd space

Can boast, and justly boast, no part untried!
Yet rests not here alone thy honest pride;

The pride that prompts thy literary chace;

With unremitting strength and rapid pace

'Tis thine to run, and scorn to be denied!

Thy early genius, spurning time's control,

Had reach'd, ere others start, the distant goal.

Marking the bright career that thou hast run,

With due regard thy toils may Oxford see,

And, justly proud of her superior son,

Repay the honour that she boasts in thee

II. TO WILLIAM HAYLEY, Esq.

Written on a blank Leaf of his 'Essay on History,' 1780.

WHETHER thy Muse instruct us to discern

The laws that guide to fame the historic train;

Or paint, with rival power, a siller's reign;

Or, fondly sharing in thy lost concern,

Pour o'er departed friendship's silent urn

The soothing sorrows of her pensive strain—

Alike she pleases. With repeated gain,
Hayley, thy captivating page I turn!

Not that the lustre of thy letter'd fame

Alone compels a stranger's just applause:

A heart, that glows with freedom's holy flame,
That pants in Virtue's, Truth's, and Nature's cause,

Is thine—or neyer may we hope to find
Ingenuous yere the mirror of the mind.

III. TO M^r. WARTON.

Written in the Year 1776.

WARTON, the wonder of a thankless age!

Thine are the varied gifts, the skill divine
To strike the solemn lyre with Pindar's rage;

Humour and wit, with Lucian, to combine;

Or dig unwearied in thy toilsome mine,

Antiquity, with weakh time-hidden fraught;

From dust and dross the purer ore refine,
And pick with patient care the spurs of thought.

Ah say, what fair reward confirms thy fame?

Alas! regardless of thy evening hour,

Unletter'd Envy bars thy titled claim,

And suppler virtue wins the smile of

Power!

And yet, when Power's proud pagantry is

past,

And Envy's snakes are dead, thy name shall

last!

IV. TO D^r. WATSON.

Written on a blank Leaf of his 'Fast Sermon,' 1780.

THERE are who, plac'd on life's important stage,

Waite in scholastic war their idle strength,

Or dream dull days away of tedious length,

In learned trifling most profoundly sage!

Accomplish'd Watson, wider views engage

Thy active thought, thy comprehensive mind!

Truth, liberty, and love of human kind,

And mild religion animate thy page.

Philanthropy, that knows no selfish part,

And more than patriot-passion warms thy

heart.

Of mean and servile soul, detraction raves,

Nor brooks the favourite of the good and

wise;

But, these applauding, well may'st thou

despise

The reptile race of prostituted slaves.

V. TO THE DUKE OF RICHMOND.

On his Motion for Annual Parliaments, and equal Representation, 1780.

THE stream, that wandering from its parent source

Brightens the bloom of many a fragrant flower,

Shall oft, as chance directs its careless course,
Swell into life the plant of poisonous

power.

Thus flows from honour's fount the flattering tide:

It marks alike the virtuous and the vile!

Ah think not, Richmond, though it pain-per pride,
Such vain distinction wins the Muse's smile!

Let

Let boastful heralds pompously proclaim
Whence flows thy blood, thy honour,
whence descend,
And draw from ducal rank an empty fame!
A loftier title shall thy country lend,
And fondly hail thee by a nobler name—
Her freedom's champion, and the people's friend.

ODE TO VIRTUE.

The following Ode was written by the late Samuel Bradbury, Esq. who had been near forty years Chief Clerk and Secretary to the Board of Trade. He was educated at Eton, and afterwards removed to Wadham College, where he took his degrees, and was distinguished as much for his private virtues as for his extensive knowledge. He was intended for the Church, but could not be prevailed upon to take orders, though much pressed by the late Earl of Halifax, who offered to provide for him amply; he had scruples about the Articles, that no temporal advantage could induce him to abandon. He died a few weeks before the abolition of the Board of Trade took place.

COME, Heav'n-born maid! with aspect sweet,
Fair Virtue! from thy awful seat,
From that steep mountain, whence descends
A shining rill to cheer thy friends,
While through the sultry wilds of life
Victorious over factious strife,
Thou guid'st them with indulgent hand
Securely to thy promis'd land;
Come to my ravish'd sight confest,
In all thy native radiance dress'd,
And, warbling thy immortal strain,
Lead sprightly on thy fav'rite train,
Content, and Peace, and Wisdom meek,
And Health, the nymph with rosy cheek.

But if no mortal eye must know
Unveil'd that beauty's vivid glow,
With which near Heav'n's imperial throne
Through endless ages thou hast shone;
O! come array'd, celestial Fair!
In my lov'd Delia's shape and air;
And while deluded thus, I gaze
Thro' weary life's perplexing maze,
O'er dreary tracks where Envy reigns
O'er Hate's inhospitable plains,
In Siren Pleasure's faithless way,
Where oft thy heedless vot'ries stray,
With thy serene, thy steady light
Conduct my wand'ring footsteps right.
Or rather let the soft deceit
Soon disappear, however sweet;
Soon let my Delia's real voice
Bid all my list'ning soul rejoice,
With accents mild my doubts remove,
And blushing own a mutual love.
Then, Virtue! then thy pow'r exert,
Fur all thy influence on my heart,

From each debasing passion free,
And make it worthy her and thee.

A PROLOGUE to the TRAGEDY of LORD RUSSELL.

Written by J. C. Norwich.

BEHOLD, this night upon the stage is seen
Truth's noble Hero, with a look serene,
Whose bosom felt that patriotic flame
Which stamps a value on his deathless name;
Who never flatter'd to obtain a place;
Who scorn'd a life when purchas'd with disgrace;
Who lov'd his Monarch, and his country's weal,
Yet fell a victim to intemperate zeal.

In him behold whate'er is good or great;
A mind unshaken in the storms of fate;
A soul to virtue and to truth allied,
Without a spark of ignominious pride;
A heart to ev'ry social bliss inclin'd,
Which gives a respite to the wounded mind.

When the dear Partner of his life and care
For him prefer'd the supplicating pray'r,
And fondly clasp'd him in her faithful arms,

In hopes to lure him from impending harms:
And when sweet Friendship, with exulting soul,

Resolv'd to free him from the gloomy goal;
Ev'n then he found that Honour's secret power

Forbade his flying from the dismal Tower;
While Hope, that points us to eternal rest,
Rose like a cherub in his beating breast.

True to his cause, he brav'd insulting rage,
And trod undaunted life's uncertain stage;
With conscious joy beheld his halt'ning fate,

And glow'd with rapture for a future state.

From him let Patriots catch religion's flames;
And learn, that Truth and Honour are the same;

From him improve, nor fear, like him, to fall;

The cause of Virtue is the cause of All.

ELEGY on the DEATH of Mrs. B——.

TO virtue faithful, and to merit just,
My timid Muse this humble tribute pays

To her who, mingled with her native dust,
Heeds not the voice of censure nor of praise.

With ev'ry grace that elevates the mind,
She liv'd a pattern of connubial love;
Tho' free, reserv'd; to others failings kind,
And ever studious virtue to improve.

Off at her door I've seen a ling'ring band
Of paupers shiv'ring in th' inclement air,

Receive the bounty of her liberal hand,
And breathe for her the supplicating pray'r.
With rosy health and stores of affluence
blest,

She kindly learn'd another's griefs to feel;
And tears of pity trickled down her breast,
When modest merit ask'd the scanty meal.

But ah! no more, she heaves the tender
sigh,

No more she listens while the poor com-
plain.

In Earth's cold womb forever doom'd to
lie,

Alike insensible to joy and pain

Yet ere grim Death the fatal jav'lin threw,
Famously she cried, with kind insist on warm,

"No more these eyes Honora's face shall
view,

"No more these arms shall clasp her
"much lov'd form"

This sentence clos'd, she found life's purple
tide

Ebb in each vein, and ev'ry nerve un-
strung,

And tho' to save her many an art was tried,
Eternal silence seal'd her fault'ring tongue.

C—

OLD SCOTTISH BALLAD.

MR EDITOR,

The recovering and collecting of old Bal-
lads has of late years employed the dili-
gence of some men of acknowledged ge-
nius. By this turn of application some
fine morsels of poetry have been recalled
from oblivion. And though accompanied
with much trash, even the very worst of
that trash is not without its use to a phi-
losophic mind, for it gives us a progres-
sive illustration of the manners and taste
of our ancestors. With this view I have
perused, I believe, every thing that has
been published of late in that line. But
I cannot recollect any trace of the follow-
ing, in all I have read of the kind. It was
committed to paper by me a few even-
ings ago on the repetition of an old Scot-
tish Gentle woman, who said she remem-
bered that her ancient grandmother used
to sing it to her brothers and sisters when
they were children, always inculcating
the moral of it, which is indeed striking,
viz never rashly and hastily to reject or
put any thing out of your power which
you may afterwards desire, as I above
all things, not to do so by giving way to
guilty and desperate fits of passion, which
often deprive us of what we soon after
would give the world to possess, when
our own lives and all the world cannot
recover it.

T. P. With bending knee and supplicating gaze,

FAIR Lady Ann sat in her bower,
Adown by the green wode syde;
And the flowres did spring, and the hyrday
did sing,

'Twas the merry Mayday tyme.

But fair Lady Ann on Sir William call'd,

Wi' the tear so big in her ee (1),

O, though thou be false, may Heaven thee
guard

In the wars beyond the sea!

Out of the wood cam three bonny boys

A' naked as they were borne,

And they did sing and play at the ba' (2)

Upo the summer's morn

O seven lang year wad I sit here

Among the frost and the snaw,

A (3) to ha but ane of thae (4) bonny boys

A' playing at the ba'

Then up and spak the eldest boy,

Now listen, thou lair Ladie,

And ponder well the read (5) that I tell,

I then make you a choice of the three.

'Tis I am Peter, and this is Paul,

And that ane far fair to see

But a twelmonth sin (6) syne to Paradise
cam,

To join with our companie.

O I will hat the snaw white boy,

The bonniest o' the three,

And gin I were there and in thy propine (7),

O what wad ze do wi me?

'Tis I wad cleed thee in silk and gowd (8),

And nourice thee on my knee,

O neither, neither when I was thine,

Sic (9) kindness I could nae see

Beneath the sod where now I stand,

The faule nurse buried me,

And thy cruel penknife is still in my heart,

And I come not back to thee

S O N N E T

To Miss WILLIAMS, on her Epic Poem

P E R U

By Miss S F W A R D.

POETIC sister, who with daring hand
Ere thy fourth lustre's last soot year is
flown,

Hast seiz'd the Epic lyre—with art divine
Wak'd on its golden strings each spirit bland,

Or bade its deep sonorous tones expand,

Shalt thou the claim to glory's meed resign,

Call other strains less silver sweet than thine,

For hymn the fate of a disastrous land?

See! at that call, Peru's wild genius flies

To Iucipian bowers there as Uxanta strays,

Grasps her bright robe, and thus impatient
cries,

With bending knee and supplicating gaze,

(1) Eye. (2) Ball. (3) All to have. (4) I have. (5) Lesson, instruction.
(6) Ago. (7) Gift or management. (8) Gold. (9) Such

"Be mine alone thy lovely female bard,
"O from obtrusive lyres my well-sung story
"guard!"

S O N G.

To the Tune of "Ye Lasses of Dublin," in
The Poor Soldier.

THE rose sweetly blushing, the glory of
May,
The cowslip so lively, the woodbine so gay,
Breathe fragrance delightful, yet cannot
compare
With the breath of dear Kitty, the pride of
the Fair.

The lark shrilly-warbling, that visits the
skies,
The nightingale plaintive, whose murmurs I
prize,
Breathe music enchanting, yet cannot com-
pare
With the voice of dear Kitty, the pride of
the Fair.

Minerva, the Goddess that rul'd at her
birth,
Endow'd her with wisdom, taste, beauty
and worth:
Then blame not my passion, since none can
compare
With Kitty so lovely, the pride of the Fair.
NORWICH. R.

EPISTLE to an amiable Young LADY, who
requested some Verses of the AUTHOR.

AND shall my Muse unmindful seem,
When brautecous C——h desires a
theme?

Shall I refuse to breathe the lay,
Nor instant her commands obey?
No! hence the thought! I'll wake the lyre,
And friendship shall my strains inspire.

Full oft amid the female train
A friend sincere I sought to gain,
Who, tho' endued with ev'ry grace,
The sparkling eye and blooming face,
An open heart and generous mind,
Should still possess a taste refin'd;

So, feeling for another's woe,
It bids the tear of pity flow;
And (while her snowy bosom heaves)
The wand'ring beggar's wants relieves.

But vain, alas! my efforts were
To find a female friend sincere,
Till peerless C——h, enchanting maid!
In sweet good-humour's smiles array'd,
And with Minerva's sense endu'd,
My wand'ring eyes enraptur'd view'd.

Then fare ye well, ye proud and vain,
That form the gay and flaunting train!
My arduous task at length is o'er,
Nor more shall I your haunts explore.
In C——h a gen'rous friend I've found,
With every wish'd perfection crown'd;

And if she fondly deigns to view
With partial smiles this tribute due,
The heav'nly maid this truth may prove,
That friendship is the soul of love.
NORWICH. R.

I M P R O M P T U,

Inscribed to Miss CHURCH.
IN Chappels still for rapturous joy
Let others vainly search,
Celestial bliss, ye Gods, I find
Is center'd in a Church.

STANZA inscribed to Mr. B——y——t, Author
of that stupid Poem "The Air Balloon."

WHEN Dulness read the "Air Bal-
loon,"
A Poem form'd on Folly's rules,
Elate with joy, the Goddess cried;
"Be B——y——t hence the Prince of Fools!"

I M P R O M P T U,

Spoken at a QUAKER'S MEETING.
SINCE Silence is in ev'ry soul
A mark of sense consent,
No wonder silent Meetings are,
Of Quakers, held the best. R.

STANZA spoken Ext. mprore to a Poetical
Friend who is unsuccessfully in Love.

OH! — tho' love inflames thy heart,
Since reason bids thee hope resign,
Renounce one cold unfeeling maid,
And eager court the willing Nine. R.

To the Memory of Miss MARIA LINLEY,

Who died Sept. 5, 1784.

By Captain THOMPSON.

Lesbi puella, vale!
Cara Maria, vale!

IF truth, if virtue, innocence, and grace,
May in celestial records claim a place,
Linley, thy name is with an Angel's pen
Written on golden leaves by sainted men!
If wit, if beauty, modesty, and sense,
Met Earth's applause, on Heav'n's high re-
compence;
If e'er an Angel left the solar sphere,
To fix in wonder every eye and ear,
'Twas thee, Maria—whose superior grace
Prov'd thee descended of celestial race;
Prov'd thee design'd to mitigate our care,
And raise our minds to know what Angels
are.

Maria dear, adieu! and from th' abode
Of Saints below thy light to point the
road;

That by thy radiance we may gain the
sky,
And pass with thee a bless'd eternity.

VERSES

VERSES by a Gentleman who proposed to delineate the Letters of a Lady's Name in a Flower Garden, by sowing Flower-Seed.

SOFT soft blows the breeze, and in verdure we glow,
To flow'rs we shall swell, and in splendor
with shine;
But joyless we'll bud and reluctantly blow,
If we deck not, sweet Dolly, that bosom
of thine.

When our beauties shall cease to deserve
this sweet kiss,
When lost our perfume, when our tips
disappear;
When thrown with contempt from that region
of bliss,
Take him to thy bosom who planted us
here.

Weir Water, Aug. 5, 1784. R.

On Wednesday September 15, Robert King-
scote, Esq. of Kingscote, in Gloucester-
shire, gave an elegant *déjeune* to the Ladies
and Gentlemen of the Neighbourhood;
during which, a large Balloon was launched,
which gave occasion to the following
Lines:

STRANGER, whoe'er thou art, whose
gazing eye
Is fix'd with wonder on this novel scene,
Ignoble on the ground behold me lie,
And kiss (indignant kiss) the level green.
From Cloe's hand, launch'd forth in fields of
air,
Swift as the bolt of Heav'n I took my
flight;
Child of the wind, I flutter'd here and
there,
'Till clouds obscur'd me from the gazer's
sight.

Long while held on my daring rapid course,
I travers'd worlds where eagles never
flew,
With strength en'd wing, and undiminish'd
force,
Far from the keenest ken of mortal view.
But fate, alas! to check my tow'ring pride,
At length has laid me at thy feet thus
low;

Let not thy pity be to me deny'd;
But on my fate one tender sigh bestow;
Ask them to me; ambition now a slave,
Or dost thou hope in higher waters to
shine;
Tutor'd by me, thy dear contentment save,
Or prophesy thy future fate by mine.

If yet a youth, the moral lesson hear;
For, oh! believe thou canst not know too
soon

A truth (which added years will make more
clear)
"That vain ambition is—an Air Bal-
loon."

Hurt not thy form: 'twere sacrilege to
wound
That form by Cloe's hand so sacred
made;
Let not that cruel wretch on earth be
found,
That dares, that impious dares, my sides
invade.

My flight I took from Kingscote's happy
plain,
A daring wand'rer thro' th' ethereal
sky;
Then, gentle friend, pray take me back
again,
Perhaps, once more, another course to
try.

AN ELEGIAC SONG.

By Mrs. COWLEY.

WHERE is my lover and my friend?
Surely he will not linger long;
He early us'd to seek my cot,
And cheer me with his dulcet song.
Where is my lover and my friend?
Sadder the pensive twilight grows;
Its latest gleams are now no more,
The screech-owl flaps, the north-wind
blows.

Where is my lover and my friend?
Hark! the hoarse thunder steals around;
Nearer and louder are its peals,
The livid lightnings skim the ground.
Where is my lover and my friend?
The storm is past, the sky is clear;
I'll leave my cot and trace the path
Which each dear evening brings him here.
Where is my lover and my friend?
My eye darts o'er the mead, the vale;
He is not there!—What caus'd his stay?
I'll chide, nor listen to his tale.

Where is my lover and my friend?
Perhaps he loiters through the grove;
I'll thither bend my eager steps—
Guide them, kind fortune, to my love.
Where is my lover and my friend?
I know his dear, his graceful form;
Yon lofty oak supports his head—
Its foliage kept him from the storm.

Oh speak, my lover and my friend!
See! anxious thro' the night I came;
I scorn the babbling neighbours talk,
Nor heed their comment or their blame.

O gracious God! my hair upheaves—
Thou didst the blasting lightning send!
I sink! oh neighbours, dig the grave—
I join my lover and my friend!

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

HAY MARKET.

THURSDAY, Sept. 2, Mr Hayley's *Two Connoisseurs, a Comedy in Rhyme!* was heard in representation at this Theatre; and its dramatic effect was such as we expected from the perusal. The construction of it is simple, neat, and pleasing, like a villa in the neighbourhood of an opulent town; but we are affected and charmed only by scenes, in which art is the handmaid not the tyrant of nature. The language and versification are smooth and harmonious; the sentiments are elegant and sprightly; but the whole would bear a great addition of that hilarity, humour, and wit, which are the essential ingredients of Comedy. Though the play had been prepared with great care, and the performers took the utmost pains that the versification of their dialogue *should not appear*; yet the necessity of accenting the rhyme, and the point of the repartees consisting often in the repetition of a sound, it was impossible they should succeed. Indeed, the use of a mode of composition, which the performer must conceal in his recitation, is a matter above our comprehension.

The following Prologue and Epilogue were delivered before and after the Piece:

P R O L O G U E

To Mr. HAYLEY's Comedy in Rhyme
called, The TWO CONNOISSEURS.

Written by Mr COLMAN.

Spoken by Mr. WILSON, in the Character of
BAYES.

OUR Manager, long since a *Connoisseur*,
To gain full Houses throws out many a lure.
By novelty all rivalry to smother,
Play follows play—one just as good as t' other;
And now, to lull the Dragons of the Pit,
Two Connoisseurs take counsel, Wit with Wit.
As thieves catch thieves, so Poet convicts Poet;
Their plan's all wrong—and I must overthrow it.

I am an Author, too; my name is *Bayes*;
My trade is scribbling; my chief scribbling,
Plays.

Many I've written, clapp'd by Houses
cramm'd—

Acted with vast success—and some few
damn'd—

But ne'er tried *as low*, or so *sublime*,
As Tragedy in Prose, or Comedy in Rhyme.

A Comedy in Rhyme! the thought's not
new:

'Twas tried long since—and then it would
not do.

What happy point the dialogue can crow,
Set to the hacknied tune of *Derrydown*?
What Pegasis in flight can reach the spheres,
With bells, like packhorses, glingling at his ears?
Smart prose gives hit for hit, and dath for dath,
Joke after joke, like lightning, flash on flash.
Retort so quick, and repartee so nimble,
'Tis all Prince Prettyman, and sharp Tom
Thimble!

As the Piece stands, no Critic could endure it.
'Twould die, but *Bayes* has a receipt to cure it;
And little *Bayes*, egad, has long been known
To make the works of others all his own.
Whate'er your Piece—'tis mine if you re-
hearse it;

Versé I *transprose*; and if prose, I *transverse* it.
Say but the word, I'll pull this Drama down,
And build it up again, to please the Town:
The thing's unfashion'd—yet it has some soul;
The fable's neat—the Characters are droll;
The scope and moral has a right intention,
And asks no added labour of invention.
Rhyme's the mere superstructure; down it
goes;

The old foundation shall support my prose.
If here and there some Sparks of Genius
shine,
I will not drop a thought, nor lose a line—
So damn this Play, that you may come to
mine!

E P I L O G U E

To the TWO CONNOISSEURS.

Written by E. FOPHAM, Esq.

Spoken by Miss FARRER.

AS manners alter with the varying times,
To-night you've seen a *Comedy in Rhymes*;
Where wit—where moral, all in metre flows
—Say, would you choose an Epilogue in
prose?

“Do, if you dare!”—you tell me—Ah! we
know it,

There's nought so damning as a prosing poet.
Besides, if anxious for your country's good,
The *Scrutiny* hath fir'd your free-born blood,
If the cool Vestry late hath been your care,
Perhaps you've had enough of *prosing* there;
Where the cramm'd poll, before so plump
and gay,

Lessens, by law—not half a vote a-day—
And, on fair argument and sound pretence,
A Member may be found—some ten years
hence.

Prose then we drop; for in this flaccid
struck hour,
Much is the aid we want, and great the
power;

Far

For sure our little army soon must yield,
When Drury's mighty Monarch takes the field,
When Ruffel's rival excellence gives birth
To patent tragedies, and mournful mirth;
Where one eternal handkerchief scarce dries
The exhaustless tears that flow from Bedford's
eyes;

Where crape and fables deaden all the scene,
Till Hubert pops his pleasant head between;
Till James, York, Ruffel, Peters, all engage,
And boxing Jefferies clears the crowded stage.
Oh! had such mighty sorrows fill'd my
mind!

Mo—whom Stage articles and salary bind,
The weighty task had surely broke my heart—
“For I'm no Volunteer, and can't depart!”

If such of *Tragedy* the pleasing pain,
Say—who would shut the doors of Drury-lane?
“To act, or not?—to let the House—that's
all—

“To get a little cash—or none at all?”
Friends to the trade, and left the market drop,
As one shuts up, another opens shop;
For now, releas'd from length of patriot toil,
One House of *greater actors* sleeps awhile,
Where wit and argument for ever jar,
And “*Ayes and Noes*” keep up continual war.
Here *India triumphs*—there *unsmuggled*
tea—

And patronage is balanc'd—by *Bohea*!
While commutation-window-tax between
Pays her ten pounds—for ten-pence sav'd on
green.

Nor these alone complete the general din:
Without we grumble, as we scold within—
The quicken'd Post-Office laments its cure,
And clerks still wail “*their posts*” were slow
and sure.

Such are the novelties whose force engage,
With grief or joy, this tragi-comic age!
May we “the living manners” still pursue,
And find your approbation ever new.

Monday, Sept. 6, a Farce, called *Peeping Tom*, was performed for the first time.

After laughing at horrors with Dr. Stratford, and languishing at sentiments with Mr. Hayley, we were sincerely glad to meet again our merry acquaintance Mr. O’Keeffe. We owe him many thanks for dissipating the little fogs to which our minds are subject, and often shaking us by hearty laughter into hilarity and health.

The Mayor of Coventry having incurred the displeasure of the Earl of Mercia, for favouring the elopement of his daughter with a young Nobleman whose family was at enmity with him, he lays a heavy fine on the city; the levying of which would have been its ruin if his Countess had not interposed. The Earl, pressed by her solicitations, aims to evade them by a condition to which he thought she

would not submit, that of riding naked thro’ the town. The Countess, however, submits to it; and the Mayor issues an order to confine the inhabitants, and that none should view her on pain of death. Peeping Tom could not refrain; and being caught in the fact, he is condemned. The return of the lovers, and some attempts of the Mayor on his wife, relieve him; and all matters conclude happily, according to the invariable rules of Comedy.

We think the character of *Peeping Tom* the most diverting of all Mr. O’Keeffe’s offspring. Indeed, in this Farce he is almost the only figure brought forward. We could remark on several defects in the Piece; but the whole is so animated, and so genuine a production of a peculiar Genius, that its irregularities do not offend, and its puns please.

The music, partly original and partly compiled, was by Dr. Arnold, and had considerable merit.

On Monday, September 13, Mr. Lacy made his first appearance on this stage in the part of Hamlet, in which he did many things much better, and some things much worse than any representation of that character now on the stage. Before the play he attempted, but could not deliver the following Address. The truth is, that the *subject*, which was entirely *personal*, seemed to overwhelm him.

AN ADDRESS spoken at the Haymarket Theatre, by Mr. LACY, Sept. 13.

Written by Mr. C O L M A N.

WHEN first Pandora’s box, beneath whose lid

All evils lay in dreadful ambush hid,
Its treasur’d plagues let loose upon mankind,
Hope only, cordial Hope, remain’d behind:
Hope! the sole balm of pain, sole charm for
grief,

That gives the mind in agony relief!
She, with her sister, Patience (heavenly
pair!)

Teaches weak man the load of life to bear.
As some poor mariner by tempests tost,
Shipwreck’d at last, and in the sea near lost,
Cleaves to one plank, and braving shoal and
sand,

Buoy’d up by Hope, attempts to gain the
land;

Thus I, my treasures on the waters cast,
Guided by Hope, for my support at last.
Oh! might I cast my anchor here!
Should kindness furnish me relief, and ease my
fear!

Warm Gratitude, all anxious to repay
The soft restorers of my happier day,
Within my swelling breast new powers may
raise,

And guide my feeble aims to gain your praise!

In.

In the course of the play Mr. Lacy collected his powers, and very early, in the course of the first act, convinced us that his voice is better calculated for the recitation of tragedy than that of any male performer at any of our theatres. All he wants in that respect, is a proper modulation of that voice : for his lower tones, in which Garrick was, in exquisite, are very deficient, and sometimes scarcely audible. In many passages he discovered much feeling, and often reminded us of Barry. Like Barry, he is too tall, and somewhat awkward in deportment; though his figure, on the whole, is handsome and engaging.

On Wednesday, September 15, the entertainments of this place closed, for the present summer, with the representation of Holcroft's *Noble Peasant*, and O'Keefe's *Peeping Tom*; both performed by command of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Nothing new occurred during the performance, except Edwin's launching a *Balloon*, with great success, in the Farce. At the end of the *Noble Peasant*, Mr. Palmer came forward, and addressed the audience in nearly the following words :

" Ladies and Gentlemen,

" The season closing this night, the Manager and Performers of the Theatre humbly beg leave to make their most sincere acknowledgements for your very kind protection, and generous encouragement; and at the same time to assure you of their future endeavours to testify their gratitude, by redoubled efforts to render themselves more worthy of such distinguished favour !"

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A VIEW AND DESCRIPTION of Mr. LUNARDI'S AERIAL VOYAGE from the ARTILLERY-GROUND, LONDON, to a FIELD near WARE, in HERTFORDSHIRE, on WEDNESDAY the 15th of SEPTEMBER, 1784.

AS Mr. LUNARDI, Secretary to his Excellency Prince Caracianico, the Neapolitan Ambassador at this Court, is the first person who has made an Aerial Voyage in Great-Britain, he merits the applause of his spectators, no less than the attention of the public. To gratify, therefore, the curiosity of all those who were to unfortunate as not to share the pleasure of beholding so sublime an experiment, the following particulars are collected; but no description can convey an adequate idea of a phenomenon, which, wherever seen, was contemplated with dread and admiration. The flight was glorious——

" As is a winged messenger from heaven,
" When he betrides the lazy-paëring clouds,
" And sails upon the bosom of the air."

THE Winter Theatres were opened, Drury-Lane on Thursday the 16th, and Covent-Garden on Friday the 17th instant. These great events were announced without any attractive hints, and with the apparent indifference of a conscious claim on public attention and regard. Two stock-plays were performed; at the former, the *Hill-Indian*; at the latter, *As You Like It*. The audience received their old acquaintances the performers with cordial good-humour; who, on their part, seemed to hail the propitious omen of a favourable winter.

On the evening of the 22d, however, a young Lady, whose name is Wheeler, appeared for the first time at Covent-Garden Theatre, in the part of Rosetta, in *Love in a Village*.

This Lady was introduced at Dublin, with great eclat, by Sig. Giordani, where the opinion entertained of the abilities of her master contributed not a little to her fame.

Her voice is melodious, and of considerable compass; but her style of singing has too many of the peculiarities of the Italian method, perfectly to suit an English character. This fault she will correct, by attending to the most successful singers on the stage; as birds change their modulations by listening to each other. But her inattention to her part as an actress will require instruction and assiduity to remove; and the more, because she has evidently been taught it, after the manner of the Italian Theatre; and it is generally easier to learn than to unlearn.

This Balloon, exhibited for some weeks at the Lyceum in the Strand, previous to its removal to the Artillery Ground, near Moorfields, was composed of green and pink silk, in alternate stripes, varnished within and without; it measured 102 feet in circumference, was capable of containing 18,200 cubic feet of inflammable air, and of forming a perfect sphere. A netting overspread it, as well to prevent it from bursting, as to support, by means of de current cords, the suspended gallery; which was eight feet by six, containing a pan of oil to move vertically, in order to raise or depress the whole machine; and a running derrick, to facilitate a landing*. At the bottom of the Balloon was a silken tube, to receive one person.

* A pair of wings, to move horizontally by means of a lever, were exhibited at the Lyceum, but not used in the Artillery Ground, on account of a lighter gallery being substituted.

mable air *, compounded from vitriol, zink, steel-slings, and other chymical ingredients, which was communicated to it under the direction of Dr. George Fordyce, on the 15th of September, being the day announced for its ascension into the atmosphere; when the Artillery Ground and its environs were so crowded with spectators (amongst whom were the Prince of Wales, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Lord North and his family, Duke and Duchess of Richmond, Mr. Burke, &c. &c.) that the metropolis seemed to concentrate in one point to gratify their expectations on this novel and grand occasion.

About a quarter before two o'clock, the Balloon being thought sufficiently inflated, Mr. Lunardi, and his intended companion Mr. Biggin †, an English gentleman of great estimation, science, and enterprize, took their situations in the gallery, as was originally proposed; but finding that the machine was unequal to their weight, owing to its deficiency of air, and to an apprehension that it might burst, or take fire, if more were let into it, it was determined that the former gentleman should ascend alone. A flag being displayed from the Armoury House, and a cannon fired, as a preparatory signal, Mr. Lunardi took leave of the Prince of Wales, and embraced many of his friends, not having neglected to receive the sacrament before he left the Ambassador's hotel. On the signal of a second gun, the cords were severed, and the machine was actually launched, at which moment every heart felt itself interested for the safety of him, who, Phaeton-like, boldly seized the reins which were to guide the chariot of the sun; and

about five minutes past two, he ascended into the atmosphere, amidst the loudest shouts and acclamations. But the Balloon, as if dreading the task it had undertaken, after having mounted about fifty yards, reclined almost to its native earth. This was inadvertently caused by a cord not slipping, till it was disentangled from the apparatus underneath. Mr. Lunardi, however, rebuked its seeming fear, and accelerated its flight, by discharging part of his ballast, consisting of bags of sand, which he took the opportunity of saluting the populace with great gallantry, by waving a blue flag. A few moments afterwards he dropt it; and finding one of the oars useless or cumbersome, he threw that away likewise, proceeding along westerly, in the most beautiful and majestic manner; but quickly meeting with a current of wind in a northern direction, he changed his course of necessity, gradually ascending to an amazing height, till in about two hours the Balloon appeared a meer atom, and vanished from the sight of those in London.

Mr. Lunardi had now sufficient leisure to contemplate this sublunary world, and to make his philosophical observations. He had it in his power to alight at Barnet, Northaw, and at other villages, which he hailed with a trumpet; but he rather chose to display his heroism, by again mounting into the clouds. The thermometer, about this period, stood at thirty-five degrees, and the atmosphere was so cold, that he was apprehensive his Balloon would burst. He now drank a few glasses of Madeira; but his provisions were spoiled by the ballast. The dog he took up with him fell into a sleep; and the cat, being

* *Chemical Process for filling the Aerostatic Machine.*—In two large casks on the ground, the zink, a semi-metal, was deposited, and, we are informed, some steel-slings. In two backs or cisterns, erected high, the vitriolic acid and water were mixed, the water being conveyed into them by an engine; from these backs the mixture of acid and water was conveyed by tubes into the large casks; in these, on the application of the acid to the zink, an effervescence took place, and the inflammable air, the object of the process, was extricated from the zink. From each cask a tube proceeded, which conveyed the air to a tub elevated between the backs; at the bottom of this tub, immediately above the parts where the tubes entered, a valve was placed, which opened upwards by the impulse of the inflammable air; this valve was kept down by the weight of the fluid in the tub; this fluid was water impregnated with an alkali. The inflammable air transmitted through this alkaline fluid was corrected of any acid, and volatilized and elevated in the process; it was then conveyed into the balloon by a tube proceeding from the upper extremity of the cask. When an addition of the mixture of acid and water was made to the zink in the large casks, it was necessary to discharge the fluid already in them; this was carefully preserved by the assistance of troughs lined with lead; for it is necessary to remark, that the combination of vitriolic acid and zink, when crystallized, constitutes a valuable drug called white vitriol.

† Mr. B. (who is about 22 years of age) has a considerable estate in Northamptonshire, at Cosgrove, and also in Essex, embellished with an elegant house at Woodford, and some other property in different parts.—His striking genius brought him as early as the age of 14, to the head of Eton School, where his classical knowledge was selected in making a speech before his Majesty. As remarkable also for strength and agility of body as of mind, he was selected to execute the office of Subbearer to his Majesty at that school.

almost

almost breathless, he delivered to the care of a woman. On letting out some of the inflammable air, the thermometer rose to fifty, when the atmosphere was delightfully pleasant; and in this situation he continued near an hour: at last, beginning to be fatigued, he thought proper to finish his career, by descending into a field near Ware, in Hertfordshire, in the presence of several labourers, who hastened to his assistance (and to one of whom, a girl, who helped him in disengaging his balloon from a tree, he gave half-a-guinea), which was the more welcome, as the Balloon rebounded three times before it could be secured. This was about six o'clock in the evening, twenty-four miles from London.—He was presently congratulated by many gentlemen on his safe arrival on *terra firma*; and William Baker, Esq. late member for Hertford, conducted him to his seat at Hartingfordbury in that neighbourhood, where he was entertained in the most polite manner, and accommodated the next day with his carriage to town; a caravan following him with the Balloon, which is now deposited with Dr Fordyce, of Essex-street in the Strand, probably for some future experiment.

Such were the chief incidents of the day; and without attempting to enquire, whether Aërostatic experiments have a further tendency than to amuse the mind and gratify curiosity, be it remarked, that the occurrence of this day may probably have an effect highly salutary both with respect to religion and morality. It had an extraordinary influence on the vulgar and uninformed, who had been almost unanimous in declaring the project impracticable. Demonstration having convinced them of their error, they will in future be careful not obstinately to persevere in opinions hastily and inconsiderately adopted. Having beheld the ingenuity of man accomplish an exploit that they had not conceived to be within the scope of possibility, by a natural transition, the firmament fretted with *golden fires* will become an object of their inquiry; and as often as Mr. Lunardi's achievement recurs to their recollection, ideas connected with the heavenly system will arise in their minds; and what was at first considered but as matter of curiosity, it may be presumed will be a powerful means of leading the mind of man to contemplate the stupendous works of the creation, and consequently to revere and venerate the great and omnipotent Author of our being.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An Exact NARRATIVE of M. BLANCHARD's OBSERVATIONS during his THIRD AERIAL VOYAGE, on the 18th of July, 1784. Extracted from a Pamphlet translated from the French of M. Blanchard.

I TOOK my departure from the old barracks of Rouen, with M. Boby, at a quarter past five in the evening, having, besides our own weight, about two hundred and ten pounds of ballast.—While we were ascending vertically in a majestic manner, we continually saluted the spectators with our flags. The barometer fell four inches and six lines in seven minutes, the thermometer eighteen degrees in the same space of time. The compass convinced us that we were in the north-east quarter. We felt at this time a little fresh breeze, which would have carried us forward, without effecting our intention of making some evolutions over the city, and of rising and descending at pleasure, as I had engaged to do; and which would, in fine, have prevented me from gratifying my native province, over which I was then hovering, and which was attentively examining my manœuvres. I therefore struggled against the wind, in presenting to it the convexity of my wings, which I agitated with great force.—This enabled me to turn to the west, after which I shifted my wings inversely, and found with pleasure that we had escaped this current, which would soon have driven us

from the sight of our spectators, whose plaudits and ejaculations we could still hear very distinctly. The force of ascension was constantly taking place; but on striking the air to resist that power, we became, for an instant, stationary. During this period, I enquired of M. Boby, who was contemplating the earth with admiration, whether he could distinguish the mountain of St. Catharine?—He looked for it without effect, and he confessed ingenuously that he was out of his latitude, the surface of the earth having no other appearance to him than a superb plain. Having conversed together, for a short time, on the grandeur of the scene, I endeavoured to descend, and succeeded so well, that the people imagined we were falling. The barometer rose considerably. As we fancied we heard exclamations of terror, we determined not to suffer the spectators to be under any further apprehension for our fate; we re-ascended very quickly, by throwing out some ballast, and working with the wings. If it had not been my intention to mount very high, we could have re-ascended without either of those expedients, since we had effected our descent by the aid of our wings alone.

alone? We ascended very considerably, for the barometer, at thirty-two minutes past five, had fallen to 21 inches. We now found ourselves becalmed, and for four minutes used no means of extraction. Having attentively surveyed the vast expanse, and contemplated the beauty of the clouds, which rolled over each other like a tempestuous sea, we congratulated ourselves on the occasion, and expressed an ardent desire to traverse their extent, which we could only effect by agitating our wings; it being prudent to reserve our ballast till we had got out of this calm, where we experienced sensations delightful beyond description.

I drew a paper from my pocket, which had been thrown into my vessel at our departure. We thought it was a tug, and endeavoured by turns to find a time for it, but we soon discovered it to be some excellent verses. Having read them over, we conceived it was time to determine our course. I asked M. Boby to which quarter he wished to turn? He replied, To the north. I immediately agitated one wing only, by veering it round pretty nearly to the 45th degree, and we turned northward. My companion expressing a desire to be transported to the clouds, I acted forcibly with my four wings, and we ascended. The barometer fell to twenty inches, and the thermometer to nine degrees; it was now thirty minutes past five. Just at this time a contrary breeze sprang up, and I was obliged to abandon my northern course; according to the compass, we took a north-east track, and this part of our voyage we ran through with great velocity. M. Boby imagined we were stationary all this time; and conceiving that the strength would expedite our progress, he ceased to quit his barometer, and assist me in rowing. I desired him, however, to take care of his instrument, and to assure himself that we were going at a great rate: as there was no fixed point in the immense void in which we then were, it was not possible to convince him of the velocity of our course, but that he should presently be sensible of it. I then turned back my wings, and took the air in a contrary direction: the power of ascent was added to this effort, and we descended considerably. It was now six minutes after six; the barometer rose to twenty-five inches and two lines. At this height we could easily distinguish the country. My companion, who had till then been doubtful of our progress, was delighted to see the earth dy, as it were, from under our feet.

We were then near the town of Saint Saeu; and although this was not exactly our route, we agreed to hover over it, as we heard the inhabitants calling us toward them. We

were in one minute near enough to see the houses very plainly, but not to distinguish the people. We saluted them with our flags, and throwing out a portion of ballast, ascended considerably, and pursued our route north-eastward.

In re-ascending, we thought we discerned a town at a distance, and indeed we were not mistaken. M. Boby was better acquainted with this part of the country; and from the state of the compass, which I desired him to observe, he supposed it to be Neuchâtel. "I have," said he, "some friends in that town, and should be very happy to pay my compliments to them *en passant*, if it is agreeable to you." I told him it was quite as practicable as what we had just been doing, and would not interrupt our course, as we must have passed over it, but that we would at present ascend as high as we were able. I had a particular reason for this, which I was desirous, for a moment, to conceal from my companion. It was my wish, indeed, to endeavour to get a sight of the sea. When we had attained a height in which the barometer marked twenty inches and six lines, we felt a supportable degree of cold. As condensation was now taking place, the balloon collapsed a little; and in proportion as the barometer rose again, we threw out a proportional quantity of ballast. We passed on at nearly the same height about six minutes.

The rarefied air gave M. Boby an appetite. He ate—and I followed his example. He asked for something to drink, but he did not relish the first bottle I gave him. He chose another, and we drank to the health of the city of Rome, the earth in general, and his friends at Neuchâtel in particular, among whom we were about to descend.

It was now twelve minutes past six; the barometer had risen to twenty-two inches and four lines; the thermometer to twelve degrees. I took the rejected bottle, and threw it away uncocked: We followed it with our eyes as far as we were able; and observed it falling with such violence, that the liquor escaped like a copious smoke from the funnel of a chimney. The wine appeared in ebullition, and exhaled in the form of vapour; at length it disappeared. We continued to mount, and the barometer fell to twenty-one inches and six lines. We were still going north-eastward, when I imagined we were approaching the town. I employed myself in our intended descent, and solicited my adventurous companion to lay aside his instruments, that he might assist me to descend by means of our wings. He took his station on the left side, and we both rowed forcibly for three minutes. We descended with facility near the town of Neuchâtel, and by a quick

quick and successive motion of the wings we attained a power of hovering over it. We saluted the inhabitants, who made the air resound with my name. It was now fifteen minutes past six. Having paid this visit, we again raised ourselves by means of the wings; our departure seemed to throw the spectators into an alarm, and we could distinctly hear their voices, which seemed to reach us. We then ascended to a great height, the barometer fell to twenty inches, and the thermometer to nine degrees: it was now twenty minutes past six.

We travelled at this height for six minutes, and in this last elevation we turned to the north north-west. After passing through a very light cloud, I perceived the sea before me at a distance; the rays of the sun rendered it as brilliant as glass. I could discern a little black point upon it; but took no notice to my fellow-traveller, and reaved powerfully to accelerate our course. The little point increased to my sight, and I was satisfied it was a vessel. My companion, who was engaged in examining the beauty of the different clouds, told me he heard the murmuring of a tempest. "Can it," said he, "be a contest between the clouds, or some other within the globe?" "It is nothing," said I. A moment after, as I proceeded to lower the machine, he observed that the noise increased, and resembled the waves of the sea. "You are not mistaken," replied I; "look back, and you will see the finest prospect imaginable." He was enchanted at the sight, and could plainly distinguish the vessel.

I observed to him, that it was now time to consider whether we should undertake the passage. "I am perfectly agreeable," answered he with the greatest firmness. "I am at your command: you have seen throughout the voyage how much confidence I have placed in your manoeuvres. I resign myself entirely to your will; your decision shall be mine." His fortune greatly strengthened my resolution. We were but two leagues distant from the sea; yet before I would determine whether we should pass

I made observations which prudence suggested to me. The barometer convinced me of our considerable elevation, the compass promised a happy passage, but the time of the day made me fearful that it would be a rash undertaking. I weighed every circumstance, and considering the matter thoroughly, thought it would be best to descend. M. Boby expressed himself entirely conformable to my will.

It was now, for the first time, that I opened the valve, in order to descend; it produced all the expected effect. M. Boby, who was examining the barometer, observed

to me, that we were descending rapidly. I told him, it was necessary that we should, as we were too near the sea to hazard a descent in an oblique line, which might perhaps bring us upon it. I requested him to be very attentive to the barometer, and to inform me when it stood at twenty-six inches. He gave me notice of it, and I throw out as much ballast as I thought necessary to bring us in equilibrium. This succeeded so well, that for two minutes we ran over the plains at the same height. We could hear voices from all parts, and could perceive a number of the country people running from different quarters. I immediately pointed out to my fellow-traveller the plain on which I should chuse to descend, and in effect I rowed with such success as to alight upon it. I cautioned M. Boby to be careful of his barometer, and to hold it in equipoise, lest it should break. The machine settled gently on a piece of trefol; and what was the astonishment of my companion, when he perceived himself resting lightly on the tops of the leaves! His barometer had nearly fallen from his hands, and looking at me, he exclaimed with rapture, Ah! what a majestic descent! Observing a great number of peasants running

as it was impossible to discern their intention. We again took our flight and ascended again to near twelve hundred feet. My wings alone produced this effect, and with great ease, since we were in an equilibrium with the atmosphere. The weather was tolerably calm, and a very slight motion enabled us to ascend or descend at pleasure.

The details of the scene invited our return; I manoeuvred in consequence, and we ascended them at the height of about one hundred feet. Some were clapping their hands together, others kneeling, and the greater part of them were running away terrified. The most courageous contemplated us, and exclaimed, "Are you men, or gods?—What are you?—Make yourselves known."—We replied, We are men, like you, and here is a proof of it. We took off our coats, and threw them down; they seized on them eagerly, and began to divide them in pieces. The scene afforded us infinite amusement. We then re-ascended. At length, when we supposed they were convinced that we were fellow-creatures (by their exclamations, and the offers of service which they tendered us), we resolved to descend. They stretched out their arms towards us: joy was depicted in the countenance of some, while others shed tears of rapture. We came lightly down on a piece of corn, the ears of which supported us: we floated for some time in this situation, and nothing, surely, could be more majestic.

justic, than to see us glide along the surface of it. At last we rested upon the earth, having one hundred and ten pounds weight of ballast left in our vessel, and were instantly surrounded by a vast number of people, whose astonishment was so great, as to deprive them of utterance.

Note. The plain of Puisseval, where we descended at thirty minutes past seven, is

fifteen leagues from the place of our departure.

I observed that, in the greatest rapidity of our courses, a lamp would not have been extinguished; and thence I conclude, that sails adapted to an aerostatic machine would never swell.

(Signed)

BLANCHARD.
BOBY.

ABSTRACTS of the ACTS passed last Session imposing NEW TAXES on WINDOWS, HACKNEY-COACHES, HORSES, the KILLING of GAME, and on BRICKS and TILES.

The NEW and OLD WINDOW TAX; shewing at a View how much each House is subject to pay for Windows, agreeable to the New Act of Parliament.

Sum- ber of Win- dows	Old Win- dow Tax.	New Win- dow Tax.	Num- ber of Win- dows	New Win- dow Tax.	Num- ber of Win- dows	New Win- dow Tax.
House	l. s. d.	l. s. d.	from l. s. d.			l. s. d.
1	0 3 0	0 7 0	from 1	a.	85	
2	0 4 0	0 8 0	30		89	
3	0 5 0	0 9 0	4	10	90	
4	0 6 0	0 10 0	5	0	94	
5	0 7 0	0 11 0	6	0	95	
6	0 8 0	0 12 0	7	0	99	
7	0 9 0	0 13 0	8	0	100	
8	1 0 0	0 14 0	9	0	109	
9	1 1 0	0 15 0	10	0	110	
10	1 2 0	0 16 0	11	0	119	
11	1 3 0	0 17 0	12	0	120	
12	1 4 0	0 18 0	13	0	129	
13	1 5 0	0 19 0	14	0	130	
14	1 6 0	0 20 0	15	0	139	
15	1 7 0	0 21 0	16	0	140	
16	1 8 0	0 22 0	17	0	149	
17	1 9 0	0 23 0	18	0	150	
18	2 0 0	0 24 0	19	0	159	
19	2 1 0	0 25 0	20	0	160	
20	2 2 0	0 26 0	21	0	169	
21	2 3 0	0 27 0	22	0	170	
22	2 4 0	0 28 0	23	0	179	
23	2 5 0	0 29 0	24	0	180	
24	2 6 0	0 30 0	25	0	181	
25	2 7 0	0 31 0	26	0	182	
26	2 8 0	0 32 0	27	0	183	
27	2 9 0	0 33 0	28	0	184	
28	3 0 0	0 34 0	29	0	185	
29	3 1 0	0 35 0	30	0	186	
30	3 2 0	0 36 0	31	0	187	
31	3 3 0	0 37 0	32	0	188	
32	3 4 0	0 38 0	33	0	189	
33	3 5 0	0 39 0	34	0	190	
34	3 6 0	0 40 0	35	0	191	
35	3 7 0	0 41 0	36	0	192	
36	3 8 0	0 42 0	37	0	193	
37	3 9 0	0 43 0	38	0	194	
38	4 0 0	0 44 0	39	0	195	
39	4 1 0	0 45 0	40	0	196	
40	4 2 0	0 46 0	41	0	197	
41	4 3 0	0 47 0	42	0	198	
42	4 4 0	0 48 0	43	0	199	
43	4 5 0	0 49 0	44	0	200	
44	4 6 0	0 50 0	45	0	201	
45	4 7 0	0 51 0	46	0	202	
46	4 8 0	0 52 0	47	0	203	
47	4 9 0	0 53 0	48	0	204	
48	5 0 0	0 54 0	49	0	205	
49	5 1 0	0 55 0	50	0	206	
50	5 2 0	0 56 0	51	0	207	
51	5 3 0	0 57 0	52	0	208	
52	5 4 0	0 58 0	53	0	209	
53	5 5 0	0 59 0	54	0	210	
54	5 6 0	0 60 0	55	0	211	
55	5 7 0	0 61 0	56	0	212	
56	5 8 0	0 62 0	57	0	213	
57	5 9 0	0 63 0	58	0	214	
58	6 0 0	0 64 0	59	0	215	
59	6 1 0	0 65 0	60	0	216	
60	6 2 0	0 66 0	61	0	217	
61	6 3 0	0 67 0	62	0	218	
62	6 4 0	0 68 0	63	0	219	
63	6 5 0	0 69 0	64	0	220	
64	6 6 0	0 70 0	65	0	221	
65	6 7 0	0 71 0	66	0	222	
66	6 8 0	0 72 0	67	0	223	
67	6 9 0	0 73 0	68	0	224	
68	7 0 0	0 74 0	69	0	225	
69	7 1 0	0 75 0	70	0	226	
70	7 2 0	0 76 0	71	0	227	
71	7 3 0	0 77 0	72	0	228	
72	7 4 0	0 78 0	73	0	229	
73	7 5 0	0 79 0	74	0	230	
74	7 6 0	0 80 0	75	0	231	
75	7 7 0	0 81 0	76	0	232	
76	7 8 0	0 82 0	77	0	233	
77	7 9 0	0 83 0	78	0	234	
78	8 0 0	0 84 0	79	0	235	
79	8 1 0	0 85 0	80	0	236	
80	8 2 0	0 86 0	81	0	237	
81	8 3 0	0 87 0	82	0	238	
82	8 4 0	0 88 0	83	0	239	
83	8 5 0	0 89 0	84	0	240	
84	8 6 0	0 90 0	85	0	241	
85	8 7 0	0 91 0	86	0	242	
86	8 8 0	0 92 0	87	0	243	
87	8 9 0	0 93 0	88	0	244	
88	9 0 0	0 94 0	89	0	245	
89	9 1 0	0 95 0	90	0	246	
90	9 2 0	0 96 0	91	0	247	
91	9 3 0	0 97 0	92	0	248	
92	9 4 0	0 98 0	93	0	249	
93	9 5 0	0 99 0	94	0	250	
94	9 6 0	0 100 0	95	0	251	
95	9 7 0	0 101 0	96	0	252	
96	9 8 0	0 102 0	97	0	253	
97	9 9 0	0 103 0	98	0	254	
98	10 0 0	0 104 0	99	0	255	
99	10 1 0	0 105 0	100	0	256	
100	10 2 0	0 106 0	101	0	257	
101	10 3 0	0 107 0	102	0	258	
102	10 4 0	0 108 0	103	0	259	
103	10 5 0	0 109 0	104	0	260	
104	10 6 0	0 110 0	105	0	261	
105	10 7 0	0 111 0	106	0	262	
106	10 8 0	0 112 0	107	0	263	
107	10 9 0	0 113 0	108	0	264	
108	11 0 0	0 114 0	109	0	265	
109	11 1 0	0 115 0	110	0	266	
110	11 2 0	0 116 0	111	0	267	
111	11 3 0	0 117 0	112	0	268	
112	11 4 0	0 118 0	113	0	269	
113	11 5 0	0 119 0	114	0	270	
114	11 6 0	0 120 0	115	0	271	
115	11 7 0	0 121 0	116	0	272	
116	11 8 0	0 122 0	117	0	273	
117	11 9 0	0 123 0	118	0	274	
118	12 0 0	0 124 0	119	0	275	
119	12 1 0	0 125 0	120	0	276	
120	12 2 0	0 126 0	121	0	277	
121	12 3 0	0 127 0	122	0	278	
122	12 4 0	0 128 0	123	0	279	
123	12 5 0	0 129 0	124	0	280	
124	12 6 0	0 130 0	125	0	281	
125	12 7 0	0 131 0	126	0	282	
126	12 8 0	0 132 0	127	0	283	
127	12 9 0	0 133 0	128	0	284	
128	13 0 0	0 134 0	129	0	285	
129	13 1 0	0 135 0	130	0	286	
130	13 2 0	0 136 0	131	0	287	
131	13 3 0	0 137 0	132	0	288	
132	13 4 0	0 138 0	133	0	289	
133	13 5 0	0 139 0	134	0	290	
134	13 6 0	0 140 0	135	0	291	
135	13 7 0	0 141 0	136	0	292	
136	13 8 0	0 142 0	137	0	293	
137	13 9 0	0 143 0	138	0	294	
138	14 0 0	0 144 0	139	0	295	
139	14 1 0	0 145 0	140	0	296	
140	14 2 0	0 146 0	141	0	297	
141	14 3 0	0 147 0	142	0	298	
142	14 4 0	0 148 0	143	0	299	
143	14 5 0	0 149 0	144	0	300	
144	14 6 0	0 150 0	145	0	301	
145	14 7 0	0 151 0	146	0	302	
146	14 8 0	0 152 0	147	0	303	
147	14 9 0	0 153 0	148	0	304	
148	15 0 0	0 154 0	149	0	305	
149	15 1 0	0 155 0	150	0	306	
150	15 2 0	0 156 0	151	0	307	
151	15 3 0	0 157 0	152	0	308	
152	15 4 0	0 158 0	153	0	309	
153	15 5 0	0 159 0	154	0	310	
154	15 6 0	0 160 0	155	0	311	
155	15 7 0	0 161 0	156	0	312	
156	15 8 0	0 162 0	157	0	313	
157	15 9 0	0 163 0	158	0	314	
158	16 0 0	0 164 0	159	0	315	
159	16 1 0	0 165 0	160	0	316	
160	16 2 0	0 166 0	161	0	317	
161	16 3 0	0 167 0	162	0	318	
162	16 4 0	0 168 0	163	0	319	
163	16 5 0	0 169 0	164	0	320	
164	16 6 0	0 170 0	165	0	321	
165	16 7 0	0 171 0	166	0	322	
166	16 8 0	0 172 0	167	0	323	
167	16 9 0	0 173 0	168	0	324	
168	17 0 0	0 174 0	169	0	325	
169	17 1 0	0 175 0	170	0	326	
170	17 2 0	0 176 0	171	0	327	
171	17 3 0	0 177 0	172	0	328	
172	17 4 0	0 178 0	173	0	329	
173	17 5 0	0 179 0	174	0	330	
174	17 6 0	0 180 0	175	0	331	
175	17 7 0	0 181 0	176	0	332	
176	17 8 0	0 182 0	177	0	333	
177	17 9 0	0 183 0	178	0	334	
178	18 0 0	0 184 0	179	0	335	
179	18 1 0	0 185 0	180	0	336	
180	18 2 0	0 186 0	181	0	337	
181	18 3 0	0 187 0	182	0	338	
182	18 4 0	0 188 0	183	0	339	
183	18 5 0	0 189 0	184	0	340	
184	18 6 0	0 190 0	185	0	341	
185	18 7 0	0 191 0	186	0	342	
186	18 8 0	0 192 0	187	0	343	
187	18 9 0	0 193 0	188	0	344	
188	19 0 0	0 194 0	189	0	345	
189	19 1 0	0 195 0	190	0	346	
190	19 2 0	0 196 0	191	0	347	
191	19 3 0	0 197 0	192	0	348	
192	19 4 0	0 198 0	193	0	349	
193	19 5 0	0 199 0	194	0	350	
194	19 6 0	0 200 0	195	0	351	
195	19 7 0	0 201 0	196	0	352	
196	19 8 0	0 202 0	197	0	353	
197	19 9 0	0 203 0	198	0	354	
198	20 0 0	0 204 0	199	0	355	
199	20 1 0	0 205 0	200	0	356	
200	20 2 0	0 206 0	201	0	357	
201	20 3 0	0 207 0	202	0	358	
202	20 4 0	0 208 0	203	0	359	
203	20 5 0	0 209 0	204	0	360	
204	20 6 0	0 210 0	205	0	361	
205	20 7 0	0 211 0	206	0	362	
206	20 8 0	0 212 0	207	0	363	
207	20 9 0	0 213 0				

heretofore, except such parts as are repealed.

From September 4, 1784, any person driving a mourning coach or hearse, within five miles of Temple Bar, without a number properly fixed thereon, may be summoned before the Commissioners, and fined 5*l*.

From September 4, 1784, no person shall drive any cart, dray, &c. within five miles of Temple Bar, or in the Bills of Mortality, except the owner shall have entered his name and place of abode at the Hackney-coach Office, and shall affix his name, and the number of the carriage, on some conspicuous part thereof, or be subject to all the penalties created by any laws now in being relative to such owners of carts, &c.

H O R S E S.

From September 29, 1784, the following duties are to be paid to his Majesty, viz. For every saddle-horse, coach or chaise-horse, &c. the yearly sum of ten shillings, for every horse entered to run for a plate, the sum of two guineas yearly, every licensed horse-dealer, within the Bills of Mortality or Borough of Southwark, 1*o*l per annum, and every such dealer without the said limits 5*l* per annum, the duties to be paid at the Stamp Office. The Commissioners may grant licences to horse-dealers, to be renewed annually. Two guineas for every horse runs for a plate, on penalty of 10*l*. All persons keeping horses liable to the above duties, within the Bills of Mortality, shall give notice to the Stamp Office, and pay the annual duties, and in other parts of Great Britain to the head distributors of stamps, and pay the duty to them. Persons liable to the duties are to give notice at the next market-town under penalty of 2*o*l. Horses exempted from the duty are, any horse belonging to a non-commissioned officer or private soldier, any horse, mare or gelding, kept for sale, or not for hire, or let to travel by post, or hire by the day, to be determined before a Justice of Peace. The penalty to be levied by distress, or commitment to prison for three months, but may appeal to the Quarter Sessions.

K I L L I N G G A M E

From October 1, 1784, the following Duties are to be paid to his Majesty, viz.

Every person in Great Britain, qualified to kill game, shall deliver in an account of his name and place of abode, to the Clerk of the Peace, &c. and annually take out a certificate thereof, for which he shall pay a stamp duty of 1*o*l.

Every deputation of a game-keeper, by a Lord or Lady of a manor, shall be registered with the Clerk of the Peace, &c. and the game-keeper shall annually take out a cer-

tificate thereof, for which he shall pay 10*o*l.

The duty to be under the management of the Commissioners of the Stamp duties.

Every qualified person who shall deliver into the office of the Clerk of the Peace, an account of his name, and place of abode, and every game-keeper, who shall register his deputation, mentioning the name of the manor, &c. shall be annually intitled to a certificate thereon.

Clerk of the Peace, &c. to sign and deliver tickets to such persons requiring the same.

Defaulters herein shall forfeit 50*l*. for each offence.

Certificates to be dated the 1st of October, and remain in force until the 1st day of July next following and no longer, and no certificate is to issue in consequence of this Act, between the 1st day of October, 1784, and the 1st day of March, 1785; and every such certificate that shall issue after the said 1st of March, 1785, shall be issued between the 1st day of March and the 1st day of July in each year, and shall bear date on the day of the month on which the same shall be issued, and shall remain in force for 12 calendar months, and any Clerk of the Peace offending herein shall forfeit 5*l*.

Nothing in this Act extends to prevent any Clerk of the Peace, &c. from issuing his certificate to any game-keeper, who first appeared in any month after the 1st of July in that year, nor to any person who hath been beyond the seas and hath, and shall have in any year, first arrived in this kingdom, at any time after the 1st of July in such year, who may be desirous of obtaining such certificate, but in every such case the cause must be specified, either in the body or at the foot of such certificate, such certificate bearing date on the day it was issued, and being stamped with double the rates and duties herein before granted upon every such certificate.

Qualified persons who after October 1, 1784, shall shoot at, or kill any game without a certificate, shall forfeit 50*l*.

Nothing in this Act extends to the Royal Family.

Clerks of the Peace, &c. to transmit annually to the Stamp Office, correct lists of certificates granted by them, on penalty of 50*l*.

Lists to be kept at the Stamp Office, and may be inspected on payment of one shilling each search.

In case of a new game-keeper, the former certificate to be void.

Any person in pursuit of game, who shall refuse to produce his certificate when required so to do, or tell his name, or place of abode, shall forfeit 50*l*.

Eno

Certificates are not to authorize any person to kill game at any time prohibited by law.

Certificates obtained under depositions not to be given in evidence for killing game out of the manor.

In counties where there are no Clerks of the Peace, the Clerk of the Peace, &c. of the next county, division, riding, or place, to be applied to.

Persons counterfeiting stamps, to suffer death, as felons.

Provisions of former Acts relating to stamp duties, to be in force in executing this Act.

Any Justice of the county, in all offences against this Act, where the penalty doth not exceed sol. may summon the parties before him, and determine in a summary way.

Penalties may be levied by distress, or the offender committed for six months.

Persons aggrieved may appeal to the Quarter Sessions upon giving proper security.

Persons summoned as witnesses, and not appearing, to forfeit 10l.

Justices may mitigate penalties.

Duties to be paid to the Receiver-General of the stamp duties.

Auditor to provide a book for entering the duties separate from all others.

BRICKS and TILES.

The following Duties commenced the First of September, 1784.

For all bricks 2s. 6d. per thousand.

Plain tiles 3s. per thousand.

Pan or ridge tiles, 8s. per thousand.

Paving tiles, small, 1s. 6d. per hundred.

Ditto, large, 3s. per hundred.

All other tiles, 3s. per thousand.

The duties to be under the management of the Commissioners of Excise.

Brick or tile-makers to give notice to the next office of their names and places of abode, before they begin making, on forfeiture of 100l.

Bricks and tiles to be charged with the duties while they are drying, and before removed to the kiln.

Fifty pounds penalty on obstructing any of the officers.

Ten pounds in every hundred to be allowed for waste.

Makers who shall remove bricks or tiles to the kiln, before the officer has surveyed them, to forfeit sol. except where the officer shall neglect to take an account thereof.

Bricks and tiles not surveyed by the proper officer, to be kept separate from others.

Twenty pounds penalty on concealing any bricks or tiles while making.

Officers may enter the fields, sheds, &c. where tiles or bricks are making, and take an account thereof.

Makers to enter every six weeks, at the proper office, on oath, all bricks and tiles made by them, but not obliged to go farther than the next market town.

Duties to be paid every six weeks.

Persons obstructing officers to forfeit fifty pounds.

Bricks and tiles, implements, &c. liable to the duties in arrears.

Bricks or tiles for which the duties have been paid, may be exported.

On relanding bricks, &c. shipped for exportation, over and above the penalty of the bond, the value of the bricks, &c. shall be forfeited.

Persons exporting bricks and tiles, and making oath that the duties have been paid, shall receive a certificate from the Collector, which shall be delivered to the customer of the port of exportation, who shall thereupon give to the exporter a debenture, which will entitle him to a drawback.

Persons serving bricks or tiles after September 1, 1781, in pursuance of contracts previous to June 1, may add the duties to the price thereof.

The powers established by Act 12 Cha. II, chap. 24. for raising and recovering the duties thereby granted, are extended to this Act.

Penalties and forfeitures to be recovered in the usual way.

Duties to be liable to the additional five per cents. imposed by 19 Geo. III. cap. 25. and 22 Geo. III. cap. 66. Importation duties to be under the management of the Commissioners of the Customs.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE, DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

SEPTEMBER 1.

WERE executed in the Old Bailey, John Shelley, alias Shirley, alias Shillings, James Napier, John Codd, alias John Moore, and Richard Edwards, for street robberies; and William Taylor for burglary.

The following curious letter is copied from the London Gazette of last night:

"London, Aug. 30, 1784.

"Right Honourable Sir,

"THE distresses of my country have awakened in my breast a monitor, which informs me, that in my younger days when I fol-

I followed the same, and certain adventures as most seamen do, and by which the revenue was injured, I acted wrong; in consequence of which conviction I have, Right Honourable Sir, inclosed three hundred pounds in Bank bills, which is a vast sum out of the small fortune I am possessed of, which I humbly request may be applied to the service of my country, humbly hoping, for the quiet of my conscience, that I may be included in the Act of Indemnity, which is about to pass, and I take further the liberty of assuring you, that I have never acted with violence against the laws of my country, nor have been a common smuggler, that there is no process out against me, nor can any person whatever take one out against me. Humbly hoping that what I have done and said may meet with your's and my country's approbation, and entitle me to be particularly mentioned in the Act, I take the liberty of adding, that I am, with the utmost respect for your many virtues,

Right Honourable Sir,

Your most humble,

Most devoted,

And obedient servant,

T. T.

I humbly desire that on the receiving the afore-mentioned bills, it may be acknowledged in the Gazette, and the London Chronicle "

To the Right Hon William Pitt,

&c. &c. &c.

15 The Sessions began at the Old Bailey, when 16 prisoners were tried, four of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Ephraim Ephraims, for feloniously assaulting Thomas Watkins on the highway in Short's-gardens, St Giles's, and robbing him of two silver seals, &c

William Smith, for feloniously assaulting William Tucker on the highway, and robbing him of a parcel containing three gross of thimbles, the property of John Willan

James Lyle, alias Peter Johnson, for feloniously personating Edward Stokes, late carpenter's mate on board the Lively sloop, in order to receive his prize money

Peter Le Roche, for stealing a quantity of wearing apparel in the dwelling-house of Joseph Francis Marton

Three were convicted of felonies viz.

George Grace, for stealing an half-crown piece and a sixpence, the property of Mary Millard.

Joseph Fennell and Edward Smith, for stealing a silk handkerchief, the property of Mill Waller

One was convicted of petit larceny, and eight were acquitted.

16 Twenty-two prisoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, eight of whom were capitally convicted, viz

William Hogarth, for stealing a brown gelding, the property of James Carpenter ;

&c. &c. &c.

Henry Gilling, for stealing a brown gelding, and a cow, the property of Thomas Thorne, from off Ratney Common, which he was taken at Hackney.

William Kellins and Robert Kellins, for feloniously assaulting William Kellins in Stepney Fields, and robbing him of three shillings and one penny.

William Collop, for feloniously assaulting James Ferguson on the highway, in the parish of St. Mary Stratford, Bow, and robbing him of a pair of studs and a pair of silver knee-buckles

James Forbetter, for a burglary in the dwelling-house of Daniel Andrew, in the parish of Christchurch, Middlesex, and stealing a ring, a blanket, &c the property of Richard Bailey

Geo Drummond, for feloniously assaulting the Earl of Clermont on the highway, and robbing him of a gold watch, a seal, &c.

Wm. Smith, for stealing a brown mare, the property of William Taylor

William Brooks, for burglariously breaking open the dwelling-house of Robert Tunbull, and stealing a gown, an apron, and two frocks.

Five were convicted of felonies, one convicted of petit larceny, and eight were acquitted.

17 Twenty-two prisoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz

Henry Morgan, for feloniously assaulting Charles Linton in the parish of St Martin in the Fields, and striking him in the right side with a pocket knife, which penetrated his liver, of which he died in about an hour. He received sentence to be executed on Monday

Richard Court, for stealing 55 yards of black linen, value sold the property of Edward P., in the dwelling-house of Ch. Stillwell

Eight were convicted of felonies, one of petit larceny, and eleven were acquitted

Same day came on at the Old-Bailey the trial of Colonel Gordon, who surrendered before Mr Baron Eyre to answer to the charge of murder, by killing Colonel Thomas in a duel on the morning of the 4th of September, 1783, in Hyde Park. The evidence, although very short (consisting of the servant of Colonel Thomas, Captain Hill, his second, Mr Grant, Mr Hunter, surgeons, and some verbal proofs of correspondence on the unhappy affair) was protracted to a length by cross-examinations. The misfortune appeared to take its room a misunderstanding four years ago in America, where Colonel Thomas charged Colonel Gordon with misconduct—they were then officers under the same command. Colonel Gordon was honourably acquitted, and in England sought reparation according to the laws of honour. Colonel Thomas was murdered

&c &c

wounded

wounded, and died the next morning, the weather being unfavourable to the trial.

The jury, after ten minutes' deliberation, found **Baronet Gordon NOT GUILTY.**

18. **Samson** the wife of **William Stevenson**, for the wilful murder of **Sarah Scott**, in **Clekenwell-bridewell**; on the first day of August last, by shooting at her with a blunderbuss, and giving her a mortal wound over the eye. The fact of shooting was fully proved; but it appearing that there was an intention among the prisoners to break gaol, the jury, under the direction of the Court, acquitted the prisoner.

19. **Henry Morgan**, convicted on Friday for the wilful murder of **Mr. Linton** on the 17th of July near **St. Martin's-lane**, by stabbing him in the belly with a large case-knife, was executed on a scaffold erected before **Newgate**. At half past six the convict came upon the scaffold with a book in his hand, and prayed in an audible voice, and with every appearance of fervent devotion. In about a quarter of an hour the ordinary quitted the scaffold, when the malefactor, after singing the Sinner's Lamentation, in an empassioned tone of voice continued to repeat—"Oh, my God, forgive all my sins; Lord have mercy upon me; Christ Jesus receive my soul;" and while uttering these ejaculations, the platform dropped, and after a few convulsive struggles he became motionless.

20. Twenty-seven prisoners were tried at the **Old Bailey**, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

John Barker, for feloniously returning from transportation, and being at large before the expiration of the term for which he was ordered to be transported.

Joseph Baker, for stealing 4s guineas and upwards, the property of **Simon Shepherd**, in a dwelling-house.

Fifteen were convicted of felonies, and ten were acquitted.

21. Thirty-nine prisoners were tried at the **Old Bailey**, four of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Joseph Hulet, for stealing in the dwelling-house of **Mr. Priestman**, a Pawnbroker, in **Prince's-street**, **Leicester-Fields**, where he was apprentice, three gold watches, two metal watches, several diamond rings, gold rings, gold seals, and other articles, to the amount of near 400l.

Lynia Ryan, for taking a false oath, in order to obtain the probate of a will, purporting to be the last will of **John Welch**, a female, deceased, in order to defraud the lawful representatives of the said **John Welch**.

Samuel Thompson and **George alias John Campbell**, prisoners in **Wood-street Compter**, for **Ariel**, for feloniously assaulting **Mr. Jackson** in the said prison, and robbing him of three shillings.

They were convicted of felonies, and were acquitted.

workmanlike was carried to the **Queen's Palace**, as a present from **Lady Hastings**, brought from **India**, which far exceeds any thing of the kind for grandeur ever seen in this kingdom.

Thirty-six prisoners were tried at the **Old Bailey**, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz.

Francis Doyle, for feloniously assaulting **Judith Donovan**, in a certain dwelling-house, putting her in fear, and robbing her of three guineas.

Fifteen were convicted of felonies, two convicted of misdemeanors, and 18 acquitted.

Sentence of death was past on 24 capital convicts.

PROMOTIONS.

Sir James Harris, Knight of the Bath, Envoy Extraordinary to the States-General of the United Provinces. His Grace the Duke of Gordon, to be a Peer of Great Britain, by the title of **Baron Gordon of Huntley**, in the county of Gloucester, and Earl of Norwich in the county of Norfolk. The Right Hon. **Lord Talbot**, to be **Earl Talbot**, of **Henfol**, in the county of Glamorgan. The Right Hon. **Lord Grosvenor**, to be **Viscount Belgrave** and **Earl Grosvenor**. The Right Hon. **Edward Beaulieu**, to be **Earl Beaulieu**. The Rev. **Hugh Blair**, D. D. and **William Greenfield**, to be joint Professors of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres, in the University of Edinburgh. **Charles Logie**, Esq. to be Agent and Consul at **Algiers**. **Francis Fownes Luttrell**, Esq. to be one of the Commissioners of Taxes. **George Gordon**, Esq. to be Consul at **Majorca** and **Minorca**. **Lloyd Kenyon**, Master of the Rolls, to be a Baronet of Great Britain. Right Hon. **James Viscount Clifden**, and **William Brabazon Ponsonby**, Esq. to be Postmasters-General for the kingdom of Ireland. **Colonel Thomas Carleton**, to be Captain-General and Governor in Chief of the Province of **New Brunswick**, in America. **Sir John Griffin Griffin**, to be **Lord Howard of Walden**. The Right Hon. the Countess of **Harcourt**, to be one of the Ladies of the Bed-chamber to the Queen. **Robert Walker**, Esq. and **Major-General Adeane**, to be Grooms of his Majesty's Bed-chamber. The Hon. **Keith Stewart**, to be Receiver-General of his Majesty's land rents and casualties in **Scotland**.

MARRIAGES.

Colonel Fitzroy, eldest son of **Lord Southampton**, to **Miss Keppel**. **Evans Law**, Esq. son of the Bishop of **Carlisle**, to **Miss Markham**, daughter of the Archbishop of **York**. The Hon. and Rev. **Mr. Marham**, son of **Lord Romney**, to **Miss Bullock**. **Lieutenant Colonel Ironside**, to **Miss Neill**. **Col. Lum**, to **Mrs. Donaldson**. The Hon. **Wm. Wyndham**, brother to the Earl of **Egremont**.

to Sir Thomas, Bart., and his wife, Mrs. Morris; Mrs. Threlk, wife of the late Henry Threlk, Esq.; to Gabriel, Clerk, at Venice; Hon. Genl. Pownall, to Mrs. Webb, of Everton-house, Bedfordshire. The Right Hon. Lord Balcarras, son of the Earl of Leven and Melvil, to Miss Thornton. The Hon. Admiral Digby, to M^rs. Janscy. The Hon. Geo. Cranfield Berkeley, Member for Gloucestershire, to the Hon. Miss Charlotte Lennox, daughter of Lord George Lennox, brother to the Duke of Richmond. Hon. Miss Thyne, third daughter of Lord Viscount Weymouth, to Lord St. Asaph, son to the Earl of Ashburnham.

DEATHS.

At Windsor, the Hon. Mrs. Cranston. The Rev. Joseph Milner, D. D. Rector of Ditton and Vicar of Burham, in Kent. Dr. Tyson, senior Physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Allan Ramsay, Esq. Portrait Painter to their Majesties. The Dowager Lady Hamilton, in a very advanced age. Rev. Mr. Atkinson, Prebendary of Chichester, and Rector of Bampton, in Suffex. Mr. Hawkesworth, of Chelsea Hospital. George Bellas, Esq. Professor in Doctors Commons. Henry Goodrick, Esq. of York. Thomas Kitchen, Esq. hydrographer to his Majesty. Joseph Swan, Esq. of Rainhall, Essex. James Hadow, Esq. General Surveyor of Excise, at Edinburgh. Of an apoplexy, at Bristol, in an advanced age, an attorney worth about thirty thousand pounds. He got his money in such a way, that he had more curfew bells rung on him than there were farthings in the above sum. The old man used to say that old age and matrimony were two of the most damnable things that were ever invented, and what is very remarkable, the letters of his name when transposed made these words, *See all men*; which was very true of him, and it is said he was so well pleased with it, that he gave the pious five pounds who first told him of it. Mrs. Vyfe, daughter of Sir G. Howard, K. B. and wife of Col. Vyfe. Dropped down dead on the Royal Exchange, Mr Samuel Rainforth, tallow-chandler, in Cjare-market. At his feat at Dogmersfield, Hants, Sir Henry Paulet St. John, Bart. aged 44. Miss Gideon, sister to Sir Sampson Gideon. At Baltimore, aged 108, Pat. M'Donaldson, Esq.

CERTIFICATES.

BANKRUPTCIES superseded.

food, Norfolk, dealer—George Smith, of
 Liverpool, dealer—Robert Wood, of
 Bristol, dealer—James Smith, of
 Chester, dealer—John Smith, of
 London, dealer—John Smith, of
 Chelmsford, innholder—John Peake, of
 Birmingham, maltster—Thomas Broadbent,
 of Sheffield, banker—Samuel Taylor, of St.
 Clement's Dances, dealer in wines—Gerrish
 Isaac, of Bury-street, merchant—Robert
 Throckmorton Perkins, of Huntingdon,
 apothecary—John Godfrey, of Castle-street,
 Bathurst-green, baker—John Bradburn, of
 Tavistock row, Covent-garden, taylor—
 William Darnley, of the Strand, hardware-
 man—John Deal, of Mosley, Lancashire,
 drysalter—George Hes, of ChippingSodbury,
 Gloucestershire, butcher—Elizabeth Meade,
 of Coleman-street Buildings, merchant—
 James Griffiths and Isachar Thorpe, of
 Fleams, Lancashire, calico-printers—John
 Compson, of Bishop's Waltham, Hampshire,
 grocer—Fidde Helmken, of East Smith-
 field, sugar-refiner—John Hodgson, of
 Newcastle upon Tyne, sail-cloth manufac-
 turer—Alexander Skirring, of Bethnal-green,
 merchant—Lizabeth Edwards, of Bridge-
 street, Westminster, dealer in glass—Ann
 Rhode, of Haverfordwest, mercer—Robert
 Wilnot, of Warwick, painter—Isaac Jacob
 Sakomon, of Quai-square, Houndsditch,
 merchant—Samuel Meriton, the younger,
 of Fore-street, calman—John Foxall, of
 Wandsworth, innholder—George Kearley,
 of Fleet-street, bookseller—William Key
 and James Lucas, of Leek, Staffordshire,
 button-merchants—Benjamin Booth, of Sa-
 vage Gardens, merchant—Henry Ellison, of
 Whitehaven, merchant—John Bentley, of
 Bradford, Yorkshire, money-ferrier—
 James Stuard, of Wapping, tallow-chandler—
 Daniel Fitch, of Kilburn, jeweller—Ben-
 jamin Marshall, of Goodman's-fields, corn-
 factor—James Brown, of Sudbury, crape-
 maker—John Coles, of Hadley, merchant—
 Thomas Codman, of Litchfield, maltster—
 Denham Briggs, of Stratford, Essex, broker—
 Joshua Mariden, of Birdfedge, Penniston,
 Yorkshire, merchant—James Skeet, of
 Fawcote, Linc-merchant—Thomas Martin,
 of Cornhill, watchmaker—Samuel Osborne,
 of Birmingham, factor—William Bailey, of
 Birmingham, bookeller—Henry Temple, of
 Arton, Southampton, hat-maker—John Tre-
 lawney, of Union-row, Little Tower-hill,
 haberdasher—Francis Holmes, of Warwick,
 grocer—John Wiles, of David-street, Han-
 over-square, wax-chandler—William Vaud,
 of Gosford, York-shire, clothier—Thomas
 Turner, of Southampton, innholder—John
 Noble, of Stock-lane, St. George in the East,
 draper—Thomas Piers, of Exeter,
 merchant—William Mansford, of Tecksey,
 Gloucestershire, wine-merchant and maltster—
 Thomas Smith, of Liverpool, hardware-
 man—Thomas Smith, of Chelmsford,

hardware-merchant—Henry Bramley, of Holborn,
 dealer—Isaac Natio, of Coleman-street,
 merchant—Roger Wilkinson, of Gains-
 borough, Lincolnshire, merchant—John
 Wilkinson, of Burners-street, money-fer-
 venter—Edward Hunt, of Portsmouth, dealer
 in spirituous liquors—Richard Dyde, of
 Wotton-under-Edge, bookseller—Thomas
 Nixon, of Beaby, Leicestershire, dealer—
 James Robert, of Liverpool, merchant—
 John Godfrey, of Stoke-Lacey, Hereford-
 shire, hop-merchant—Valentine Jones, of
 Basinghall-street, merchant—John Wilson,
 of Shotter's-court in the city of London,
 merchant—Robert Richards, of Ambleside,
 Staffordshire, miller—Benjamin Merriman,
 Nathaniel Merriman, and Nathaniel Merriman
 the younger, of Marlborough, Wilts,
 cheesemongers—George Cartwright, of St.
 Ann, Boho, merchant—Thomas Anrum, of
 Maple Dusham, Oxford, miller—William
 Jolley, of Dorset-street, Spitalfields, grocer—
 John Burrows, of Oxford-street, linen-
 draper—John Collins, of Jewry-street,
 Aldgate, merchant—George Waller, of
 Ennham, Suffolk, mercer—John Patterson,
 of Down-street, Piccadilly, bricklayer—Mar-
 maduke Tesdale, of Scotland-yard, money-
 ferrier—James Nelson, of Weston-street,
 Southwark, ship-broker—Joshua Kettelby,
 of Dudley, Worcestershire, glass-manufac-
 turer—Joel Goring, of Uxbridge, shop-
 keeper—Francis Daniell, of Bristol, mer-
 chant—Thomas Smith, of Cornhill, oilman—
 Samuel Shrigley, of the Minories, linen-
 draper—Robert Donald, of Margaret-street,
 Cavendish-square, upholsterer—John
 Campbell, of Ship, Westmoreland, waggoner—
 William Walker and Joseph Gately, of
 Wandsworth, druggists and chemists—Wm
 Hutchins, of Ludgate-hill, merchant—Henry
 Zank, of Liverpool, merchant—John Sut-
 ton, of Liverpool, shipwright—Thomas
 Bayley, of Teoley-street, cheesemonger—
 James Shaw, of Southgate, dealer.

PRICE OF STOCKS, August 28.

Bank Stock, shut 114	Long Ann. 16 $\frac{1}{8}$ $\frac{1}{8}$
with div for open.	115. pur.
New 4 per Cent.	India Stock, 116 $\frac{1}{2}$
1777, shut 73 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 per Ct. Ind. Ann.
73 with div. for	shut
open	India Bonds, —
5 per Cent. Ann. 88 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 years, short Ann.
87 $\frac{1}{2}$	1777, shut
3 per Cent. red shut	30 years Ann. 177 $\frac{1}{2}$
3 per Ct. Cons 54 $\frac{1}{2}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ yrs. pur.
3 per Cent. 1796, —	5 per Cent. Scrp. 88
3 per Cent. 1751, —	7 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$
South Sea stock, —	Omanum, —
Old S. S. An. Dat	Antiqueur Bills —
New S. S. Ann. 53	Luttrely, Totten 21.
4 $\frac{1}{2}$	124. 21.
New Navy and Vict.	per An. 1777
Bills, —	per An. 1777

L O N D O N:
PRINTED FOR SCATCHERD AND WHITAKER, AVE. MARK LANE,
J. SEWELL, CORNWALL; AND J. DIBBETT, FISCADILL.
[Entered at Stationers Hall.]

A LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Female Monks, in Fiction.
Blackstone's Commentaries, 12. Repton.
The Annual Register for 1773, half-bound.
6s. Robinson.
An Abstract of the Budget. 1s. 6d.
Ridgway.
Provisions for the more equal Maintenance
of the Clergy 6d. Wilkie.
Smith's Virtus Illustratus. 1s. Egerton.
Pothen's Works, by Lettsome, Vol. III.
boards. 6s. Dilly.
Narrative of Mr Blanchard's Third Aerial
Voyage. 1s 6d Heydinger.
A Letter from a Member of Parliament
to his Son. 1s. 6d. Doddsley.
Two Schemes of a Trinity. 1s. 6d.
Johnson.

A concise Abstract of the Acts passed last
Session. 1s. 6d. Walker.
An Essay on the Prevention of an Evil
injurious to Health. 2s Shepperdon and
Reynolds.
Underwood on the Diseases of Children.
sewed. 3s. Matthews
Lectures on Anatomy and Physiology.
2s 6d. Brett.
The Conduct of His Majesty's late Mi-
nisters. 2s Debiott.
Oliver's Sermon. 1s. Faulder
Canons of Criticism. 1s 6d Ridgway
Lunard's Aeronautic Voyage. 2s. 6d.
Beil

FAHRENHEIT'S THERMOMETER in the open Air, front 73 to NORTH, at HIGHGATE.

Friday, October 1	noon	57
Saturday	2	55
Sunday	3	52
Monday	4	54
Tuesday	5	61
Wednesday	6	64
Thursday	7	56
Friday	8	62
Saturday	9	60
Sunday	10	47
Monday	11	
Tuesday	12	
Wednesday	13	53
Thursday	14	55
Friday	15	58
Saturday	16	62
Sunday	17	57
Monday	18	59
Tuesday	19	62
Wednesday	20	52
Thursday	21	65
Friday	22	54
Saturday	23	53

Sunday	24	39
Monday	25	37
Tuesday	26	48
Wednesday	27	47
Thursday	28	46

PRICE OF STOCKS,

October 29	
Bank Stock, —	India Stock, —
New 4 per Cent.	3 per Ct ind Ann.
1777, 70 $\frac{1}{2}$	India Bonds, 1s dis.
5 per Cent Ann 1734,	10 years, Short Ann.
88 $\frac{1}{2}$	1777, shut
3 per Cent. red 54 $\frac{1}{2}$	30 years Ann 1778,
3 per Ct Conf 51 $\frac{1}{2}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ yrs pur
3 per Cent 1726, —	3 per Cent Sculp. —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	Ornium, —
South Sea Stock, —	Exchequer Bills —
Old S. S. An —	Lottery tickets, 25l.
New S S Ann —	4s
New Navy and Vict.	4 per Ct Sculp 72 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bills, 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ dis.	Light Long Ann.
Long Ann. 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ yrs.	Prices —
pur.	

Answer to the Criticism on *A Tour in the United States of America*, in a late catchpenny pe-
 riodical Pamphlet, called *The European Magazine*, and *London Review*.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON, as you are pleased
 to inform me, who have done honour, by your wretched censure and malignance abuse,
 to a late publication, entitled *A Tour in the United States of America*, which has incurred
 your censure by not bearing a faithful name in the front, by opposing rebellion and republic-
 anism, and by relating to the most burning up your souls.

AMERICAN SERPENT, and for the file, for the blood that flows from
 your own avowed dagger.

With Kind Regards to Glasgow, Oct. 29, 1774.

The AUTHOR.



JOSEPHUS HAYDN.

From an Original picture by J. C. Hamsfeld at Vienna.



London Published Sept. 2. 1788 by J. Knell Cornhill.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE

LONDON REVIEW;

FOR OCTOBER, 1784.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
An ACCOUNT of JOSEPH HAYDN, a CELEBRATED COMPOSER of MUSIC.
[With an excellent Engraved Likeness of him.]

GIUSEPPE HAYDN was born at Vienna about the year 1730. At a very early age he discovered a most uncommon taste and propensity to music, which to facilitate, his parents placed him in the Jesuits College, where he was educated, and in which place he had full time and opportunity to improve and indulge himself in his favourite science.

The progress he made while he was in college was so rapid, that before he was acquainted with the rudiments of harmony he composed a great number of Symphonies, trios, sonatas, &c. in which the early dawnings of a soaring genius appeared; and although they wanted that regularity and consistency that a grammatical education never fails to bestow, yet in every thing he composed there appeared a wildness of nature and luxuriance of fancy that at once bespoke what he would in after-times produce, when that wildness was somewhat tamed, and that luxuriance pruned by the steady hand of science, and the sober guidance of art.

The fertility of Haydn's genius made such an impression on all his friends, that they earnestly requested him to lay aside his pen for some time, and apply himself solely to the study of counterpoint, without which no author, be his genius ever so exalted, can be correct. He took their advice, and by close and unremitting application, in a very short time became a perfect master of Harmony in a regular and grammatical form.

With these advantages, it is no wonder if we now behold Haydn outstrip all his contemporaries. And as envy never fails to pursue merit, the masters in Germany were so jealous of his rising fame, that they entered into a combination against him. In order to destroy his works and ridicule his compositions; nay, they even carried it so far as to write against him; and many pamphlets in the German language appeared in print to depreciate him in the public esteem, assailing his works were

at the same time as the inventor of a new musical doctrine, and introducing a species of sounds totally unknown in that country. In this last position they were perfectly right: He had indeed introduced a new species of music; it was his own, totally unlike what they had been used to, *original, useful, and beautiful.*

Amongst the number of professors who wrote against our rising author (the Philip Emanuel Bach of Hamburg (formerly of Berlin); and the only notice Haydn took of their scurrility and abuse was, to publish lessons written in imitation of the several titles of his enemies, in which their peculiarities were so closely copied and their extraneous passages (particularly those of Bach of Hamburg) so minutely borrowed, that they all felt the poignancy of his musical wit, confessed its truth, and were silent.

This anecdote will account for a number of strange passages that are here and there dispersed throughout several of the sonatas that have been reprinted in England from the German copies, of which we shall point out the few following passages by way of illustration. Amongst others, six sonatas for the Piano Forte or Harpsichord, Opus 1, Nos. 14, are expressly composed in order to ridicule Bach of Hamburg. Not only can we cite the second part of the second sonata in the thirteenth opera, and the whole of the third sonata in the same work, and believe Haydn in earnest, writing from his own natural genius; and communicating his chaotic and original thoughts upon paper. On the contrary, the first of Bach is closely copied, without any passages being stolen, in which the same manner, old breaks, whimsical trifling, and the very often childish manner, which is the characteristic of profound science, are made his own and borrowed.

It has often been said, that the compositions of our author are very unequal; that some are replete with elegance and scientific knowledge, whilst others are unpolished, and the excess, and even borrowing, were

To this it might be objected, that many of these pieces that seem to border on the sublime were written at the express command of the Prince of Esterházy, whose ideas of music are truly æsthetic, inasmuch that he often clothes the plot on which Haydn is to compose particular symphonies that are as he adapted for three or four orchestras, that are situated in different apartments, which are to be heard singly, response to each other, and join together according to the will of the Prince. Under these circumstances it is no wonder if many of his pieces appear wild, extravagant, and even unnatural; but when he is left to follow the natural bent of his own genius, he is always new, elegant, and delightful.

The national music of the Germans is by nature rough, bold, and grand; and although they do not possess the softness of the Italians, yet it must be confessed that in instrumental music, and particularly that for wind instruments, they have excelled all other nations. This in a great measure may be owing to their not cultivating vocal music more than they have done, to which the harshness of their language seems to be an eternal bar; and it is a general observation, that wherever vocal music is in the highest estimation, instrumental is in some degree neglected. Hence it is that the Italian avertures are in general so insipid, and the German symphonies so capital.

Amongst the professors who have distinguished themselves by their compositions in Germany for these last thirty years, Richter and Stamitz the elder seem to be the most conspicuous; their works are truly masterly, notwithstanding which, they are of the old school; and by force they are thought to favour rather too much of the church style. It seems therefore, that the refinement of music in Germany was reserved for Haydn to accomplish, which he has in a very ample manner established by originality, novelty, and beautiful air, in which it is thought he has excelled his predecessors and competitors.

It must not be understood, that for the sake of pleasing melody, and sweet air, our author has neglected and laid aside that part of music that constitutes the great master, namely *imitation* and *fugue*. With these strokes of art all his capital music abounds. From his hands they neither appear pedantic nor heavy, being continually relieved by pleasant touches of *effusion*, and luxuriant flights of endless variety.

Hitherto we have only spoken of Haydn as an instrumental composer. We shall now introduce him in an higher style, and present him like a heaven-born genius soaring to the highest elevation of his art, by adding his lays to those of poetry, and giving double force to language by the energy of his music. And here

we behold him, not in a servile manner trying his genius on trifling airs, but imposing on himself a task worthy of his great mind. The subject he made choice of was the *Stabat Mater*, in which his talents found ample scope for that dignity and sublimity so essentially necessary in sacred music.

Haydn's *Stabat Mater* was performed at Vienna about 17 or 18 years since, at which all those masters who had written against and criticised on his former productions were present. They heard with attention, though not without prejudice; and, to their honour be it recorded, gave ample testimony of the merit they had so long doubted, and so often ridiculed.

Haydn has composed several operas in the Italian language, which have been performed at Vienna, in Saxony, and Berlin; also others which have been performed at the Theatres of the Prince of Esterházy, and the Empress at Vienna.

The pension that Haydn receives annually from the Prince of Esterházy renders his situation so easy, and his mind so unembarrassed, that his genius has full liberty to display itself whenever he chuses to take up his pen; to which, from nature and long habit, he has acquired such an aptitude, that what would appear tiresome and faguing to other people, becomes ease and relaxation to him. This accounts for the vast quantity of music of all sorts and denominations that he has composed, which, upon a fair statement of the matter, will appear in quantity to exceed what any other person has composed, Handel only excepted.

The universality of Haydn's genius cannot be more strongly proved than by the vast demand for his works all over Europe. There is not only a fashion, but also a rage for his music; and he has continual commissions from France, England, Russia, Holland, &c. for his compositions, expressly written for individuals, or for the music-tellers resident in these kingdoms: and it was, perhaps, a circumstance of this nature that first gave rise to the epistolary correspondence and friendship that subsists between our author and the celebrated Boccherini, whose residence is in Spain.

Those who are best acquainted with Haydn's character, all unite in the following opinion:

As a man, he is friendly, artless, and undesigning;

As a husband, affectionate, tender, and exemplary;

As a performer, neat, elegant, and expressive;

As a composer, chaste, masterly, and original.

* Haydn has been in the service of the late Emperour, in all about twenty-eight years.

and the present Prince of Esterházy in Hungary.

For the EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PRESS,
An AUTHENTIC COPY of the WILL of **RICHARD RUSSELL**, Esq.
BERMONDSEY-STREET, SOUTHWARK.

IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN.

I Richard Russell, of the Parish of Saint Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey, in the County of Surrey, Esquire, being in good Health of body and of sound and disposing mind (praised be God for the same), do make and declare this my last Will and Testament, in manner and form following.

And first and principally, I commit my soul into the hands of my Creator, and my body to be interred at the east-end of the vault of the parish church of St. John, Southwark, and my funeral to be conducted in the manner herein after directed. I direct that my coffin be of oak, and plain, without ornaments, like unto those usually made for Quakers, but the same be with an inscription, and handles thereof, and a black coffin I desire may be placed in one made of stone, which said stone coffin be without a lid. And I do desire that six young women, spinsters, of good character and reputation, between the age of twenty-one and thirty, be required to support my pall, and that they be dressed in black silk or velvet, according to the season of the year, but all alike, and that they be apparelled with silk scarfs, favours, and gloves, and whatever other trappings my executors shall think proper, and that they be taken from their houses, or where they shall appoint, on the night of the burial, and carried back in the coaches that shall attend, and that a room be appropriated for their accommodation. And I also desire that four young women, spinsters, dressed in white, and that favours and gloves be given unto them to wait on the pall-bearers and attend the funeral in one coach, and that when the body shall arrive at the church gate, and from thence to the place where the body shall rest during the service in the church, they strew flowers before the pall-bearers, and I direct that six baskets with flowers be delivered to the said four young women as soon as they come to the church-yard gate, and that after the funeral is over they take the baskets home with them as their property. I desire my executors to invite to my funeral eight gentlemen who are in the commission of the peace, and six Magistrates for the County of Surrey, and that they be presented with hatbands and gloves, and other things usually given at funerals.

And further, I desire that the two Rectors of the parishes of Bermondsey and St. John be invited to my funeral; but in case either or both should excise himself or them-

selves from attending, then I desire that the officiating minister of each parish be invited, and that each of them who shall attend be presented with a scarf, hatband, and gloves, and such other things as are usual at funerals.

And I do desire my executors will apply to the Rector of the parish of St. John aforesaid, to preach a short sermon the evening of my funeral; but if it should be the easiest attended that the said Rector be required to appoint one in his stead.

I further desire, that the organist of Saint John, or any person he shall appoint, be required to play on the organ the Dead March in the Oratorios of Saul, or Sampson, while the hevers are removing the body from the church to the vault, the piece of interment, and continue the same until the burial service begins; and after the burial service is over, to immediately re-assume and continue the said March until the company who attend the funeral be in the coaches.

And I desire, that a proper number of people be employed to attend with light, and to keep good order and decorum, and more especially to prevent the pall-bearers and their attendants and others from being incommoded.

And it is my will, that only two persons go in a coach together, except only the flower-stewers, they to go all in one coach, and which is to precede the hearse, and that the procession do not move before nine of the clock in the evening from the place where I shall lie.

And it is my will, that my funeral expenses do not exceed the sum of five hundred pounds, and that a sum not less than two hundred pounds be expended thereabout.

I give and bequeath to each of the unmarried women that shall attend my funeral, as pall-bearers, the sum of fifty pounds; and to each of the young women that shall attend to strew flowers, the sum of twenty pounds; which said legacies I direct my executors to pay as soon as possible after my funeral, and not exceeding ten days, and not to be considered as part of my funeral expenses.

And I desire that escutcheons, with my arms, be affixed on the hearse, and silk escutcheons on the pall; and seven pall-bearers, and the other young women, and the magistrates, be presented with a silk escutcheon, rolled up in paper, after the funeral is over.

I give and bequeath to the Rector of Bermondsey and Saint John five guineas each;

but if they, or either of them, should not attend my funeral, then

I give the same to the officiating Minister that shall attend.

I give and bequeath to the Organist of Saint John, if he plays the said Dead March, the sum of five guineas, to be paid the night of my funeral, or the next day.

And I do hereby will, order, and direct, that my executors lay out and expend the sum of one hundred pounds in the purchase of bread, beef, and mutton, to be disposed of in the vestry-hall or church-yard of the parish of St John, Southwark, aforesaid, the morning of my funeral, to the greatest objects of charity that shall apply for the same, and to be disposed of before twelve of the clock the same morning.

I give to William H. Ninerton, now, or late, of Horneville, in the county of Lincoln, Fellowship at, and four Shroton, now, or late of Wotton, in the county of Herts, five shillings, and to each of them, 100l. in remembrance of my former acquaintance.

I give to Mrs Clarke, who formerly was a servant in my father's family, and who now or lately lived with Mrs James, either at Peckham or Canbervell, in the County of Surrey, one hundred pounds.

I give to Mr Willm Donaldson, of Melton, in the County of Northampton, my gold watch, and his chain, No 54, remembering the promise I made him many years ago.

I give to Isaac Skipton, of Quinton, one hundred pounds.

I give to all and every the servants who shall be in my service at the time of my decease, ten pounds each.

I give to Sir Joseph Mawbey, of Potleys, in the County of Surrey, Baronet, Samuel Gillam, of Rotherhithe, in the County aforesaid, Thomas Bell, of Berners Alley, Wool-Picker, and William Leavis, of Vauxhall, in the said County, 1500000, my executors, herein after named, one hundred pounds each, which they will be pleased to accept for their trouble in the execution of this my will.

I give, devise, and bequeath unto the said Sir Joseph Mawbey, Samuel Gillam, Thomas Bell, and William Leavis,

All that my freehold messuage or tenement, No 6, situate in Lombard-street, near the Mansion-house, in the City of London, now in the tenure of Henne.

And also that my freehold messuage or tenement, situate near the sign of the Blue Lion, in Hedge-row, Mileton, in the County of Middlesex, now in the tenure of Singleton.

And also all those my freehold lands, messuages, or tenements, together with their and

every of their appurtenances, situate, lying, and being in the parish of Saint Mary, Magdalen, Bernersdrey, in the County of Surrey aforesaid:

And also all those my four freehold messuages or tenements, situate in Johnson's-court, Fleet street, London, numbered 7, 8, 9, and 12, and all other my freehold estate, whereofsoever the same are situate.

To hold the same to them the said Sir Joseph Mawbey, Samuel Gillam, Thomas Bell, and William Leavis, their heirs and assigns for ever.

I upon trust, nevertheless, and to the intent and purpose that the said Sir Joseph Mawbey, Samuel Gillam, Thomas Bell, and William Leavis, and the survivors or survivor of them, and the heirs and assigns of each survivor, do and shall sell and dispose of all and singular the before mentioned freehold messuages, lands, tenements, and premises, and all other my freehold estate, with their and every of their appurtenances, as soon as conveniently may be after my decease, for the best price and prices that can be reasonably got for the time.

And I order and direct, that they my trustees, and the survivor and survivors of them, and the heirs and assigns of such survivor, with the money so to be received by them, or as aforesaid, be applied in manner following: I will that and pruned that the said be laid out and expended and paid in erecting a monument or monument to perpetuate my memory, in the parish of Saint John, Southwark, aforesaid.

And the further sum of one hundred pounds I give to Doctor Samuel Johnson, now or late of Fleet street, London, upon condition that he will write an epitaph to be inscribed on my said monument.

And the further sum of twenty thousand pounds I give and bequeath to the Rector of the parish of Saint John, whereof said church is the place of the said monument in the parish church of Saint John aforesaid.

And I direct, that at the said monument be immediately set about after my decease, and completely finished as soon as possible, and not to exceed one year after my decease.

And I direct the same to be paid for as soon as completely finished. And my mind and will is, that the receipt of them the said Sir Joseph Mawbey, Samuel Gillam, Thomas Bell, and William Leavis, or the survivor or survivors of them, or the heirs and assigns of such survivor, shall be a good and sufficient discharge to such person and persons who shall become a purchaser or purchasers of the whole or any part or parts of my said freehold estate, herein before devised to my said trustees.

And I do direct, that such purchaser or purchaser

purchasers shall not be accountable for the application or misapplication of such purchased money, or any part thereof.

And I do hereby order and direct, that my Executors, or either of them, shall not be answerable or accountable for the debts, defaults, or receipts of each other, nor for any involuntary losses if it shall or may happen to the said trusts, monies, or any part thereof but that each of them shall be answerable only for his own debts, defaults, and receipts; and that they and each of them be and shall be kept indemnified out of my estate, and shall thereupon reimburse themselves all costs, damages, and expenses whatsoever, which they or either of them shall incur, or be put into, or taken in the execution of the trusts hereby in them reposed.

And I will, order, and direct expressly, that altho' all and singular the monies, legacies, bequests hereunto, shall be paid out of the residue and remainder of the monies that shall be by sale of my freehold estates hereunto be devised, except the legacies given to my executors, which I desire in the first place they retain, but likewise to be paid out of the produce of my freehold estates, as aforesaid.

And if it should happen that upon such sale the first head of estate does not produce sufficient to erect the said monument, and pay all the singular my said legacies, then I will and direct, that such deficiency be made up and paid out of the residuum of my personal estate.

I give and bequeath unto the President, Vice President, and Governors of the Middlesex Hospital, for the reception of penitent patients, in Saint George's-fields, in the County of Surrey, the sum of three thousand pounds, which I desire may be paid out of my personal estate, and which said sum of three thousand pounds I desire may be applied to and carried on the charitable designs of the said Hospital.

I give and bequeath unto the President and Treasurers of the Hospital called The New Lying-in Hospital, in Lambeth, near Westminster-bridge, the sum of three thousand pounds, which I desire may be paid out of my personal estate, and which said sum of three thousand pounds I desire may be applied to and carried on the charitable designs of the said Hospital.

Also, I give and bequeath unto the President and Treasurers of the Small-Pox Hospital, in Cold-Bath-fields, Middlesex, the sum of three thousand pounds, which I desire may be paid out of my personal estate, and which said sum of three thousand pounds I desire may be applied to and carried on the charitable designs of the said Hospital.

Also, I give and bequeath unto the Presi-

dent and Treasurers of the Surrey Dispensary, held in Southwark, the sum of five hundred pounds, which I desire may be paid out of my personal estate, and which said sum of five hundred pounds I desire may be laid out and expended in erecting and maintaining the Dispensary lately erected in Union-street, Southwark, and that the said legacy be applied for no other use, and to be paid within one year after my decease, and laid out and expended within two years from the day of payment of the said legacy.

Also, I give and bequeath unto the Treasurers of the Charity School of the parish of Saint Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey, in the County of Surrey, the sum of one hundred pounds, which I desire may be paid out of my personal estate, and which said sum of one hundred pounds I desire may be applied to and carried on the charitable designs of the said School.

Also, I give and bequeath unto the Treasurers of the Charity School of the parish of St. John, Southwark, in the County of Surrey, the sum of one hundred pounds, which I desire may be paid out of my personal estate, and which said sum of one hundred pounds I desire may be applied to and carried on the charitable designs of the said School.

I provided nevertheless, that if any event should befall by the death of the parish of Saint John, the liberty of erecting the monument in the said church, my mind will, that the two my name is herein before given to the Rectors of Saint John Church, and the one hundred pounds directed to be disposed of as aforesaid, and the one hundred pounds directed to be disposed of by the parish of Saint John, be not paid, but I do hereby reserve the said sum.

And in case the Rectors, I desire that the said sum be paid to the parish of Saint John, in the Parish of Southwark.

And in case the Rectors, I desire that the said sum be paid to the parish of Saint George the Martyr.

I desire that the said twenty pounds to the Rectors of the said church.

And I desire, that the one hundred pounds directed to be paid to the parish of Saint John, be not paid, but I do hereby reserve the said sum.

And I desire, that the one hundred pounds to be given to the Charity-school of Saint John.

I give and bequeath the same to the Treasurers of the Charity-school of the said parish of St. George, to be carried on the charitable designs of the said School.

And my will and mind is, that the one hundred pounds given to be disposed of in provision, and the legacies given to the Schools, be paid out of my personal estate.

I give and bequeath to my Trustees the sum of ten guineas, to be expended in a dinner at the final execution of this my will; and desire that the four Treasurers of the Hospitals to whom I have given legacies be invited to such dinner.

And it is my will and desire, that all legacies and charges be paid as soon as possible; and that my will be fully carried into execution and finally completed within one year next after my decease.

And I desire that this my will be proved immediately upon my decease, and that my executors employ a person, who writes a good and expeditious hand, to make a copy of this my will, and which I direct be printed forthwith, and one printed copy sent and delivered to the Treasurer and Clerk of the four Hospital, Surry Dispensary, and Treasurer of the Schools, and to each Legatee.

All the rest, residue, and remainder of my personal estate, of what nature or kind soever the same may be, and which I shall die possessed of, or interested in, at the time of my decease,

I give and bequeath the same, and every part thereof, unto the said Sir Joseph Mawbey, Samuel Gillam, Thomas Bell, and William Leavis, and the survivors and survivor of them, the executors and administrators of such survivor.

Upon trust, nevertheless, to the intent and purpose that they the said Sir Joseph Mawbey, Samuel Gillam, Thomas Bell, and William Leavis, or the survivor or survivors of them, and the executors and administrators of such survivor, as soon as conveniently may be after my decease, convert such the rest, residue, and remainder of my personal estate and effects into ready money, and upon receipt of the monies arising from such the residue, to pay the whole of such money, and which

I give and bequeath to the Treasurer or Treasurers for the time being of a Society who call themselves The Guardians of the Asylum, or House of Refuge, situate on the Surrey-side of Westminster Judge, for the reception of orphan girls residing within the Bills of Mortality, whose settlements cannot be found; and which money I desire may be applied towards carrying on the charitable designs of the said Charity.

Provided always, nevertheless, and my mind and will is, that my said residuum shall be subject to maintain and keep my monument in good repairs.

And I direct, that so much money from time to time as shall be sufficient to repair

the said monument, be paid by the Treasurer for the time being of the said Asylum, or House of Refuge.

And also, subject to the payment of four guineas a year, payable quarterly by the said last mentioned Treasurer, to the Sexton of the parish where my said monument shall be erected, to keep the same clean and decent.

And I desire that my portrait in blue drapery be not sold, but delivered to the Treasurer for the time being of the Asylum, or House of Refuge, to be placed up in the Court or Committee-room of the said Asylum.

And it is my will, and I do order and direct the Secretary, or Clerk, or some other Officer of the said Asylum, or House of Refuge, to read this part of my will once in every year, at some or one of their general meetings; and that the Secretary, Clerk, or other Officer, be paid by the Treasurer ten shillings and sixpence for his trouble.

And I do hereby nominate, and constitute, and appoint the said Sir Joseph Mawbey, Samuel Gillam, Thomas Bell, and William Leavis, executors of this my last Will and Testament, but if the said Sir Joseph Mawbey should refuse to take upon himself the executorship, then and in such case I make, nominate, constitute, and appoint the Treasurer of the Magdalen Hospital, and who shall be Treasurer at the time of my decease, one of my executors in his stead.

And in case the said Samuel Gillam should likewise refuse to take upon himself the executorship, I make, nominate, constitute, and appoint the Treasurer of the Small-Pox Hospital, and who shall be Treasurer at the time of my decease, one of my executors in the stead of the said Samuel Gillam.

And in case the said Thomas Bell should likewise refuse to take upon himself the executorship, I make, nominate, constitute, and appoint the Treasurer of the Asylum, or House of Refuge, and who shall be Treasurer at the time of my decease, one of my executors in the stead of the said Thomas Bell.

And in case the said William Leavis should likewise refuse to take upon himself the executorship, I make, nominate, constitute, and appoint the Treasurer of the Lying-in Hospital, in Lambeth, and who shall be Treasurer at the time of my decease, one of my executors in the stead of the said William Leavis.

And lastly, I do hereby revoke and make void all former and other Wills by me at any time heretofore.

Do declare this only to be and contain my last Will and Testament. In witness whereof I the said Richard Russell, the Testator, have to this my last Will and Testament, contained

in nine sheets of paper, to the first eight sheets thereof set my hand; and to the ninth and last sheet thereof set my hand and seal this tenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-four.

R. RUSSELL, (L. 4)

Signed, sealed, published, and delivered by the said RICHARD RUSSELL, the Testator, as and for his last Will and last intent, in the presence of us, viz. at his request, and in his presence, and in the presence of each other, have subscribed our names as witnesses hereto.

ROB. TYLER,

St John's Southwark.

WILLIAM MEDDEN,

ROB L A W,

Clerks to Mr Tyler.

Where I have in and by my Will given and bequeathed unto Doctor Samuel Johnson one hundred pounds, upon condition he wrote an epitaph to be inscribed on my monument.

Now I do hereby revoke and make void the same.

And I do in my codicil, which I desire may be taken as part and parcel of my said Will,

Give the said sum of one hundred pounds unto John Grote, now of Bethnal-Green, Clerk, upon condition that he writes an epitaph to be inscribed on my said monument. In witness whereof I have, to this codicil, set my hand and seal this twelfth day of April, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-four.

R. RUSSELL, (L. 5)

Signed, sealed, and delivered by the said RICHARD RUSSELL, as and for his codicil, to be taken as part and parcel of his last Will, in the presence of us, viz. in his presence, and at his request, and in the presence of each other, have subscribed our names as witnesses hereto.

ROB. TYLER,

St John's Southwark.

WILLIAM MEDDEN,

ROB L A W.

It is my desire not to be buried from my own house, but to be removed from thence to some more convenient place, in a private manner, either the morning of the funeral, or the day before. I also recommend that no sale by auction, or any other sale, be made in my house, if not all at once one person who will take them away without making sale in house, then let them be sent over the water and

fold by auction. As to my prints, and books of prints, if any Gentleman will give two hundred guineas for the whole collection, would have them sold so, rather than give trouble of packing them; and give the buyer the mahogany cabinet and the box on top of it, and the tin-box, and what saw are in the house framed, into the bargain: there are in four different parts of the house unframed prints, but are no more, when put together, than may be contained in the cabinet and large box. And as to my letter-press books, and pamphlets, if any Gentleman will give one hundred pounds, would recommend to have them so; they will be found in four book-cases, up stairs, one in fore-parlour, and in a large closet in back-room below stairs, as I have mentioned in Will. Funnal not to go till after nine; think it is too late, and leave the hour entirely to my executors. I have also presented eight Magistrates to be invited: I will not give them the trouble; but if any Magistrate, who is willing to shew that respect, desire may be genteelly accommodated. Hope all the executors will attend as mentioned. I also recommend it to my executors to give to my man-servant all my wearing-apparel; if should have more than one man-servant at the time of my death, then to him who has lived longest with me. I wrote this when was very ill. My last Will and Testament is in the hands of William Leavis, of Vauxhall, Esq.

R. RUSSELL,

Sept. 16, 1784.

In our next Number we hope to be able, thro' the kindness of a correspondent, to gratify our Readers with some anecdotes of this extraordinary character, whose funeral was attended with circumstances as singular and uncommon as his will.

JUSTICE RUSSELL'S FUNERAL.

THE Union Hall having been refused by the trustees of that building, the corpse of the late Joseph Russell, Esq. lay in state at his late house in Bermondsey street, from whence it was removed, on the 10th inst. in the following manner:

Staff-men to clear the way.

• Constables with husbands.

The plume of feathers supported.

A hearse and six with the body properly clothed and dressed with feathers, velvet, escutcheons, flags, &c.

A mourning coach and four with three clergymen, viz. the Rev. Mr. Pengock, rector of St. John's; Rev. Mr. Abdy, curate of St. John's; and the Rev. Mr. Grose.

A mourning coach and four with the four young ladies to strew the flowers, all dressed

dressed in white silk, with nosegays, and flower-baskets on their arms.

A coach and four with two of the pall-bearers (females), dressed in black farinet with white gloves, scarfs, hoods, and fans, and nosegays in the right hand.

A ditto with two ditto.

A ditto with two ditto.

Six other mourning coaches and four with two friends of the deceased in each.

The procession set off at twelve o'clock, and moved slowly, partly from the *cliquette*, and partly from the number of people assembled up Bermondsey-street, Tooley-street, and Fair-street, Horseleydown, to the front gate of the church, where it arrived a quarter before one.

When they arrived, the concourse of people within and without the church-yard was so great, that the young ladies, stewers, were obliged to be carried through the crowd into the church; and when the corpse was taken out of the hearse (with great difficulty), the men (ten in number) were nearly falling under its weight, before a passage could be cleared to get it to the church. No pall could be put on, and the pall-bearers (ladies) were with great hazard, and in a very trembling condition, got safe to the same place. The clergy and mourners, the latter particularly, met with as indifferent a reception. The feathers could not be borne before the body; nor was the path strewn; at length it was placed on the trestles in the middle aisle, and the flower-drawers, pall-bearers, mourners, &c. at length arranged, the organ struck up the Dead March; but so great was the noise, that nothing distinct could be heard. The curate then read the burial service, very little of which could be heard. After this, a short sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Penneck, rector of the parish; but it was impossible to hear a syllable of it, as the same uproar prevailed during the whole of the discourse. The service being finished, the body was, about half after two, borne to the vault below the church; and there depo-

sited in a stone case which had been provided for its reception on the pavement, about the center of the gloomy mansion.

The after-service here was not a little interrupted also from the noise without.

So thronged a church was, perhaps, hardly ever seen before in this metropolis; and so great a disturbance at a ceremony usually so solemn has occurred but seldom. Many people climbed up the sides of the church, and got through the windows; and the pulpit was so filled with ladies, &c. before the clergyman attended, that it was with extreme difficulty he waded through the immense concourse to perform his duty. The clergy were never, perhaps, so sweated before on such an occasion; and the church was so intensely hot, though the windows were all open, that ladies and gentlemen fainted away.

When the funeral was ended, the attendants with difficulty were put into their coaches, and arrived back at the late deceased's house about three o'clock.

The outer coffin was of walnut-tree, rubbed very bright, with silver-plate handles, and other ornaments; the body was dressed in linen, and the lid so contrived as to shut close without screws.

The pulpit and desk of the church were hung with black and escutcheons, as was also the front of the organ-loft.

Previous to the procession setting out, the effigy of the deceased, with a label on its breast, was hung on a gallows before his own door, and such distinguished marks of indignity shewn as happen but seldom.

Mr. Russell's own father was buried at St. Mary Magdalen's, Bermondsey, a few years ago, when some such severe marks of similar indignation were used, which occasioned his orders to change the place of his otherwise intended burial.

The young ladies who attended Mr. Russell's funeral at St. John's, were all relations of the deceased, except Miss Jones, of Tooley-street, and the two Miss Leavis's, of Bermondsey.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for OCTOBER, 1784.

No. VIII.

OUR honest politicians have revived the clamour about the enormous taxes of the French as Newfoundland, without any effect; and they therefore expect Admiral Campbell to come home, who will learn more of those affairs from our busy-bodies here at home, than he knew when he was upon the spot, and in the principal direction on that subject. What a sad thing it is for modern patriots, that they can persuade no enemy, foreign or domestic, to take up arms against this country!

This month commenced also with a great bustle among East India Directors and Pri-

priators, tea-dealers, fair and foul, brokers, smugglers, and others, about fixing the prices of teas, in consequence of an Act of Parliament relieving them from a heavy duty, on that commodity, and laying it upon the public in another way; and a fine affair they have made of it! A pretence indeed is set up, that the price is lowered about 25 per cent. If this were true, it would not be an equivalent for the burden imposed in lieu of it; but that is not the case. The dealers in tea sell an inferior commodity at an inferior price: good palatable and wholesome tea must still be purchased at its usual price, or nearly so. We

are well informed that the illicit traders or dealers in smuggled tea are so confident of the prices being kept up to their usual standard at the shops, that they will not now drop the price of their teas more than sixpence per pound on an average: whereas if prices had really fallen one fourth or one third at the public shops *ad valorem*, they must unavoidably have followed with equal pace, or entirely have given up their trade. It is therefore a great deception and oppression upon the public, to be heavy laden one way, and not relieved another way.

But a greater evil than all this attends this grand tea commotion, this East-India storm! People's healths and lives are at stake, and may be greatly injured by drinking the infusion of an unwholesome weed, an adulterated, damaged, or fictitious tea; for it is well known, and those who have the taste of their mouths uncorrupted perceive it, that there is a disagreeable unwholesome taste in it, indeed so bad that they cannot drink it, or no taste nor flavour at all in a great deal that is now sold for cheap tea. It is therefore high time for Government to interfere with the powers it has, to prevent the pernicious consequences that are likely to ensue from this motley business. At the same time we would advise the dealers in tea to be careful how they play upon the credulity and good nature of the public too much, lest the public should take a distaste at their commodity, and turn to some other substitute for their refreshment and amusement. Let them remember, that tea is not a necessary of life, but a mere luxury, which may be superseded by some other *suscitaneum*.

Had it not been for the above miscarriage of the commutation scheme, Opposition would have been struck dumb, and Ministers would have enjoyed a profound calm during the recess; which would have been a recess from clamorous tongues and virulent pens, as well as from Parliamentary declamation.

Great complaints and grievous lamentations are heard among our Merchants on account of the failure of remittances from North America; and fatal are said to be the consequences to many families. They certainly erred with their eyes open, in sending such immense quantities of valuable commodities so precipitately to that country in its disturbed unsettled state, among a people who have gloried in defrauding the people of this country, on a pretence of political disputes between contending powers; they are therefore entitled to very little pity.

Our good wishes for the people of Ireland, expressed in our last, seem to be fulfilling beyond our most sanguine expectation. The more solid, sensible, and valuable part of that people appear to be aware of the danger their furious patriots and armed volunteers were

precipitating them into, and are taking shelter from the threatened storm under the wing of a mild and gentle, well-regulated Government. Too much praise cannot be given to the Duke of Rutland, for his calm, steady, firm and intrepid conduct in the administration of the affairs of that much agitated kingdom. He may be truly said to have pointed out to that people their true interest, and to be leading the rational part gently into the way of it, and restraining the mad licentious part from completing their own destruction. He has done more for the reciprocal good of Great Britain and Ireland, than the four preceding Viceroy's of that kingdom have done all together; and probably will do still greater things, if not prevented by some side-wind blowing suddenly from this quarter, to shorten his stay there. May he long continue among them, and prosper in the good work before him, of making a perfect reconciliation, and restoring a thorough good understanding between the inhabitants of these two islands, that they may be as one happy undivided nation or people, united in affections, views, and one common interest, the safety and prosperity of both.

The progress of the dispute between the Emperor and the Dutch has strictly justified the conjecture thrown out in our last. The Emperor has drawn the line to define the commencement of hostilities on the part of the Dutch; they have jostled on this line, and done the very deed marked out as an act of hostility. The Emperor has no alternative but to retort the compliment, or publicly depart from his formal declaration. It must therefore be a difficult point for either party to retract with honour and safety. And yet for either party to proceed, or both to persevere, involves very awful consequences to one or both immediately, and to other Continental Powers eventually.

Happy are we as Britons to look round us and see that no obligation whatever, civil, moral or political, lies upon our Government to take any part in this impending rupture; on the contrary, it would be the greatest impolicy in us to interfere in the least. Leaving the consideration of humanity out of the question, and looking upon the approaching crisis of Continental affairs merely in a political light, a Minister of Great-Britain, as such, could not wish for better sport than to see the French Cabinet so truly and completely embarrassed, so entangled in the net of their own weaving, that it is scarcely possible for human wisdom to extricate them from their present state with honour and safety, unless our Cabinet should be so exceedingly impolitic as to meddle in the matter. This and this only would be the step that could relieve the French from their painful, anxious, and suspended state, and determine them to a decided

line

line of action, consistent with themselves, and with all their plans of policy. Therefore we proclaim all those to be enemies to this country, and friends to the French, who would wish us to take part with the one side or the other in the present quarrel. Let us take care of our island, and keep up a respectable armed neutrality of our own, sufficient to protect and defend our trade and navigation against all invaders whatsoever; and thus secure to ourselves the sweets of peace, and the profits of a general unlimited commerce with all the contending parties.

Never did any nation act more basely and treacherously towards an ancient faithful friend and ally, than the Dutch Republic acted towards Great-Britain in the course of the late war and rebellion! and never were such baseness and treachery visited upon and paid home to any people so suddenly, so severely, and so completely, as appears now to be the case with Holland, advancing with rapid strides upon her! What would not Dutchmen now give for such a friendship and such an alliance as Great-Britain afforded her! But this the Dutch themselves have rendered totally inadmissible and impracticable. They may now look

round the world before they find such another.

It is happy for the Dutch, however, that the State of Venice is so pacifically inclined as to take no advantage of their embarrassment with a Potent Neighbour, to push a more distant war the more successfully, but to send a Minister to negotiate an accommodation with the United States. If wisdom has not quite forsaken the Batavian Councils, they will embrace the olive branch with one enemy however.

The assistance which the Republic of Holland may justly expect of the King of Prussia, will probably be of the same kind which he recently afforded the Republic of Poland, when her domains were doomed to dilapidation, to see that the dismembered parts be fairly divided among the different Powers who may be claimants. Russia is too far off to claim any part of the almost drowned land in Europe; but very probably she may take a liking to some of their possessions or usurpations in the East and West Indies. One thing we are well assured of, that whatever friendships Holland may experience among the European Powers at this time, she will buy very dear, as she will not find one honest John Bull among them all.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. AN ACCOUNT OF MILTON-ABBEY, DORSETSHIRE.

[Illustrated with an Elegant Engraving.]

THERE were more remains of this Abbey than any other in the County. That it was so entire, is owing to Sir John Tregonwell's having an early design of procuring the grant of it, which preserved both it and the Church from that ruin and havoc which generally attended religious houses immediately upon their dissolution. It stood on the west part of the town, on a rising ground close by the church. Its form was a long square. The north front was a very low ancient range of building, with small narrow windows, perhaps the dormitory or cells of the Monks. You entered by a large gate into a small court, whose old buildings were all very irregular in form and height; as indeed was the whole fabric. Under the window, opposite the porch, was a W, with a crown over it, and an M, with a crozier through it; and between them, 1529. Under a window on the west a shield, with the arms and crest of Tregonwell, inscribed Kelway. After passing the court, you entered the Hall by an old porch, under which was the servants-hall and kitchen, and over them two or three small apartments, all modern.

At the east end of the house was the old Abbey Church, pulled down 1723. The roof was vaulted with stone, and supported by a massy stone pillar; and it had two very large chimneys at each end. The western sides seem to have been the Abbot's lodgings. The south part of the upper end of the hall was rebuilt 1737, by Mr. Banks, in order to make some new apartments; but he lived

only to finish the shell, and they were completed by Lord Milton. The north part, where was the great dining-room, under which was the old cellar, was beautified by Sir John Tregonwell; for on the balustrade, at the top, are lions holding shields, on which were the arms of Tregonwell and Kelway. Near this was an old tower, and the Star-chamber. West of this seems to have been another court; but even the ruins of the building are all gone. West of the Oriel there was an old ruinous room, all wainscotted, called The Bull-room, perhaps from the evidences being kept there. At the south end was a door and steps which descended into the cloisters, and led to a door in the lower part of the north aisle. This was pulled down 1730.

Opposite the great north gate was a building, called The Still house, perhaps by its being placed at a distance from the Abbey; it might be the infirmary. On it was a W, with a crozier through it, a mill on a tun, several roses, and this date, 1515. This was pulled down 1763.

Under the garden-wall, by the road that leads from the town to the Abbey, is a four-walk, walled, called Ambury Walk, perhaps it was the way to the alms-house, where the poor received their alms of the Abbey. Near this is the ancient Abbey barn, which had two porches, or threshing floors, projecting beyond it. It was all tiled, and much of it rebuilt 1758.

This ancient fabric was entirely taken down, except the hall, 1771, in order to rebuild it in a very superb manner.

FOR the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On the CAUSES and EFFECTS of a NATIONAL SPIRIT and SENSE of HONOUR.

[Concluded from page 181.]

AS no modern nation surpasses the Swiss in that lively sense of public honour which is the most solid safeguard of a state, it is but just to pay them the tribute of acknowledging it. They have proved for a continuation of ages, that while men possess this most essential of all political qualifications, they may bid defiance to all threats and dangers from abroad, and are liable to experience no calamities but from divisions at home.

On reviewing the character of this brave people from the commencement of that government which they have established in their country, on recollecting the many instances of heroic bravery which they have displayed in defending it, it is with great reason every man will subscribe to the opinion of Voltaire, *Il ne leur a manqué que des historiens*. They have only wanted historians to do adequate justice to the greatness of their actions.

From this sketch of the effects produced by a national spirit in modern times, let us now step back to antiquity, and examine the disposition of that people, which of all others that ever existed is allowed to have made the most splendid figure in history.

The Romans afford indisputably the strongest proofs of the wonderful effects which a public sense of honour is able to produce. The whole chain of their history is a continued evidence, that this quality was the radical support of the state, and the fundamental cause of its salvation in the most critical trials.

Pride and audacity were the standing character of the Romans: the one made them think highly of themselves; the other led them to resolve the subjugation of all others.

Elated with that idea of superior worth, which is the firmest basis of a national spirit, they looked upon other nations as their inferiors, and destined, as it were, in the nature of things, to become their subjects.

In pursuance of this idea, there were no hardships which they were not willing to endure, no difficulties they were not ready to encounter, in order to accomplish this constant object of their toils and expectations.

This conviction of superiority operated with invincible strength. Deeming themselves unconquerable, there was no distress sufficiently mortifying to urge them to any kind of submission. Confident of a certain deliverance from all extremities, they bore them

with a steady and unmoveable patience; and only counted them as so many conditions they were to fulfil, in order to obtain that prosperity which they looked upon as infallible.

To such a people there was no middle way to steer between the supreme grandeur and absolute destruction. Accordingly we find them, in all the periods of their history, advancing forwards and gaining ground without intermission. This was the natural consequence of their determination never to recede, and to make all others give way.

This successful progress was manifestly owing to their national spirit, much more comparatively than to any other cause. When defeated by Pyrrhus, when vanquished still more decisively by Hannibal, the people never desponded; they were always ready to follow any leader in whom they could place the least confidence, or even any leader that offered. After repeated massacres of their armies, still the same courage was found in the soldiers; no deficiency or relaxation of valour was one moment observable during the whole course of both those wars. The losses that befel them were incontestably owing to the superiority of military skill in those two formidable enemies, and to the imprudence and rashness of their own commanders.

It was especially during the second Punic war, while reduced to the most cruel pressures, that the commonest classes preserved a loftiness of sentiment which characterized them no less than their superiors. No desertions, no complaints, no weariness of so unprosperous a contest, no signs of the least desire to terminate it by submission to the foe, in short, no alteration in their behaviour nor in their inclinations could be objected to them; they returned to the charge as often as they were beaten; the misfortune of one day made no impression on the next; they bore their present calamity with a cheerful expectation of future success.

To this untameable spirit of the Romans all their prosperities were evidently due. The discipline and good order of their armies were unquestionably excellent; but both Pyrrhus and Hannibal had a superiority in this article, which has never been denied: they were as complete generals as any that shine in history; yet they were not able to overcome the Romans. These at first could only oppose them by dint of mere resolution; and it was by degrees they learned in what manner to face them

them successfully. But before they could compass this, what a bloody price were they obliged to pay! what exertions of national valour were necessary! what a display of that unremitting sense of honour which induced them to lay down their lives for its preservation!

There is nothing which the wisdom of a state should inculcate with more attention and zeal, than a disposition of this kind in all subjects indiscriminately. It is, however, more easily effected in some nations and in some orders of men than in others. A people renowned in war will sooner be taught to set a high value on their character, than another whose employments are those of peace; and in all states, that part of the community which is principally appropriated to military duties, will imbibe the strongest ideas of their consequence, and be the most forward to sustain the dignity of their country.

Impartiality requires it should be confessed, that no modern nation is able to boast a body of men, in whom high sentiments of honour are more strikingly displayed than in the nobility of France. Whatever defects may be imputed to them, and whatever imputations they may deserve, still they profess, and, what is more, they possess in reality, a nobleness of spirit, a concern for the national fame, that exalts them above all other considerations, and prompts them to sacrifice their inclinations, their interest, and their lives, whenever they are called upon by the exigencies of the realm to be forthcoming for its service or its glory.

Such an order of men cannot be too highly cherished, nor receive too many distinctions. They may be considered as the preservers and perpetuators of the reputation of a people.—In France the government is truly sensible of their value, and labours to encourage the great opinion they have of themselves, by maintaining them in a degree of elevation to which no other denomination is suffered to approach. It is principally from them a sense of public honour is emanated throughout the vast department of the army. Conscious of the need it stands in of a multitude of such individuals, government would not willingly see the bulk of the noblesse addicted to other than military occupations. For this reason, undoubtedly, it has never turned their attention to commerce; fearing thereby to diminish those resources which are so continually wanted.

The French noblesse employed in the service, when viewed in this light, may be likened to that corps in the Persian armies which went by the name of Immortal, and was constantly recruited to its full numbers

by a selection of the bravest men in the whole empire; they were the soul and support of that monarchy, and diffused throughout the whole military a spirit of intrepidity and emulation.

That science, therefore, in which a statesman ought principally to excel, is the insufling a warmth for the glory of the state into all over whom he has an influence. As good and evil ideas are propagated with equal facility, when persons who rule the public have elevated sentiments, it is much in their power to diffuse and to render them subservient to the noblest purposes.

Still, however, the field that is to receive those seeds must already be prepared. Unless a nation at large is possessed of a well-founded opinion in its own favour, in vain will the loftiest-minded minister endeavour to inculcate a sense of honour. This proceeds from causes independent of him. He may, by the wisdom of his measures, lay the foundation of it; but time alone will bring it to strength and maturity. He must be content to transmit the progress he has made in this salutary work to future ministers, for them to improve and carry to perfection.

Happy those nations, where, through the virtue of their ancestors, the reputation of the public has been long established on just and solid foundations; where the people have great examples to follow, and great motives to animate them; where ministers find themselves at the head of men of resolution, inspired by a consciousness of their high qualities; and where these qualities are acknowledged and dreaded by their enemies, and are (till in the zenith of their vigour, and capable of the most brilliant exertion.

Such, it is hoped, one may, without presumption, deem the condition of Great Britain to be at this day.

We have just terminated a contest, where—in the courage, the strength, the abilities of this nation have been put to a severer trial than those of any people in ancient or modern times.

This assertion is founded on facts that need no exaggeration to prove it, when we recollect what a confederacy was formed against this island by the most potent powers in Europe, the most able by their situation to annoy it, and to feed that unhappy spirit of discord, which had drawn the sword of civil war between Great Britain and her Colonies.

In the course of this fatal contest, almost all Europe either openly or indirectly became our enemy. Jealousy of our prosperity and grandeur put arms into the hands of some, who certainly could assign no lawful reasons for their hostile conduct or intentions towards this kingdom.

In the midst of this association of kings and states united together for our destruction, we stood our ground with a resolution and firmness that struck the world with amazement. Losses and disappointments were inevitable, considering the power and multitude of our enemies: but the spirit of the nation remained undiminished; it animated every where our fleets and armies to the most daring exertions.

We have lost America, it is true; but the sensible part of mankind are only surprised that we have not lost much more. In acknowledging the independence of that country, we may in some measure be said to have relinquished a conquest; but that loss excepted, our dominions are still entire, and perhaps as extensive as we need desire for the real interest of this island.

But had we been more unfortunate, having conducted ourselves with an intrepidity which is equally testified by friends and foes, we might comfort ourselves with the reflection, that the successes of war are oftentimes the result of chance; and that the most triumphant nations have experienced their days of distress.

What was said by Francis the First, King of France, after he had been defeated and taken prisoner at the battle of Pavia, by the arms of his rival Charles the Fifth, should always be present to those who have met with misfortunes, but are conscious at the same time of having done their duty, and acted the part of men: *Tout est perdu hormis l'honneur*, 'All is lost saving our honour,' were the words of that valiant prince.

The case of Great Britain is happily not like that of the French monarch. On the contrary, notwithstanding the power and inveteracy of our enemies, their losses are equal to our own, and their resources not greater; if indeed, when we advert to the fund of intrinsic wealth in the possession of this country, to the excellence of its government, and to the genius of the natives, we may not pronounce our situation altogether preferable.

These circumstances are well known to our enemies, and form an object that excites their serious consideration. Motives of this kind, added to the invincible bravery of our people, have, notwithstanding the disasters of the late war, made strong impressions on the minds of our numerous adversaries; and still continue to hold us out as competitors far from subdued; and who may in a short time, through the activity of our disposition, and the judicious management of our affairs, excite their apprehensions, and fill them with alarm and terror as much as ever.

While this national spirit subsists, we never need despair of standing our ground, and

making an illustrious figure. The solidity and abundance of those means of prosperity we possess, cannot fail to enliven the prospect, and animate the efforts of those in whose hands the power of improving them is placed.

Nothing can depress us, nothing can retard the progress of the public welfare, but those impediments that arise from internal discord. The embarrassments it has already brought upon us, ought to prove a sufficient warning; they are but a preface to much greater, unless we put a stop to them before they have risen to a height that will admit of no remedy.

A detail of the calamities we may otherwise justly expect, is of no necessity; they are obvious to every man of reading and reflection, who casts his eye on the present state of the political world, and examines the views of the different powers, their avowed plans, and oblique operations. Who is there that doubts a further humiliation of this country is the principal object of their tendency?

In so critical a situation, surrounded by ill-wishers who scruple not to declare their inimical design; infected by those agents in the dark province of foreign intrigue that are planted in the midst of us; is this a season to give a loose to that unhappy propensity to intestine contentions, which has brought us to the brink of perdition, and exposed us to the reproach and derision of Europe?

But without going into a subject of which the discussion has been so frequent and so fruitless, let us, by way of conclusion, be allowed to express the same astonishment, which the few friends we have left cannot refrain from, and which our enemies cannot conceal, when they reflect, that in the midst of these domestic confusions and perplexities, we still were able to maintain an insuperable opposition against the general combination, so steadfastly conducted, and so powerfully supported.

The French in particular, no ways inclinable to favour us either with friendship or admiration, have however, on this occasion, candidly acknowledged their surprize, that a people so highly at variance among themselves on the most essential points that concern them, should, notwithstanding so cumbersome a shackle, have strength, activity, and courage sufficient to confront such a host of foes.

Well indeed might the world wonder to see Great Britain rising superior to so many disadvantages, and forming, as it were, a phalanx, that stood impenetrable to the last. 'Twas like a man's fighting his antagonist with his hands manacled, if such a comparison may be allowed.

But the truth is, that throughout the dangerous war which we have at length not ingloriously terminated, the intrepid spirit and high sense of honour for which this nation is peculiarly renowned, accompanied us, and was conspicuously discernible in every difficulty, and rose in proportion to the greatness of emergencies.

What Montesquieu said of Rome is fully applicable to Great Britain: *Rome sauva Rome*, 'Rome saved Rome:' meaning, that the native resolution of that people, and their enthusiastic zeal for the glory of their country, effected its preservation in the most arduous extremities.

In the same manner, Great Britain owes its salvation entirely to the gallant behaviour of those brave men who have so nobly fought her battles, and encountered with such amazing fortitude so trying a multiplicity of ob-

stacles. Their continual increase as continually met with an equal addition of abilities to face them, in the unabating courage and indefatigable exertions of our people: in a word, the spirit of the nation alone has favoured it.

If, notwithstanding those jarrings and disagreements that were of late inseparably annexed to our public proceedings, we found means to make head against the formidable powers assailing us on every quarter, what might not be expected, could the different parties that have so long distracted the councils, and prevented or retarded the efficacy of the national operations, be prevailed on, upon some auspicious day, to bury their animosities in oblivion, and, in the words of the great Lord Chatham, unanimously to surround the throne with all the abilities in the nation!

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Some ACCOUNT of the APARTMENTS, EDUCATION, &c. of the WOMEN in the GRAND SIGNOR'S SERAGLIO.

[From HABESER'S "Present State of the Ottoman Empire," lately published.]

ALL the women that are in the Seraglio are for the service of the Grand Signor. No person whatsoever is permitted to introduce themselves into the first gate that encompasses the *Harem*, that is to say, the apartment in which the women are shut up. It is situated in a very remote part of the inclosure of the Seraglio, and it looks upon the sea of Marmora. No person can possibly see these women, except the Sultan and the eunuchs. When any one of them goes out of the Seraglio, to make an excursion into the country with the Grand Signor, the journey is performed either in a boat, or in a carriage closely shut up; and a kind of covered way is made with linen curtains from the door of their apartment to the place of embarking, or getting into the carriage. All these women have the same origin as the pages, and the same means which they employ to procure the boy slaves are likewise put in practice to supply the Harem with women*: the handmaids, and those who give hopes of being such, are brought to the Seraglio, and they must all be virgins. They are divided like the pages into two chambers, and their manual employment consists in learning to sew and to embroider. But with respect to the cultivation of the mind, they are only taught music, dancing, and games, and other things which modesty forbids me to mention; it is by these advantages that they endeavour to merit the inclination

of the Grand Signor. The number of women in the Harem depends on the taste of the reigning monarch. Sultan Selim had nearly 2000; Sultan Maclumut had but 300; and the present Sultan has pretty near 1600. The two chambers have windows, but they only look upon the gardens of the Seraglio, where nobody can pass. Amongst so great a number, there is not one servant: for they are obliged to wait upon one another by order of rotation: the last that is entered serves her who entered before her, and herself: so that the first who entered is served without serving; and the last serves without being served. They all sleep in separate beds, and between every fifth there is a preceptress, who minutely inspects their conduct. Their chief governess is called *Kuton Kiuja*, that is to say, the governess of the noble young ladies. When there is a Sultaness's Mother, she forms her court from their chamber, having the liberty to take as many young ladies as she pleases, and such as the likes best.

The Grand Signor very often permits the women to walk in the gardens of the Seraglio. Upon such occasions they order all people to retire, and on every side there is a guard of black eunuchs, with sabres in their hands, while others go their rounds in order to hinder any person from seeing them. If unfortunately any one is found in the garden, even through ignorance or inadvertence, he is undoubtedly killed, and his head brought to

* All the pages of the Seraglio are the sons of Christians made slaves in time of war; or, in time of peace, kidnapped in the incursions of Turkish robbers in the neighbourhood of Circassia, and other Christian countries.

the fest of the Grand Signor, who gives a great reward to the guard for their vigilance. Sometimes the Grand Signor passes into the gardens to amuse himself, when the women are there; and it is then that they make use of their utmost efforts, by dancing, singing, seducing gestures, and amorous blandishments, to engage the affections of the monarch.

It is commonly believed that the Grand Signor may take to his bed all the women of his Seraglio he has an inclination for, and when he pleases. But this is a vulgar error; it was the custom in former times; but the excessive expence in presents and bounties to the women who were so favoured by the Grand Signors, determined them to institute regulations that have been observed by all the succeeding monarchs, by which the number, time, and etiquette of cohabiting with them is determined. It is very true, that at present, if the monarch pleases, he can break through all these rules; but he carefully avoids it, especially as it may likewise cost the lives of the girls who give particular pleasure to the prince. In the time of Sultan Achmet they caused more than 150 women to be poisoned, who by their allurements had enticed the Grand Signor, at an improper season, to be connected with them. It is not permitted that the monarch should take a virgin to his bed except during the solemn festivals, and on occasion of some extraordinary rejoicings, or the arrival of some good news. Upon such occasions, if the Sultan chooses a new companion to his bed, he enters into the apartment of the women, who are ranged in files by the governesses, to whom he speaks, and intimates the person he likes best: the ceremony of the handkerchief, which the Grand Signor is said to throw to the girl that he elects, is an idle tale, without any foundation. As soon as the Grand Signor has chosen the girl that he has destined to be partner of his bed, all the others follow her to the bath, washing and perfuming her, and dressing her superbly, conduct her singing, dancing, and rejoicing to the bed-chamber of the Grand Signor, who is generally on such an occasion already in

bed. Scarcely has the new-elected favourite entered the chamber, introduced by the Grand Eunuch who is upon guard, than she kneels down, and, when the Sultan calls her, she creeps into bed to him at the foot of the bed, if the Sultan does not order her by especial grace to approach by the side. After a certain time, upon a signal given by the Sultan, the governess of the girls, with all her suite, enter the apartment, and take her back again, conducting her with the same ceremony to the women's apartments; and if by good fortune she becomes pregnant, and is delivered of a boy, she is called *Afaki Sultanesi*, that is to say, Sultaness Mother: for the first son, she has the honour to be crowned, and she has the liberty of forming her court, as before mentioned. Eunuchs are also assigned for her guard, and for her particular service. No other ladies, though delivered of boys, are either crowned, or maintained with such costly distinction as the first: however, they have their service apart, and handsome appointments. After the death of the Sultan, the mothers of the male children are shut up in the Old Seraglio, from whence they can never come out any more, unless any of their sons ascend the throne.

The Old Seraglio was the palace of Constantine the Great; it is situated nearly in the centre of Constantinople; they there confine these Sultaness, and also the sick women of the New Seraglio. Those who are brought to bed of girls, after the death of the Sultan, may marry, and never fail an opportunity of allying themselves to some of the principal personages of the empire, who espouse them very willingly, not only for their riches, but also for the connections and patronages which such women always have in the Seraglio.

All the women who have bedded with the deceased monarch, but have not been fruitful, are shut up for life in the Old Seraglio; all the other girls that he has not touched, remain in their apartments for the new monarch.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The SELFISH PEASANT; or, MARRIAGE A-LA-MODE in the COUNTRY:

A MORAL TALE.

"Oh! happy State, when Souls each other draw,
"When Love is Liberty, and Nature Law!"

Pope.

IT would be well for the peace of society, and for the domestic felicity of individuals in general, if the controul of parents over the inclinations of their children, in the grand article of marriage, were not carried to such a height of despotic rigour.—Love, the pure love, at least, which Hymen justifies, spurns

at every restraint which flows not spontaneously from the emotions of a virtuous sensibility; and though old people may, on such occasions, gravely reason from the impulses of avarice, ambition, or convenience, yet young people will still feel, and think themselves entitled to give a loose to their feelings.—

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Where the *hays* is concerned, one soft whisper of *satire* shall overturn in a moment all that *self-interest* can preach up for months, in the language of *prudence*, of which, for the most part, it is only the specious image.

But, alas! the obstacles to matrimonial felicity are no longer confined to the cruel interposition of parents. The parties themselves have become accessory to their own undoing; nor need we wonder that there should be so few happy matches, when we consider that, in these days, the laws of love are sacrilegiously, though avowedly, trampled upon by both sexes, at an age too when sensibility might be presumed to triumph with the most resistless sway in the human bosom.

In fine, dissipation—that accursed dissipation which accompanies the luxury inseparable from great cities, seems at length to have extinguished every spark of sentiment among our young people. Thus, in the preliminary arrangement of nuptial concerns, it matters not whether Master or Miss be born to move in the splendid circle of St. James's, or in the filthy purlieus of Wapping; for still the object of both is, not, whether, delighted with each other, they shall be *happy at home*; but whether, exempted from parental restraints, they shall be more at ease in the pursuit of *separate pleasures abroad*?

CELADON and I are old friends. We are both of a philosophic turn, but with this difference, that he pretends, and perhaps with truth, to *know more of the world than I*.—In moralizing with him, as above, one day, in one of our *unfashionable têtes-à-têtes*, I could not help expressing a wish, that it had not been my lot to be shocked with a view of the depravity of manners which seems so universally to pervade the metropolis; and at the same time I scrupled not to give it as my firm opinion, that *real love* is known nowhere but in the country.

“Nor in the country either,” interrupted Celadon, smiling at what he was pleased to term my *simplicity*.—“*Real love*, my friend,” added he, “is a *real phantom* every where; and, as a proof of my assertion, I will relate to you an anecdote in rustic low-life—that life you seem to think so happy—of which I witnessed myself some of the particulars, last summer, in the course of a tour I had occasion to make through the North.”

“Happening,” continued he, “to halt for a day or two at a village, in which, from a superficial view of it, one might have concluded that Innocence and Content had fixed their abode (if an abode they could be supposed to have upon earth) I found the whole conversation of the place engrossed with different opinions (all of them, however, strong-

ly seasoned with scandal) concerning the conduct of a young fellow who had lately deserted a beautiful girl, the pride of the parish, whom he had courted assiduously for above a twelvemonth, and from whom he had received every endearing acknowledgement of a mutual flame which virgin modesty would permit.

“The father of MARIA (for that, I think, was the name of the young woman) had at length given his sanction to their union; and, in order to *forward them in the world*, it was settled, that the portion of the bride should be *twenty pounds*, with a small assortment of necessaries, as furniture for the cottage they were to occupy. The banns were accordingly published; the ring and the wedding garments were purchased; and the following Sunday was fixed for their appearance in bridal array at the altar.

“The artless Maria seemed now to have reached the very summit of her wishes:—But how in the mean time was her *enamorado* employed? Not in figuring to himself scenes of *happiness* in the arms of a deserving girl, *who was herself a treasure*, but in forming schemes to obtain a paltry addition to her little *fortune*, which, in fact, he required not, and which was destined to be, eventually, a source of misery to a whole family for life.

“The father, he had observed, was possessed of three cows; and the demon of mischief whispering into the ear of the rapacious clown, that he had a good right to at least one of them, he resolved to claim it as the *finis quæ non* of the bargain.—He accordingly went to the old man, and, unacquainted with the refined language which a courtier would have used on a similar occasion, bluntly declared, *No cow, no wife for him!*

“Nay, stare not!” continued Celadon (for, in truth, I did stare and smile also). “A cow, my friend,” added he, “is to an humble peasant, what we may suppose ten thousand guineas to be to a proud lord.—The father, therefore, demurred; and the lover, determined not to recede from his demand, withdrew in anger.

“Recollecting, however, the next morning, that Maria had a *sister*, of whom the father would be glad to get rid at any rate, he repeated his visit to him, and (*though not without an express agreement that he should leave the cow*) offered to take her for his wife, leaving the other, as he himself significantly expressed it, *to make her market as she might elsewhere*.

“In this proposal there was too much of *worldly convenience* for the old man, to suppose him capable of resisting it.—Hardly, indeed, could he conceal his joy upon the occasion; and the young booby, regardless of the tears of his

quondam

quondam sweetheart, espoused in her stead a creature who was more than ten years older, and whose temper was as perverse as her person was deformed."

At this recital I could not help exclaiming, with uplifted hands, *O tempora! O mores!*

"Psha!" exclaimed Celadon, in his turn, "your adage, trite in itself, is perfectly ridiculous in the application of it. You have no occasion to vilify the present times and manners.—Human nature is the same in all ages; and vice and folly, as they appear in town and in the country, differ but in the degree. In both, we find the sordid gratification of *self*, the predominant passion; and if in the *latter* there be less *dissipation*, it is because there is *less opportunity to dissipate*."

"But after all," (for, anxious to hear the conclusion of the story, I was in no humour to *argue* the point with him) "after all," cried I, "what became of poor Maria? Did the hapless girl survive this heavy stroke?"

"*Survive it!*—Why, she got another husband directly."

"Another husband!—direct? too!—and after having already experienced such usage from man!"

Such, I confess, were my ejaculations, and silly enough will they probably be thought by some people.

"Even so," resumed Celadon. "Injured innocence can boast of as few friends in the bosom of a village as in the bosom of a court.—Maria, instead of becoming an object of either pity or respect, now found herself pointed at with the finger of ridicule and scorn; and as being the acknowledged *beauty* of the place, there was not a woman within ten miles, who, whether young or old, did not exultingly cry out, 'Yes, yes, I thought what it would come to! I always find she would be left in the lurch at last. This comes of your *june faces!* For my part, I could never

see more about the hussy, than about other people! and after all, to run away with a Recruiting Sergeant!"

"Here," continued he, "they spoke a melancholy truth.—Deprived of the man who had seduced her into a belief that she was to be his wife, and unable to bear the envied taunts she daily experienced from a malignant neighbourhood, to which she was a credit, she eloped the week after the nuptials of her sister with a military adventurer of the above description, nor has she since been heard of.—It was a measure of necessity, not of choice. Where then is her peace of mind, and where that felicity which fancy had fondly pictured to her while yet she was a maid? Those jewels the wealth of Asia could never recover for her. Forced from her situation to associate with the profligate and abandoned, avails it that she has left behind her a wretched father, who, pre-emptive of his own misery, in vainly attempting to establish the happiness of one child at the expense of that of another, is already, in addition to his sorrows, doomed to the mortification of having that child returned upon his hands, plundered of her all by a husband, who, in the truest sense of the words, had married her for what he could get?—No: circumstances like these can afford no comfort to Maria; though they may in time teach her to detest her mercenary deluder as much as it is possible she could have ever loved him.—To a heart already wrung with calamity, the tears of others add but to our own tears; and, ah! would that those of Maria could but soften the heart of every father, and of every lover, whether in high life or in low life, who may be inclined, like the father and the lover of this hapless villager, to sacrifice a permanent felicity to the visionary idea of a momentary accommodation!"

PHILEMON.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

CURIOUS MEDICAL OBSERVATIONS and INQUIRY

ON THE

UNCERTAINTY of the SIGNS of MURDER, in the Case of BASTARD CHILDREN.

By the late WILLIAM HUNTER, M. D. F. R. S. Physician Extraordinary to the Queen, and Member of the Academy of Sciences at Paris.

Read July 14, 1784, to the MEMBERS of the MEDICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

IN those unhappy cases of the death of bastard children, as in every action indeed that is either criminal or suspicious, reason and justice demand an enquiry into all the circumstances; and particularly to find out from what views and motives the act proceeded. For, as nothing can be so criminal but that circumstances might be added by the imagination to make it worse; so nothing can

be conceived so wicked and offensive to the feelings of a good mind, as not to be somewhat softened or extenuated by circumstances and motives. In making up a just estimate of any human action, much will depend on the state of the agent's mind at the time; and therefore the laws of all countries make ample allowance for insanity. The insane are not held to be responsible for their actions,

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The world will give me credit, surely, for having had sufficient opportunities of knowing a good deal of female characters. I have seen the private as well as the public virtues, the private as well as the more public frailties of women in all ranks of life. I have been in their secrets; their counsellor and adviser in the moments of their greatest distress in body and mind. I have been a witness to their private conduct, when they were preparing themselves to meet danger, and have heard their last and most serious reflections, when they were certain they had but a few hours to live.

That knowledge of women has enabled me to say, though no doubt there will be many exceptions to the general rule, that women who are pregnant without daring to avow their situation, are commonly objects of the greatest compassion; and generally are less criminal than the world imagine. In most of these cases the father of the child is really criminal, often cruelly so; the mother is weak, credulous, and deluded. Having obtained gratification, he thinks no more of his promises; she finds herself abused, disappointed of his affection, attention, and support, and left to struggle as she can, with sickness, pains, poverty, infamy; in short, with complex *rain for life!*

A worthless woman can never be reduced to that wretched situation, because she is insensible to infamy; but a woman who has that respectable virtue, a high sense of shame, and a strong desire of being respectable in her character, finding herself surrounded with such horrors, often has not strength of mind to meet them, and in despair puts an end to a life which is become insupportable. In that case, can any man, whose heart ever felt what pity is, be *angry* with the memory of such an unfortunate woman for what she did? She felt life to be so dreadful and oppressive, that she *could not* longer support it. With that view of her situation, every humane heart will forget the indiscretion of crime, and bleed for the sufferings which a woman must have gone through; who, but for having listened to the perfidious protestations and vows of our sex, might have been an affectionate and faithful wife, a virtuous and honoured mother, through a long and happy life; and probably that very reflection roused the last pang of despair, which hurried her into eternity. To think seriously of what a fellow-creature must feel, at such an awful moment, must melt to pity every man whose heart is not steeled with habits of cruelty; and every woman, who does not affect to be more severely virtuous and chaste than perhaps any good woman ever was.

It may be said that such a woman's guilt is

heightened, when we consider that at the same time that she puts an end to her own life, she murders her child. God forbid that killing should always be murder! It is only murder when it is executed with some degree of cool judgment, and wicked intention.—When committed under a phrenzy from despair, can it be more offensive in the sight of God, than under a phrenzy from a fever, or in lunacy? It should therefore, as it must raise our horror, raise our pity too.

What is commonly understood to be the murder of a bastard child by the mother, if the real circumstances were fully known, would be allowed to be a very different crime in different circumstances.

In some (it is to be hoped rare) instances, it is a crime of the very deepest dye: it is a premeditated contrivance for taking away the life of the most inoffensive and most helpless of all human creatures, in opposition not only to the most universal dictates of humanity, but of that powerful instinctive passion, which, for a wife and important purpose, the Author of our nature has planted in the breast of every female creature, a wonderful eagerness about the preservation of its young. The most charitable construction that could be put upon so savage an action, and it is to be hoped the fairest often, would be to reckon it the work of phrenzy, or temporary insanity.

But, as well as I can judge, the greatest number of what are called murders of bastard children are of a very different kind. The mother has an unconquerable sense of shame, and pants after the preservation of character: so far she is virtuous and amiable. She has not the resolution to meet and avow infamy. In proportion as she loses the hope either of having been mistaken with regard to pregnancy, or of being relieved from her terrors by a fortunate miscarriage, she every day sees her danger greater and nearer, and her mind is more overwhelmed with terror and despair. In this situation many of these women, who are afterwards accused of murder, would destroy themselves, if they did not know that such an action would infallibly lead to an inquiry, which would proclaim what they are so anxious to conceal. In this perplexity, and meaning nothing less than the murder of the infant, they are meditating different schemes for concealing the birth of the child; but are wavering between difficulties on all sides, putting the evil hour off, and trusting too much to chance and fortune. In that state often they are overtaken sooner than they expected; their schemes are frustrated; their distress of body and mind deprives them of all judgment, and rational conduct; they are delivered by themselves, wherever they happened to retire in their fright and confusion;

sion ; sometimes dying in the agonies of childbirth, and sometimes being quite exhausted, they faint away, and become insensible of what is passing ; and when they recover a little strength, find that the child, whether still-born or not, is completely lifeless. In such a case, is it to be expected, when it could answer no purpose, that a woman should divulge the secret ? Will not the best dispositions of mind urge her to preserve her character ? She will therefore hide every appearance of what has happened as well as she can ; though if the discovery be made, that conduct will be set down as a proof of her guilt.

To be convinced, as I am, that such a case often happens, the reader would with perhaps to have some examples and illustrations. I have generally observed, that in proportion as women more sincerely repent of such ruinous indiscretions, it is more difficult to prevail upon them to confess ; and it is natural. Among other instance, which might be mentioned, I opened the bodies of two unmarried women, both of them of irreproachable and unsuspected characters with all who knew them. Being consulted about their healths, both of them deceived me. One of them I suspected, and took pains to prevail with her to let me into the secret, if it was so ; promising that I would do her the best offices in my power to help her out of the difficulties that might be hanging over her ; but it was to no purpose. They both died of racking pains in their bowels, and of convulsions. Upon laying out the dead bodies, in one of the cases a dead child, not come to its full time, was found lying between the unhappy mother's limbs ; and, in the other, a very large dead child was discovered, only half born. Such instances will sufficiently shew what a patient and fixed resolution the fear of shame will produce.—A young unmarried woman, having concealed her pregnancy, was delivered during the night by herself. She was suspected ; the room was searched, and the child was found in her box, wrapped up in wet clothes. She confessed that the child was her's, but denied the having murdered it, or having had an intention to do so. I opened the child with Mr. Pinkitan, of St. Alban's-street, and the lungs would not sink in water. Her account of herself was this : She was a faithful and favourite servant in a family, which she could not leave without a certainty of her situation being discovered ; and such a discovery she imagined would be certain ruin to her for life. Under this anguish of mind she was irresolute, and wavering from day to day as to her plan of conduct. She made some cloaths for the preservation of her child (a circumstance which was in her favour), and she hired a bed-room

in an adjacent street, to be ready to receive a woman in labour at a moment's notice.—Her scheme was, when taken in labour, to have run out to that house, to be delivered by a midwife, who was to have been brought to her. She was to have gone home presently after, and to have made the best excuse she could for being out. She had heard of soldiers' wives being delivered behind a hedge, and following the husband with the child in a short time after ; and she hoped to be able to do as much herself. She was taken ill of a colic, as she thought, in the night ; put on some cloaths, both to keep her warm, and that she might be ready to run out, if her labour should come on. After waiting some time, she suddenly fell into such racking pain and terror, that she found she had neither strength nor courage to go down stairs, and through the street, in that condition, and in the night. In despair she threw herself upon the bed, and by the terror and anguish which she suffered, she lost her senses, and fainted. When she came to a little recollection, she found herself in a deluge of discharges, and a dead child lying by her limbs. She first of all attended to the child, and found that it was certainly dead. She lay upon the box some time, considering what she should do ; and by the time that there was a little daylight, she got up, put all the wet cloaths and the child into her box, put the room and bed into order, and went into it. The woman of whom she hired the room, and who had received a small sum of money as earnest, tho' she did not know who she was, swore to her person, and confirmed that part of her story. Mr. Pinkitan and I declared that we thought her tale very credible, and reconciled it to the circumstance of the swimming of the lungs, to the satisfaction of the jury, as we shall hereafter do to the reader. She was acquitted ; and I had the satisfaction of believing her to be innocent of murder.

In most of those cases we are apt to take up an early prejudice ; and when we evidently see an intention of concealing the birth, conclude that there was an intention of destroying the child : and we account for every circumstance upon that supposition, saying, Why else did she do so and so ? and why else did she not do so and so ? Such questions would be fair, and draw forth solid conclusions, were the woman supposed at the time to be under the direction of a calm and unembarrassed mind ; but the moment we reflect that her mind was violently agitated with a conflict of passions and terror, an irrational conduct may appear very natural.

Allow me to illustrate this truth by a case. A lady, who, thank God ! has now been perfectly recovered many years, in the last months

of her pregnancy, on a fine summer's evening, slept out, attended by her footman, to take a little air on a fine new pavement at her own door, in one of our most even, broad, and quiet streets. Having walked gently to the end of the street, where there was a very smooth crossing-place, she thought she would go over, for a little variety, and return towards her house by walking along the other side of the street. Being heavy, and not unmindful of her situation, she was stepping very slowly and cautiously, for fear of meeting with any accident. When she had advanced a few steps in crossing the street, a man came up on a smart trot, riding on a cart, which made a great rattling noise. He was at a sufficient distance to let her get quite over, or to return back with great deliberation; and she would have been perfectly safe, if she had stood still. But she was struck with a panic, lost her judgment and senses, and in the horror of confusion between going on or returning back, both of which she attempted, she crossed the horse at the precise point of time to be caught and entangled in the wheel, was thrown down, so torn and mangled in her flesh and bones, that she was taken up perfectly senseless, and carried home without the least prospect of recovery. This lady was in the prime of life, living in affluence, beloved by her family, and respected by all the world. No imagination could suggest an idea of her intending to destroy herself; but if her situation in life at that time could have favoured such a supposition, we see in fact that the most unquestionable proof that she could have saved herself, either by going on, or by turning back, or by standing still, would have signified nothing towards proving that she had intended to put an end to her own life, and to that of her child. One shudders to think that innocent women may have suffered an ignominious death, from such equivocal proofs and inconclusive reasoning.

Most of these reflections would naturally occur to any unprejudiced person; and therefore upon a trial in this country, where we are so happy as to be under the protection of judges, who by their education, studies, and habit, are above the reach of vulgar prejudice, and make it a rule for their conduct to support the accused party innocent, till guilt be proved.—With such judges, I say, there will be little danger of an innocent woman being condemned by false reasoning. But danger, in the cases of which we are now treating, may arise from the evidence and opinions given by physical people, who are called in to settle questions in science, which judges and jurymen are supposed not to know with accuracy. In general, I am afraid too much has been left to our decision. Many

of our profession are not so conversant with science as the world may think; and some of us are a little disposed to grasp at authority in a public examination, by giving a quick and decided opinion, where it should have been guarded with doubt; a character which no man should be ambitious to acquire, who in his profession is presumed every day to be deciding nice questions, upon which the life of a patient may depend.

To form a solid judgment about the birth of a new-born child, from the examination of its body, a professional man should have seen many new-born children, both still-born and such as had out-lived their birth a short time only: and he should have dissected, or attended the dissections of a number of bodies in the different stages of advancing putrefaction. I have often seen various common and natural appearances, both internal and external, mistaken for marks of a violent death. I remember a child which was found in a compressed state and globular form, and, like hardened dough, had retained all the concave impressions which had been made where any part of the skin and flesh had been pressed inwards. The jury had got an opinion that this moulding of the flesh could not have happened, except the infant had been put into that compressed state while it was alive. My anatomical employments enabled me to remove all their doubts about the fact. I offered to make the experiment before them, if they pleased; the child should be laid in warm water, till its flesh should become soft and pliable, as in a body just dead; then it should be compressed, and remain so till cold, and then they would see the same effect produced. They were satisfied, without making the trial.

In many cases, to judge of the death of a child, it may be material to attend accurately to the force of cohesion between the skin and the scarf-skin; and still more, to be well acquainted with the various appearance of the blood settling upon the external parts of the body, and transuding through all the internal parts in proportion to the time that it has been dead, and to the degree of heat in which it has been kept.

When a child's head or face looks swollen, and is very red, or black, the vulgar, because hauged people look so, are apt to conclude that it must have been strangled. But those who are in the practice of midwifery know, that nothing is more common in natural births, and that the swelling and deep colour go gradually off, if the child lives but a few days. This appearance is particularly observable in those cases where the navel-string happens to gird the child's neck, and where its head happens to be born some time before its body.

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There are many other circumstances to be learned by an extensive experience in anatomy and midwifery, which, for fear of making this paper prolix, and thence less useful, I shall pass over, and come to the material question, viz. In suspicious cases, how far may we conclude that the child was born alive, and probably murdered by its mother, if the lungs swim in water?

First, we may be assured that they contain air. Then we are to find out if that air be generated by putrefaction.

Secondly, To determine this question, we are to examine the other internal parts, to see if they be emphysematous or contain air; and we must examine the appearance of the air-bubbles in the lungs with particular attention. If the air which is in them be that of respiration, the air-bubbles will hardly be visible to the naked eye; but if the air-bubbles be large, or if they run in lines along the fissures between the component *lobuli* of the lungs, the air is certainly emphysematous, and not air which had been taken in by breathing.

Thirdly, If the air in the lungs be found to be contained in the natural air-vesicles, and to have the appearance of air received into them by breathing, let us next find out if that air was not perhaps blown into the lungs after the death of the infant. It is so generally known that a child, born apparently dead, may be brought to life by inflating its lungs, that the mother herself, or some other person, might have tried the experiment.——It might even have been done with a most diabolical intention of bringing about the condemnation of the mother.

But the most dangerous and the most common error into which we are apt to fall, is this, viz. Supposing the experiment to have been fairly made, and that we have guarded against every deception above-mentioned, we may rashly conclude that the child was born alive, and therefore must probably have been murdered; especially in a case where the mother had taken pains, by secreting the child, to conceal the birth. As this last circumstance has generally great weight with a jury, I will only observe, that in fair equity, it cannot amount to more than a ground of suspicion, and therefore should not determine a question, otherwise doubtful, between an acquittal or an ignominious death.

Here let us suppose a case which every body will allow to be very possible. An unmarried woman, becoming pregnant, is striving to conceal her shame, and laying the best scheme that she can devise, for saving her own life and that of the child, and at the same time concealing the secret—but her plan is at once disconcerted, by her being unexpectedly

and suddenly taken ill by herself, and delivered of a dead child. If the law punishes such a woman with death for not publishing her shame, does it not require more from human nature than weak human nature can bear? In a case so circumstanced, surely the only crime is the having been pregnant, which the law does not mean to punish with death; and the attempt to conceal it by fair means should not be punishable by death, as that attempt seems to arise from a principle of virtuous shame.

Having shewn that the secreting of the child amounts at most to suspicion only, let us return to the most important question of all, viz. If, in the case of a concealed birth, it be clearly made out that the child had breathed, may we infer that it was murdered? Certainly not. It is certainly a circumstance, like the last, which amounts only to suspicion. To prove this important truth to the satisfaction of the reader, it may be thought fit to assert the following facts, which I know from experience to be true, and which will be confirmed by every person who has been much employed in midwifery.

1. If a child makes but one gasp, and instantly dies, the lungs will swim in water as readily as if it breathed longer, and had then been strangled.

2. A child will very commonly breathe as soon as its mouth is born, or protruded from the mother, and in that case may lose its life before its body be born; especially when there happens to be a considerable interval of time between what we may call the birth of the child's head, and the protrusion of its body. And if this may happen where the best assistance is at hand, it is still more likely to happen when there is none; that is, where the woman is delivered by herself.

3. We frequently see children born, who from circumstances in their constitution, or in the nature of the labour, are but barely alive; and after breathing a minute or two, or an hour or two, die in spite of all our attention. And why may not that misfortune happen to a woman who is brought to bed by herself?

4. Sometimes a child is born so weak, that if it be left to itself, after breathing or fobbing, it might probably die, yet may be roused to life by blowing into its lungs, applying warmth and volatiles, rubbing it, &c. &c. But in the cases which we have been considering, such means of saving life are not to be expected.

5. When a woman is delivered by herself, a strong child may be born perfectly alive, and die in a very few minutes for want of breath; either by being upon its face in a pool made by the natural discharges, or upon wet cloaths; or by the wet things over it collapsing and excluding air, or drawn close to its mouth

and nose by the suction of breathing. An unhappy woman delivered by herself, distracted in her mind, and exhausted in her body, will not have strength or recollection enough to fly instantly to the relief of the child. To illustrate this important truth, I shall give a short case.

A lady, at a pretty distant quarter of the town, was taken with labour-pains in the night-time. Her nurse, who slept in the house, and her servants, were called up, and I was sent for. Her labour proved hasty, and the child was born before my arrival.—The child cried instantly, and she felt it moving strongly. Expecting every moment to see me come into her bed-chamber, and being

afraid that the child might be somehow injured, if an unskilful person should take upon her the office of a midwife upon the occasion, she would not permit the nurse to touch the child, but kept herself in a very fatiguing posture, that the child might not be pressed upon, or smothered. I found it lying on its face, in a pool which was made by the discharges; and so completely dead, that all my endeavours to rouse it to life proved vain.

These facts deserve a serious consideration from the public: and as I am under a conviction of mind, that, when generally known, they may be the means of saving some unhappy and innocent women, I regard the publication of them as an indispensable duty.

AN INSTANCE of the GOOD EFFECTS of OPIUM

DANGEROUS CASE of RETENTION of URINE.

By J. PEARSON, Surgeon to the Locke Hospital, and to the Public Dispensary, Carey-street.
[Read to the MEDICAL SOCIETY, May 5, 1782.]

AS the mode of treatment, which happily succeeded in the following case, is not usually practised, nor generally made known, the publication of this paper, it is hoped, may prove beneficial. It is by no means offered with a view of superceding the methods recommended by able practitioners; but to evince the utility of a liberal use of opium in a very dangerous disease, when the mode of its exhibition is directed to a certain aid.

In the month of September, 1782, W. S. placed himself under my care, on account of a recent gonorrhoea. Some years before this, he had contracted a similar disease, and in consequence of that, had not evacuated his urine with the usual freedom. The obstruction was not so considerable as to demand his attention, except after taking cold, or upon the immoderate use of spirituous liquors. A retention of urine was the consequence of such irregularities; but the attacks of this complaint had not hitherto been violent, for a cooling purgative, rest, and proper regimen, generally removed the symptoms in a day or two.

When I first saw him, although the gonorrhoeal inflammation was by no means severe, yet he had not voided above a few spoonfuls of urine for three days. Every attempt to make water was attended with considerable straining and pain; his bladder was much distended, his skin moderately hot, with a full and frequent pulse.

He was bled freely, took purgatives made with calomel, salt of tartar, jalap, and opium. Several plentiful stools were produced, but no evacuation of urine, except at the time of going to stool, when about a spoonful was voided with great pain. He was placed in the warm bath as frequently, and remained in it as long, each time, as he could sustain without absolutely fainting. Gently stimu-

lating clysters were thrown up the rectum, without any good effect. To introduce the catheter was impracticable, for the inflammatory affection of the urethra, concurring with the strictures, had so contracted the urinary canal, that it would barely admit a bougie of the smallest size to pass into the bladder. The urethra was now become so extremely irritable, that the gentlest introduction of a bougie gave exquisite pain; and the only effects produced by it were, ineffectual efforts of the bladder to evacuate its contents, and a temporary convulsion. About a spoonful of urine came away, very turbid, of an offensive smell, and mixed with blood. The penis became red, tumefied, and affected with an oedematous phymosis. This was his melancholy situation on the third morning from my first seeing him. He was become too weak to suffer much more evacuation.—The liberal use of opium was therefore resolved upon, and I proposed giving it to such an extent, as very considerably to *suspend the tonic action of the moving fibres*, hoping thereby to deprive the splenetic vessels of its contractile powers. He took a grain of thebaic extract every hour, and when four grains were taken, the desired effect happily took place. He fell asleep, and during that time the urine flowed from him involuntarily, in such quantities, as to run through the bed upon the chamber floor. After sleeping six hours, he awoke, very much relieved; and from that period the inflammatory symptoms gradually disappeared. He took one grain of opium twice a day, was kept open by cooling laxatives, and with the assistance of a proper regimen, in the course of eight days he was as well as before the attack.

The gonorrhoea and strictures were cured in a moderate time afterwards, without any unfavourable circumstance supervening.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
On TRUE and FALSE TASTE in PAINTING.

GENTLEMEN,

IN order to limit the jurisdictions of taste and reason with respect to PAINTING, we must consider as well the things represented as the mode of representation.

PAINTING is an imitative art, by which nature, particular or general nature, is represented. With respect to such painting as represents particular nature, a certain view, man, horse, or other object actually existing, nothing is submitted either to judgment or taste, but the mode of representation; and with respect to this, taste is wholly subordinate to judgment. Whether the object represented is or is not beautiful, is, indeed, a question wholly foreign to the picture, which can be excellent only in proportion as it resembles the original of which it is a copy; and of this resemblance, reason, the faculty that makes the comparison, is judge.

With respect to such painting as includes composition, and is the joint effect of fancy and judgment, the things represented, as well as the mode of representation, must be considered, in order to estimate its merit; and those, in some particulars, come exclusively under the jurisdiction of taste, and, in some, under that of reason.

In painting of this kind, which, though with respect to particular nature it may be considered as inventive, must be considered as imitative with respect to nature in general, I shall distinctly and particularly consider light and shadow, colouring, figure, attitude, action and passion.

With respect to light and shadow, the artist is wholly subject to rule; and his work may as certainly be determined to be right or wrong, as a numerical calculation. The light and shadow must take place in such parts of the picture and in such degree as they would in the objects, if they really existed in the situation in which they are represented: for it is in virtue only of the light and shade that a superficies acquires the appearance of a solid: it has the appearance of a solid more or less, as the light and shade approach more or less to the reality of nature. That there may be light and shade, which, in one class of painting is an excellence, and in another a blemish, is one of the idle dreams of fatuity and conceit, of senseless enthusiasts, who affect to consider painting as a creation, upon principles peculiar to itself, as producing not representations of what exists, or can exist, upon earth; but new objects existing only upon canvas, a world of art, subject to laws of

its own, and deriving excellence from capricious and fanciful deviations not only from particular but general nature.

The painter is, indeed, at liberty to exhibit his objects as they would appear either in a greater or a less degree of light, in proportion to which the difference between the light and shade in his picture will be greater or less. What is the best degree of light? is a question of taste, as it relates to the beauty of a general appearance, which is wholly relative to a sense; but the degree of light being given, all that follows must be in conformity to rules that leave nothing to choice.

With respect to colouring, the painter is also subject to rule, as far as the colour of the objects he represents is limited by nature. In what coloured garments he shall dress his figures, and whether he shall place round them such objects as are by nature vivid or sad, are questions of taste; but that part of his figures which is uncovered must be of some hue that nature has allotted to flesh, whether fair or brown, copper-coloured or black. If he represents a living woman under the name of a Madona, with the cadaverous hue of a dead carcase that is beginning to putrify, he has no more right to appeal to the decision of taste for justification than a baker upon complaint that his loaves are short weight.

With respect to figure and attitude, the painter comes, in some degree, under the jurisdiction of taste: for though reason may determine whether a figure, or an attitude, be consonant to the invariable laws of nature, yet taste only can determine how far it has beauty or grace.

But though, with respect to that beauty or grace which includes a conformity to general nature, taste must ultimately determine, and every man's taste must determine for himself; yet taste encroaches upon reason, if she pretends to justify a deviation from the laws of nature, in an imitative art, because she sees, or affects to see, beauty or grace result from such a deviation. A girl in the greyn sickness may, with the same propriety, justify the eating of chalk and sand, because she hankers after them, and has lost her natural appetite for beef and mutton.

As to action and passion, or such transient attitude as results only from action, such cast of countenance as passion only produces, the painter is wholly subject to the unchangeable laws of Truth and Nature; the event and character determine the passion, and the natural

tural mechanism of the human body determines the attitude, in every instant of a passing action. What event and character is most pleasing or striking, in the representation, is a question of taste; but when the event and character are determined, the jurisdiction of taste is at an end.

But this account of painting must not be supposed to degrade the art to a mere mechanical operation. With respect to the imitation of particular objects, it is, indeed, by its most zealous patrons, intended to be no more. With respect to imitations of general nature, it requires greater variety of powers; or, in other words, a more comprehensive genius than any other art.

The painter requires genius to imagine, in conformity with general nature, situations that he never saw; to conceive particular characters, in circumstances the most uncommon and important; to discern what passions such circumstances would excite in such characters; and to what actions persons so characterised and circumstanced would be excited.

Painting may exhibit not only history, but fiction: it may not only record facts, but inculcate a moral. It is true, indeed, that without the knowledge of many things that painting cannot express, all that is expressed by historical or poetical painting would lose its force. Many facts which it is easy to relate it is impossible to represent; and the facts that are represented, can but rarely and imperfectly be referred by the representation to their causes; without which they must lose half their beauty, and, in many instances, all their use.

Those, therefore, who put painting in competition with poetry, appear not sufficiently to have considered their subject.

A painter represents the death of three supposed malefactors by crucifixion, with the usual attendants, apparatus and expression. What does he feel in the contemplation of such picture, who knows only what the picture expresses, in comparison with him who considers it as representing the sufferings of an incarnate God, who died to expiate the sins of men?

Painting, however, might effect more than it has generally effected: it might express mixtures of passion, which it has seldom attempted, and fine differences of character, which seem in general to have escaped its notice.

The passions are capable of almost endless combinations, as the objects of different passions are frequently present together, and act with united force. Nor is it difficult to find or to imagine situations in which this must happen; or such events as may bring together different characters, in which combinations

of different passions would be excited by the same object.

It frequently happens, that pictures, not otherwise without merit, offend the judicious spectator by gross mistakes both in character and passion.

An incident in the history of the Siege of Calais, which was the subject of a picture at an exhibition many years ago, afforded ample room for the representation of character and passion to the greatest advantage; especially in Pierre, who first voluntarily devoted himself to death, as a redemption of his fellow-citizens. The character of this man should have been supposed to result from fortitude, philanthropy, and greatness of mind; and, in the expectation of immediate death, before the tyrant at whose command it was to be inflicted, the passions consonant to his character and situation were, awe without terror, disdain without malignity: but the artist, on the contrary, has represented the noble, the benevolent, the heroic Pierre, with the frown of detected guilt, the down-look of malignant and sordid obduracy.

The slaughter of the Jewish children by Herod is a subject, which, though it has employed great masters, I think has been always executed without judgment. The artists having been first struck with the cruelty of the action, seem to have thought only how they might most forcibly excite that idea, and the horror that accompanies it, in the spectators of their picture: they have, therefore, represented Roman soldiers destroying little children, in cold blood, with all the rage and rancour that could be felt by an American planter against a band of savages that had scalped his family.

It is reasonable to suppose that Herod himself was not totally destitute of humanity, though it was overmounted by ambition; and that, if he had executed his purpose himself, he would not have done it without such compunction as would have been visible both in his countenance and behaviour.

In what disposition, then, and with what passions, is it natural to suppose his command was executed by a party of the bravest and most generous troops at that time in the world? Would not such a service have produced suspense, irresolution, compassion, and horror, that might have been expressed with an almost boundless variety, among the multitude of figures which the subject required? And would not one single representation of a man, compelled by a severe and abhorred command to murder an infant at the breast, in spite of his own humanity, and the mother's distraction, have produced a much greater effect than the whole aggregated butchery, as it is generally exhibited?

It is also to be wished, that painters would exert their abilities rather upon pleasing than horrid subjects; at least upon subjects which concur uniformly in one design, and of which the several parts do not, like acids and alkalies, mutually neutralise their properties and counteract their effects.

The representations of Lot and his two Daughters, and Susannah with the two Elders, have this fault. What pleasure can the mind receive from the idea of female beauty connected with that of incest and violation? In incest with a father, and violation by an elder, there is something so odious, as well as horrid, that it appears strange they should ever have been represented.

As, in the drama, it is necessary that all the parts of the action should keep pace with each other; so in one picture nothing should be represented that could not happen at one time.

Our own inimitable Hogarth has, in some of his latter pieces, grossly violated this rule; and for the sake of crowding his piece with incidents, has represented what could not happen at all.

In his representation of an election feast, he has placed a man at the end of the table with an oyster still upon his fork, and his fork in his hand; though his coat must have been stripped from his arm, after he took it up, by the surgeon, who has made an ineffectual attempt to let him bleed. Supposing gluttony so far to have absorbed all the persons present, even at the end of a feast, as that none of them should pay the least attention to this incident, which is, if not impossible, improbable in the highest degree, they must of necessity have been alarmed at another incident that is represented as taking place at the same moment: A great stone has just broke through the window, and knocked down one of the company, who is exhibited in the act of falling; yet every one is represented as pursuing his purpose with the utmost tranquillity.

There is also one common deviation from Nature in landscape painting, which the artist is led into by a desire to exhibit a great number of objects in an extensive view. The landscape is supposed to be seen from too

great an elevation, and frequently from such an elevation as the face of the country represented does not afford; so that the spectator must be supposed to have climbed a tree or a mast.

If the artist exhibits a flat country, he may include a sufficient variety to make his picture extremely pleasing, without elevating his horizon higher than the eye of a spectator supposed to stand upon the same plane.

To see a mountainous or hilly country, indeed, an elevated situation is necessary; and the spectator may reasonably be supposed to look from one mountain or hill over others, which from the plain would intercept the eye in every direction, and exclude such a variety as is necessary to give pleasure.

In views of great extent, people express, from mere habit, a pleasure which there is great reason to believe they do not feel. They toil up a hill, at a great expence of breath and spirits; look panting round them, and in general exclamations commend the beauty of the prospect. In this prospect, however, it soon appears that their affect to admire what they cannot distinguish: in the boundless diffusion before them they discover nothing but cloudy objects, which distance has rendered minute and indistinct; and the extatic admirers of the prospect are continually asking each other what they are.

It also frequently happens, in the representation of such views as require an elevated horizon, that the country has one point of sight, and the figures another. We frequently look down upon a bridge, and up to a peasant who is watering his horse at the foot of it.

To the painter, then, I recommend an imitation of Nature; but not such an imitation as will controul his genius or degrade his art; and I think those only are likely to reprehend me, who have least right: those who, though they decry the imitation of Nature, recommend the imitation of some manner, in which others have thought fit to express, or rather to deviate from Nature. Supposing the ancient artists at present to excel, the moderns can hope to equal them only by deriving excellence from the same source.

C. I. F.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A SINGULAR ANECDOTE of the celebrated ABBE PREVOST, as related by HIMSELF.

THE character of every man is governed by circumstances; and we may often observe, that one incident alone, especially at that period of juvenile impression when the soul is yet unblunted by a promiscuous intercourse

with the world, shall give the law to our ideas, if not to our actions, ever after.

Of this truth, which, after all, is but one of the many proofs that philosophy has to adduce of the intimate connection of mind with

matter,

matter, we have a striking instance in the gentleman who forms the subject of the present memoir, and who, not a little distinguished in the circles of *Belles Lettres* on the Continent, is particularly admired for the graces, charming, however gloomy, with which, as a professed *novelist*, he has repeatedly enriched the regions of *sentiment* and *moral fiction*.

One evening, as he was at supper with a few intimate friends, men of letters like himself, the conversation insensibly turned upon the *morals of the people*; and in the course of a desultory comment on this topic, one of the company took occasion to observe, that no man, however benevolent his disposition, or inoffensive his manner, could engage that he would never be himself subjected to the capital punishment of a criminal.

"Right (cried the Abbé Prevost): With truth too might you have added, Sir, it would be equally presumptuous in him to alledge, that he would never *meet* likewise that punishment."

To this doctrine, however, he could obtain no votaries.

"Well, gentlemen (resumed the Abbé), it matters not whether you are disposed to believe or disbelieve my position; but still I scruple not to maintain, that even with a *disposition* the most *benignant*, and *manners* the most *inoffensive*, as our friend here has expressed himself, a man may sink into an abyss of guilt from which in this world he can never be extricated, and for which he shall himself acknowledge that the punishment of a *balser* would be but an imperfect atonement."

Here the company, with looks of astonishment at such language from the Abbé Prevost, declared with one voice, that he talked of an *impossibility*, or, at least, of what barely came within the *line* of being possible.

The Abbé, however, true to his text, thus proceeded:

"Come, gentlemen, we are all friends, and, relying on your discretion, I will furnish you with a *lamentable proof*, in *my own person*, of the truth of what I assert.—But, first, let me ask, does any person entertain the smallest suspicion concerning *my integrity*, *my honour*, *my abhorrence of vice* in every shape?"

"Oh! by no means! (exclaimed every gentleman in the room)—We are all convinced that a *better* man breathes not than the Abbé Prevost."

"But there breathes, I hope, millions and millions more *innocent* (returned he).—Alas! what guilt can exceed that of a *patricide*?—Yes, *you are* I the very wretch I name.—Yes, gentlemen, strange, as it may appear, in me

you behold the unhappy murderer of a beloved father!"

Even after this solemn exordium, the company knew not what to think, unless that, disposed to be *gravely* *jeocular*, he had a mind to *play upon their credulity*, and to make a mock of their feelings. With one accord, however, they begged of him to relate his story; and accordingly, without further ceremony or interruption, he thus briefly unfolded it:

"Hardly, said he, had I quitted the University, when, visiting daily a little girl in the neighbourhood, of my own age, I became fond of her to distraction. Equally enraptured was her tenderness for me; nor was it long before, unable to repress those fascinating impulses of nature which our cruel stars denied us the liberty of sanctifying by *marriage*, we indulged ourselves in all the stolen sweets of a commerce which, however guiltless under circumstances like ours, the *keaven* of religion has for ages taught us to be criminal in all cases.

"Be this as it may, the consequence of our clandestine intercourse was, that she became pregnant; a circumstance which, far from cooling my affections, served to inflame them, and to rivet my heart more firmly than ever to that of an amiable innocent, who, in yielding to me her love, had sacrificed to me also her honour.—Every minute of absence from her was now a minute of misery to me; and I seemed to exist but in proportion as I had opportunities of evincing, in her dear presence, the unalterable fervour of a passion pure as it was unbounded.

"My relations, meanwhile, were daily complaining of my *idleness*, and urging me to fix upon some line of employment in which, justifying the fond expectations of a worthy family, I might establish myself for life in a state of honourable independence. But every employment I disclaimed which had not for its object the care of my beloved girl; nor did I know an ambition beyond the heart-toothing one of pleasing and being pleased by her.

"Matters, however, remained not long in this state of tranquility; and the busy Demon of Scandal having, under the mask of Friendship, communicated to my father the news of my amour, he, one day—fatal accident!—twisted me in the arms of my mistress, who, by this time, was within two or three months of her delivery.—With a look that denounced vengeance upon us both, he bitterly upbraided her for her *guilty* connection with his son; and, treating her as a common seductress, he even scrupled not to accuse her of being the base, the contaminated source of ruin to all his hopes.

"Thunder-

"Thunderstruck at the sight of a father whom I knew it impossible for me to appease, I trembled every joint; and at the sound of his voice ready to sink into the earth with confusion, I found myself literally speechless. Not for the hapless girl. *She*, with an imagination which anxious innocence alone could inspire, justified herself, and, with streaming eyes, vindicated me.—Vain, however, were all her tears, her sighs, her entreaties; and if they produced an effect at all, it was that of adding fuel to the fire which already raged in the bosom of an incensed parent, and which it was no longer in the power of nature, much less of reason, to extinguish.

"At length he so far forgot himself as to strike her; and a scuffle ensuing from my attempts to shield her from his violence, she received from him a kick upon the stomach, which threw her senseless upon the floor.

"I was now perfectly frantic; and in the delirium of my rage, darting at my father, I drove him headlong over the stair-case.—The consequence—Heavens! that I should live to relate it!—the consequence was, that his skull being fractured by the fall, he expired the same evening; though not without declaring, in the presence of a multitude of witnesses, that he owed his untimely death to accident, and not without breathing forth at the same time a fervent benediction on his son—the very wretch who had been his unnatural destroyer.

"Every suspicion of murder being thus done away, he was interred without further enquiry; and thus was I, through an exertion of generosity and tenderness, of which few parents perhaps would be capable at so dreadful a crisis;—thus was I, gentlemen, exempted from the ignominy and horror of terminating my existence upon a gibbet. Yet was I not exempted by it from feeling, in its utmost extent, the enormity of my crime. His dying kindness to me, on the contrary,

served but to furnish fresh things to my remorse; and at length, torn with all the passions that can consume a wretch, conscious that he is *worthily to live*, yet conscious also that he is *worth to die*, I determined to hide my scars from the world in the recesses of some cloister, gloomy as my own distracted soul.

"Hence it was that I came to embrace the order of *Clergy*; and perhaps it is to this circumstance of irreparable guilt in my early youth, that, driven from the *stagnant* bogs of my genius, I am indebted for those situations of terror, for those events of bloodshed, which, heightened with all the colouring of misanthropic gloom, have so long, and indeed so deservedly, been pronounced the characteristics of my novels."

Here the Abbé closed his narrative of woe, leaving the company to make their own reflections upon it.—In these, as it may well be supposed, they discovered a mixture of pity and horror; sensations to which they would have given a more decided expression, however, could they have been yet convinced of the *truth* of what he had so pathetically related.—In fine, the general opinion still was, that the whole of the Abbé's adventure deserved to be considered but as a mere incident, which he had planned for some future *novel* or *romance*, and of which, by previously relating it as an affair of his own, he was desirous to ascertain the effect it would produce upon the sensibility of a set of enlightened readers.

We are inclined to think, however, that, whether it was an adventure of *reality*, or an adventure of *imagination*, it exhibited a scene of which no man would wish to appear the hero; and certain it is, that the Abbé himself, though repeatedly questioned concerning the authenticity of his story afterwards, still persisted in declaring every syllable of it to be a *most unbecoming truth*, and *no fiction*.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

COLLECTION of ORIGINAL LETTERS to RICHARD SAVAGE,
Son to the EARL of RIVERS.

[Continued from page 174.]

L E T T E R VI.

To Mr. SAVAGE.

SIR,

I HAVE the letter you favoured me with; and read with much concern "that you thought yourself excluded from my memory." There are but two cases in which I forget easily; and then, indeed, I do it indifferently. They are my wrongs, and the few benefits I receive. Mac.

have been capable of bestowing. But my friend I consider as one who has a right to be remembered, while there is a hope or possibility that I may be of the smallest service to him.

Your nature is so liberal, that you thank me for the good I wish you, as if it were a solid benefit. You were never further obliged to me than because I was willing to oblige you; and that, upon second thought,

is by no means an obligation, since I owed it to your good qualities. The effects of my affection for you are, yet, to be experienced: for I have, hitherto, but loved you.

You have so many claims to your friend's praises, that you may give them up a fault or two, without the least mortification. It is one of them, that you are too apt to judge hastily, and, supposing yourself slighted, act as if you had reason for it.

I am, with great esteem and sincerity,

S I R,

Your most humble and obedient servant,
 Your 26, 1724. A. H I L L.

L E T T E R VII.

To Mr. SAVAGE.

Wednesday, eleven in the morning.

S I R,

I SEND this to thank you for your very obliging letter; and the kind manner in which you have taught your Muse to speak of me in those verses * which I would say were very fine, and say it with the utmost truth, if the share you have given me in them, by the choice of your subject, did not restrain me from telling you how extremely good I think them.

I shall be glad of an occasion to be of the least service to your interest, by that advice you say you would ask me, concerning the prospect of your affairs. There is so much power in this occasion which you desire to see me for, that though I was never in more hurry with regard to my own business, yet I shall be uneasy till I have passed an hour with you. And if this has the good luck to find you at home, and you'll step in at Will's in Scotland-yard, about half an hour after three this afternoon, you will meet there,

S I R,

Your most affectionate
 and most humble servant,
 A. H I L L.

L E T T E R VIII.

To Mr. SAVAGE.

Wednesday Night.

S I R,

TO deal plainly, I was a good deal disappointed by you when your letter came to my hands.

I had heard from three or four several persons, that you spoke publicly of your Plain Dealer in my hands, and expressed much uneasiness under apprehension that I should

correct it; insinuating that it should have no alteration made in it, and abundance to that purpose.

I was the more surprised at this, because you had actually desired me to change some things in it: but whether you had or no, what reason could there be for a public disavowal of this kind?—Was I to be represented as a person so conceited as to be fond of obtruding my correction on other people's writings, whether they desired it or no? Had it not been more prudent to say nothing of the paper in company; but, communicating your opinion to me, have depended on my acting with that secrecy and sincerity that a friend is worth nothing who will not always distinguish himself by? Believe me, Sir, the Italian maxim, *of an open face, but lock'd bosom*, is a lesson which will be always worth your remembering.

It would give me much pleasure (because it would give you much advantage) if I could see you once cured of this, too trifling propensity to talk, among one set of your acquaintance, what is done, said, and intended, by another set of them.

I so heartily wish you well, that I cannot help being uneasy for you in these points, which could have no pretence to give me pain, but from the part I take in what relates to your interest, or your character. It is pity to see your shining qualities made obscure, by a want of power or heed to retain what ought not to be communicated.

I return your Plain Dealer, because you desire it; and, indeed, because I shall very little concern myself in the future progress of that paper.

However, I will take this opportunity of giving you my true and friendly opinion—Your paper has a great deal of spirit and wit in it, and wants only a little transposition and purity of style to make it an excellent performance—Yet without that care you could not publish it, but to your disadvantage; and for fear you should think me in the wrong, I will give you two or three instances of it.

Your *Pedant* and your *Brutal Ignorant* are both fit opposites for your *Plain Dealer*; but they are huddled and confounded by your too disorderly manner of placing them. You will mend this fault if you finish the comparison with *one*, before you begin upon the other: for it is order that clears up meaning, and gives vigour to a writer's sentiments.

As to the style, it is not enough in prose, except in some paragraphs, which you have touched with no more elevation than serves

* The verses here alluded to were probably those entitled "The Friend." An Epistle to Aaron Hill, Esq. See Savage's Works, vol. ii. p. 181.

to heat and enliven them. But, among others, these following may point out where your expression is too poetical :

Words: a roaring froth, &c. leave out roaring. *Requiesce* is not the proper opposite to *extinguish*. To make the antithesis perfect, it should have been *re-kindle*.

Damp; him with a terror that kills action, is not only too poetical in the expression, but followed by something too much to the same meaning; for such a *damping terror* is itself the most gloomy prejudice. Prejudice, therefore, is a word too equivocal: it ought to have been *stubbornness*; or *obstinacy*.

Conveyed like a keen flash of lightning. Conveyed is too weak for the force of this comparison—and the epithet *keen* is quite unnecessary to a *flash* of light.

Seducer of willing slaves. N. B. The *willing* want no seducers.

Charms our morning pillow, should, in prose, have been *charms us on our morning pillow*.

Judgment rank with partiality, should, for the sake of politeness, have been *warp'd* or *bias'd* by partiality.

Memory sweetly presented to the affection of future ages is infinitely too poetical, and gives an air of affectation, to the injury of the good sense it carries.

A Plain Dealer is to the Mind what a Monarch is to the State.—Why so? A Monarch's power is *coercive*, and compels obedience. A Plain Dealer's is but *persuasive*, and attracts compliance. There is the most visible difference in the world. And these sententious assertions should always contain facts that are incontrovertible, or they look like levity and ill-judgment in an author.

I have just hunted these observations to convince you how easily we deceive ourselves when we depend with too much earnestness on our own strength; and that nothing is so destructively our enemy as a disinclination to believe we can be mistaken, and leave room for improvement.

I could enumerate more instances; but you will find them yourself, if you resolve to look out for them. Upon the whole, there are great and extraordinary beauties in the paper; and you will easily render it capable of making a very fine figure in *The Plain Dealer*. I find I am come to the bottom, and can only add, that I am with the sincerest friendship,

S I R,

Your most obedient humble servant.

A. HILL.

LETTER IX.

To Mr. SAVAGE.

S I R,

I LEAVE this at the Coffee-house, to beg the favour of half a dozen of your tickets; and to complain of the pain you have occasioned me in bringing on your tragedy * *late* in the season, that I shall go to it in terror for the interest of its author.

Every body being out of town, you have nothing for it but chance; and I must beg leave to tell you, therefore, that your hope should be moderate, since you have too much merit to be fortunate.

When I am above the mortification of *but wishing* to be servicable, I shall be ashamed if I leave you any thing to wish for, that is in the power of, S I R,

Your most affectionate
and most obedient servant,
A. HILL.

LETTER X†.

To Mr. SAVAGE.

Shrewsbury, June 19th.

Dear Mr. Savage,

I HOPE the readiness with which I answer your letters will convince you, that I find a real advantage in your correspondence, and that I will be forward to cultivate it. If I distinguish my friends according to their genuine, unborrowed worth, I know very few whom I ought to prefer before Mr. Savage.

Our situation here is very agreeable, and the country just now in all its bloom and beauty; your company would very much improve and enliven this happy retirement. I cannot, indeed, promise you the diversions that one every where meets with in town; but we are not without some moral amusements, which, though they may be less fashionable, are not altogether unentertaining. I won't pretend to shew you a row of coquettes in a side-box; but there is the prettiest bed of tulips in my Lord's garden:—They begin to fade, 'tis true; but let the ladies moralize on that. Hard by them is a border covered with pinks, that smell, at least, as fragrantly as a knot of the best perfum'd fops with you;—and then we have painted insects of all kinds, that flutter as sparkishly, and display as many colours, as the most modish young fellows in town. Instead of some Greek or Roman story blundered into an Italian Opera, we can take up with a concert of Nature's own providing. And for Senesino and Cuzzoni, we

* The tragedy of Sir Thomas Overbury, acted at Drury-Lane in the Summer of 1723.

† This letter was not written by Aaron Hill.

can shew English larks and linnets. We don't indeed pay so dearly for the songs of these last; but I am not a man of quality.

Poor M——! ^{his} my heart bleeds for him. I beg that you will let me know how I may write to him. I hope I shall never neglect an acquaintance for his being unfortunate. I feel for him, and make all his uneasy reflections my own. The poetical tribe put me in mind of the grasshopper's fate in the fables: they are often obliged in the winter of want to dance to the tune they sung in their summer of plenty and renown.

I venture to offer, by you, my best and tenderest wishes for Clio's health: May every blessing attend her; all that can soothe her solitude, and quiet her cares! After I have begged her pardon, for mentioning Mrs. H.† in the same place with her, I must tell you, that if I may judge by that Fury's writings, one that thoroughly knows her is acquainted with all the vicious part of the sex. I am with great truth,

SIR,
Your most affectionate
and most humble servant.

LETTER XI.

To Mr. SAVAGE.

SIR,

I HAVE both yours, and am so willing to be what I have hitherto been, with regard to Mr. Savage, that I am very glad to hear you are sorry. I assure you, Sir, I was sorry too, when I received the letter you mention; and shall be more so, if ever I see such another from the same hand: Because there neither ought to be, nor can be, any friendship, where there is such an aptitude to change sentiments, without the aid of impartial judgment. I know why I praise, and why I censure you; and the first should be contemptible from a person too ignorant, or too much a flatterer, to use all friendly freedom in the latter. If you were not a little vain, than you believe yourself to be, other people would acknowledge in you a hundred good qualities, more than now they are apprized of.

When you give yourself leisure to reflect as strongly as your excellent parts will enable you, one thing or other you will distinguish a friend's sincerity, and receive it with a better grace than you are inclined to do now. And then you will find, that nobody who does not esteem you, will take the pains to re-
 I had

himself disagreeable by making war upon your favourite weaknesses.

Every man is often mistaken: but he will be least so, who is most willing to hear of it. And I should be sincerely ashamed, if my well-wisher of mine had kindly pointed out to me an error in my writings, or in my life, to make him the ill return of defending it by an ungenerous recrimination. But I should be more than ashamed, if that recrimination were as ill-founded in fact, as in gratitude. And, because I know your good sense will draw the proper use from it, I will explain in a word or two a late case, in which you were guilty of it.

When I observed, that your expression of *sweetly presenting his virtues to the memory of after-ages*, was a metaphor, so affected for prose, you retorted, by way of comparison, that you should never have expected that observation from the author of the paper wherein the Plain Dealer talks of a desire to *steal his name through futurity*. Now, pray, mark how easily our apprehension is betrayed, when we give way to our natural vanity (that only weak side which Mr. Savage needs to strengthen, when he is resolved to be as amiable as he wishes himself)!

Nothing can be *presented to memory*, because memory is the recollection of something before known and continued to be known. And to *present*, is to bestow something not possessed before. So that there is a manifest absurdity in your expression, which would have been avoided by your using the common phrase of *transferring or handing down*, which words imply continuance from age to age, and make the meaning of what we call memory. But the Plain Dealer, when he talks of *stealing his name through futurity*, makes use of that swelling phrase upon the subject of *fame*, and speaks it *purposely* high-strained, because with a ludicrous and satirical intention. Neither is there any thing affected in the expression (if it had not been thus meant); nothing being so naturally like *fame*, or the ideas of a great hero long since dead, as the things which, being buoyant by their nature, swim uppermost in the strongest tempests, and are visible from one end of the ocean to the other.

I have not leisure to be more particular, else I would still more plainly clear up your mistake in this point. But I have said enough to convince you, that I censured with reason and friendship, and you retorted without either.

† Probably mistaken for Thomson, patronised by Mr. Hill, and, like Savage, almost always in distress. See his Poems; also Biographia Dramatica, and Cibber's Lives of the Poets.

‡ Perhaps Mr. Hill intended, author of those Plays, many Novels, and other poetical success. See Biographia Dramatica.

I had once made an angry resolution to leave you in the mistake, and correspond no more with you. But I have a true and hearty affection for you; and find it much easier for me to forgive a hundred of your unkindnesses than to forget one of your good qualities.

One of the poems you ask me for, I have some particular reasons against making public; the others shall be at your service, as soon as I have an afternoon to look out the copies I have, and write for those I have not. But I think you will be much in the wrong, if you begin to stir, in your Proposal, till the beginning of next month, about which time that *Plain Dealer* too will be most proper to be published, and shall be sent you first, to know if you would have any thing added or omitted. As to my scheme, I have nothing to object, and wish you all possible success in it.

There are many things very fine in the verses you have added to your *Notes of Life*, and the conceptions are strong and ardent; but here and there a little obtuser than they need be in the exposition. I would be particular, but must confess you have made that part of my good meaning a task I shall always be for avoiding as to the practical act of it. The hint, if it may be of any use to you, is, you see, at your service.

I am at a loss how to understand what you mention, of a long paragraph, concerning *polity*, *discovery*, and *me*, in a pamphlet that is printing under your care. If the author means *obligingly*, it is a subject which I should rather wish he would say nothing of, because, I am sure, he *can* say nothing with any certainty, about an affair which I have told nobody enough into the knowledge of to do justice to what I design from it. And if the gentleman intends *malice*, I should hope he must have found another hand than your's to introduce it to the world by. But I would flatter myself, I am not to understand it this last way, because I know no gentleman on earth from whom I have deserved a treatment of that kind, though no person breathing is more indifferent than I am, what is well or ill said concerning them.

I have writ you a much longer letter than I intended to trouble you with, and will add no more to this, because I shall write again when I send you the poems.

I am, very sincerely,

S I R,

Your most affectionate humble servant.

Oct. 3, 1724.

LETTER XII. To Mr. SAVAGE.

S I R,

I VERY heartily beg your pardon for not acknowledging sooner my receipt of your obliging letter: you have so many fine qualities that I cannot doubt a forgiveness from your good-nature, when I assure you I was the first to an unavoidable hurry of business.

I have so just a sense of your merit, and so high an expectation from your genius, that I could not resist the vanity of reflecting with much pleasure on the satisfaction which my 410th Psalm had the good fortune to give you. Though no winter alive is so indifferent as to praise, I receive your approbation with delight, because I am willing to consider it as the effect of your friendship.

When I promised you the *Northern Star*, I had no reason to expect I should have found it any difficulty to procure one. The cold reception of *Gideon* had taught me to conclude, that any writings of mine must have been as attainable as Ogilby's. But by the demand which I am told there has been for this poem, I am terribly apprehensive you will find it good for nothing.

However, it waits on you with a great deal of cheerfulness, because it brings with it an opportunity of telling you how much its author is,

S I R,

Your most obedient and

Most humble servant,

Monday Morning.

A. HILL.

LETTER XIII. To Mr. SAVAGE.

S I R,

I OUGHT, before now, to have acknowledged the receipt of your too partial favour by the penny-post, but have been kept in a continual hurry ever since; so that I now snatch the first opportunity of returning you my thanks for this new mark of a friendship, which will always be agreeable to me; but most so, when I am happy in discernment of some occasion to shew how willing I shall be to deserve it.

I am almost sorry that your fine verses, though so much to my honour, had a subject no way worthy them. It prevents a thousand things which I could say, in justice to their excellence, and that extraordinary and amiable fire which they distinguishedly glow with.

* It was afterwards published Nov. 30, 1724. See *Plain Dealer*, No. 73.

† Printed in No. 74. of The *Plain Dealer*, Dec. 4, 1724.

‡ A Poem by A. Hill, written about the year 1718, celebrating the actions of the Czár Peter the Great, for which the author afterwards received a golden medal, sent him by the Empress Catharine, agreeably to the will of her Imperial Consort.

I am a second time favoured with yours of last night, and a surprising proof enclosed of what is too, too seldom met with! a soul that dares determine for itself! and is of strength enough to shake off even the pre-eminence of party. I need not tell you, that Mr. Bowman has an admirable genius; or, that there are in his verses some of the finest lines I ever read*: but I cannot help telling you that I shall be ambitious of his acquaintance; and think it a great piece of good fortune, that so few of his opinion are possessed of his abilities.

I have not one *Northern Star* left; but will not fail to enquire one out, among the booksellers, and send it to wait on you.

I am,

With the greatest sincerity,

SIR,

Your most obliged and most obedient

Humble servant,

A. HILL.

[To be continued.]

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid nunc.

The Life of the Reverend Dr. Jonathan Swift, Dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, by Thomas Sheridan, A. M.† London. C. Bathurst, W. Strahan, &c. 1784.

BOOKS, like fine ladies, frequently appear to disadvantage, from having their merit or beauty too much extolled before their introduction to the world. This observation seems to be verified in the work before us.

When a new, elegant, *expressus* edition of Swift's Works, published by Mr. Sheridan, was announced, every one, from the strict intimacy that was so well known to have subsisted between the Dean and the Editor's father, as well as from his own reputation in the literary world, was taught to expect that this edition would have far surpassed all that had been published before it; that much new light would have been thrown upon the subject; that it would have been treated in a masterly manner, adorned with elegance of language, correctness of style, and harmony of diction.

These expectations (sorry are we to say it) have been almost in every instance defeated. The new matter, both in quality and quantity, falls short; the style strongly resembles that of the latter end of the last century, and is

in many places harsh to a degree. We frequently meet with a *Braddignagian* sentence of a whole page, followed by another nearly as long, and beginning with a conjunction. This, in common writers, might be overlooked: in Mr. Sheridan, the *corrector* of Swift, it is really unpardonable.

That the *Author* of the *Dean's Life* was actuated by no interested views in dedicating it to his *congenial patron*, his *immortal compeer*, is (as the matter now stands) a self-evident proposition; but how far (notwithstanding all the moral virtues attributed to Swift, in spite of the favourable light in which he has represented him) the parallel upon the whole may be flattering to Sir George Savile's memory, is rather problematical.

The man who is zealous over-much, whether in points of friendship or religion, seldom knows any bounds, and frequently, in consequence of his violence, injures the cause he is most strenuously labouring to serve. Had Mr. Sheridan, for instance, been contented with rescuing Swift's memory from the aspersions (many of them probably

* This author, so highly praised, it is feared is now irrecoverably lost. In 1732 was published, in a pamphlet, *POEMS*, by William Bowman, M. A. Vicar of Dewsbury in Yorkshire, 8vo; an edition corrected. None of the pieces in that collection deserves such applause, and therefore we conclude Mr. Savage's friend to have been a different person.

† The reader will observe, that this *Life* forms the first volume of a new edition of Swift's Works in 47 vols. 8vo.

ill-founded) which his enemies had cast upon him, he would have succeeded without much difficulty; but when his zeal hurries him on to represent him as *immaculate, pre-eminent in every kind of virtue*, "admired, esteemed, beloved, beyond any man, by his friends; envied, feared, and hated by his enemies, who confessed of a *vulgar violent faction, to a man*;" his partiality is so visible, his prepossession so flagrant, that the absolute impossibility of believing the whole, makes us unwilling to yield our assent even to any part of his assertions in his favour. He seems totally to have forgotten the logical adage: *Qui nimis probat, nihil probat* —

But Mr. S.'s zeal is only exceeded by his valour; for, not content with thus endeavouring to exalt his hero above humanity, he, Draw-cann-like, without pity or remorse, every one, even dared to hint that Swift was subject to the frailties and imperfections of mortal man. Dead poets, departed peers, and living authors, are alike the objects of his wrathful indignation; nay, he has even dared to attack that nest of hornets, the Critics. This, however, was a stroke of generalship: he wisely recollected, that the first blow was frequently half the battle.

Our Editor has treated Lord Orrery's memory most illiberally. Whether he did this upon a supposition, that his friend Swift's reputation could no way be so well cleared up as by bespattering his Lordship's, or whether he did it to convince his readers, that he was *ambidexter*, equally expert at satire or panegyric, we presume not to determine.

"A certain author," says our Editor, "arose, bent upon sully'ing his (Swift's) fair fame, who opened the channels of calumny long covered over by time, and, taking in them with a friendly industry, once more brought their foul contents to light." [This *Cleopatra* metaphor, to say the best of it, is but a nasty one.] "Nor was it an enemy that did this, but one who professed himself Swift's friend, and who was, during his lifetime, his greatest flatterer."—Mr. Sheridan's zeal has here overshot the mark. Flattery consists either in attributing to a person qualities he does not possess, or in exaggerating those he really does. But Swift, according to the Editor, was actually possessed of every virtue to a *super-eminent degree*; "praise was united to his name, admiration and affection to his person." How then could Lord Orrery flatter him?

He next attempts to prove his Lordship a blockhead, and that upon no less *strong* and *unerring* a proof, than that his father bequeathed his library from him. "To wipe away this stigma, and convince the world of the injustice done him, seems to have been the

chief object of his life afterwards, by publishing some work that might do him credit as a writer. Conscious of his want of genius to produce any thing original, he applied himself diligently to a translation of Pliny's Letters; but he was so long about this task, and put it into so many hands to correct it, that Melmoth's excellent Translation of the same Work slipped into the world before his, and *forballed* this avenue to fame."—Had the Editor revised this sentence, or got any one of his friends to correct it, it would never have *slipped* into the world in its present form. The idea of *forbidding* avenues carries strong marks of originality.

"Vexed at this disappointment, he looked out for some other way by which he might acquire literary reputation, and found no field so suited to his talents as that of criticism; since, to make a figure there, required neither genius nor deep learning; though, before one can commence a *true critic*, it will cost a man all the good qualities of his mind; which, perhaps, for a less purchase, would be thought but an indifferent bargain. As his Lordship has fairly paid the purchase, it would be hard if he should be denied the title." After this string of abuse, will any one be hardy enough to dispute the Editor's claim to be admitted a *true critic*, in the most extensive sense of the words? How eagle-sighted are we to discover our neighbour's blemishes! how blinder than the mole in finding out our own!

"The business," continues he, "now was to find out a proper subject on which to exercise his talents in that way. As there never had been published any History of Swift's Life, he thought nothing could excite general curiosity more than some account of that extraordinary man. It is true, he was supplied with but scanty materials for such a work; for though he had lived a short time in some degree of intimacy with Swift, yet it was only in the latter part of his life, and his Lordship had no opportunity of knowing any thing of the brighter part of his days, but from common report; he, therefore, had recourse to common fame, which, as I have before *stated* [to affect and to prove are frequently, in the Editor's language, synonymous terms], had been always busy in calumniating that great man. His Lordship's chief view in publishing this work being to acquire celebrity as an author, in order to obtain this end he knew that *satyr* was more likely to procure a rapid sale to the book than panegyric. All regard therefore to *truth, justice, honour, and humanity*, was to be sacrificed, whenever they came in competition with this great end. The event did credit to his Lordship's sagacity, for the work had a rapid sale, nor

nor was it the least cause of an extensive sale, that it was written by a *Lord*, a *thing* so rare in latter times! Wonder, usually accompanied by a *bad taste*, looks out only for what is uncommon; and if a work comes abroad under the name of a *Thresher*, a *Bricklayer*, or a *Lord*, it is sure to be eagerly sought after by the million."

This sentence is replete with beauties. It may be "caviar to the vulgar," but must be a choice morsel to a man of *true taste*; and for such only the Editor writes, he being neither *Thresher*, *Bricklayer*, nor *Lord*. We are first presented with a *vigacious blackguard*; then with great *perspicuity*, *cutiscentis*, and elegant *tournaure de phrase*, we are informed that a book will sell the better for being written by a Peer; and to complete the whole, *Wonder* is most wonderfully linked to *bad taste*, and sent to look out for what is uncommon. To wonder or be astonished at any thing uncommon that has happened, is no very extraordinary operation; but to wonder at what has not yet happened; and, mayhap, never may happen, was reserved for Mr. Sheridan.

Our Editor finishes his *candid* observations on Lord Orrery, by remarking, that "what relates to Swift's Life, from the scantiness of materials, does not take up a sixth *portion* of the whole. The greater part of the remainder consists of useless, or invidious, criticisms on his works. Yet all this not being sufficient to make up a *just* volume (according to the bookseller's phrase), he has eked it out from his common-place book, in order to shew his learning, by introducing several dissertations foreign to the subject, with many other impertinencies." Mr. S. has unfortunately fallen into the very error he has charged his Lordship with. No man understands eked out better than himself; for he repeatedly quotes the same passage; has twice given us a proof of the *Dean's* humour, in desiring the cook to take the beef down again and do it less; and has filled up no less than a dozen of pages with an account of the hospitality of a Mr. Mathew of Thomas-towry, and a duel between him and a Mr. Macdonaghara with two English gentlemen named Puck and Good. Though we by no means, in imitation of the Editor, mean to treat this narrative as *unpertinent*, it being both *interesting* and *amusing*, yet we must observe, that it is *totally foreign to the subject*.

Having thus like Sir John, "sought an hour by Shakespeare's clock," with a dead man, yet content with "consulting him in the night," but having been told that "his first stone had to fight," our Editor immediately returns to the living; and after recruiting his strength and pulse, and putting Dr. Johnson and Dr.

Hawkesworth, he makes a pass or two at Dr. Johnson.

"The last writer," says he, "who has given any account of Swift is Dr. Johnson; who seems to have undertaken this task, rather from the necessity he was under of taking some notice of him in the course of his Biographical History of the English Poets, than from choice. Accordingly he has produced little new on the subject, except some observations of his own, which are far from being favourable to the character of Swift."

"It is much to be lamented, that a man of his great abilities did not choose to follow his friend Hawkesworth in the path of just and candid criticism, instead of allying himself with Lord Orrery to the band of *true critics*; of which body he has shewn himself no unworthy member, not only on occasion only; but in the many severe strictures on the lives and writings of some of the greatest geniuses this country has produced, to the no small indignation of their several admirers, and to the great regret of the Doctor's own." Thus far Mr. S. has treated Dr. Johnson with great lenity, having only divested him of every good quality of his mind. In another part of the work, where he comments upon those passages which, he says, tend to depreciate and misrepresent the character of his great man, and which we shall have occasion to take notice of hereafter, he shews him as little quarter as he has done the peer.

"The portrait which Lord Orrery has drawn of him," he says, "puts one in mind of certain paintings to be seen at the optician's in St. Paul's Church-yard, where we beheld some scattered and distorted features, covered with blotches of various colours, so that we cannot discover what it is intended to represent; till, by the application of a cylindrical mirror, we are surprised to see *stare forth a face* of the finest proportioned features, and most beautiful complexion. By such an application of the mirror of truth, I hope to shew Swift in a similar light."—What a pity it is so pretty a simile should overthrow what the Editor has been so long endeavouring to establish, viz. That his Lordship has treated his friend, Swift, *ernestly*; for, according to this account, his portrait of him was such, that no one could discover what it was intended to represent; it consequently could not do him or any one else an injury. Mr. B. Sheridan's mirror of such magnifies amazingly.

Our Editor concludes the Introduction by informing his reader, that the love he had to the *Dean's* person, and the reverence in which he was taught from his earliest days to hold his character, had made him long with less leisure to do about this task, which a life spent in a variety

variety of laborious occupations had hitherto prevented, and that even now he was obliged to suspend pursuits of a more advantageous kind with regard to himself, in order to accomplish it. Mr. Sheridan is doubtless the best judge of what pursuits he has suspended, and what loss he has sustained by so doing: but we should suppose that £.500, which we are well informed he received for his trouble, would amply pay him for "making it appear (especially at it is of moment to the general cause of religion and morality), that the greatest genius of the age was at the same time a man of the truest piety and most exalted virtue."

The Editor has divided his work into seven Sections, and an Appendix. The two first contain the great part of Swift's Life previous to his introduction to Lord Oxford; the third, fourth, and fifth contain his memoirs as a public man, from that period to his death; the sixth Section, his private memoirs; the seventh, various anecdotes of him; and the Appendix, anecdotes of the Swift family written by himself, together with his will.

In the first, after giving nearly the same account of his birth, family, and education, which his other biographers had done before, he labours to prove, that great advantages were derived to Swift, not only from his want of fortune, but likewise from his want of learning and friends. "Nothing but the lowliness of his circumstances could have restrained that proud spirit in due bounds; had he applied himself to the learning of the times, he might have proved the foremost logician, metaphysician, or mathematician of his time; and instead of writing a *Laputa*, he might himself have been qualified for a professorship in the academy of that airy region. Had he been a distinguished scholar, he might have obtained a fellowship, or have gotten some small preferment in the church; in either of which cases *THE SWIFT OF THE WORLD* might have been lost in a *University Monk*, or a *Country Vicar*, and (wonderful to relate) if he had not wanted friends, he would not have been under the necessity of seeking for new ones."—He was introduced, we learn, to William III. but the only benefit he reaped from this introduction was—being shewn by the king how to cut *asparagus à la Dutch fashion*. After quitting his patron Sir William Temple somewhat petulantly, he retired to Ireland, was ordained, and obtained a small prebendary, which he soon after resigned upon being reconciled to Sir William.—This circumstance affords Mr. Sheridan an opportunity of being loud in praise of Swift's benevolence and generosity. "The great mind of Swift exulted in so glorious an opportunity of paying off at once the large debt which,

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from the narrowness of his circumstances, he had been contracting all his life, to benevolence."—To persons not so strongly biased in their opinion as our Editor, this action may not appear such a violent effort of generosity. Swift, they would say, sensibly perceived the "contrast between the delightful scene at *Mixt-park*, replete with all the beauties, and adorned with every elegance that could adorn the senses, and an *obscure corner* of an *obscure country*, ill accommodated with the conveniences of life, without a friend or a companion;" and prudently preferring the former, did not hesitate to relinquish the latter.

Throughout the four succeeding Sections the Editor uniformly pursues the same plan of magnifying every good quality he possesses, and artfully drawing a veil over any seeming imperfection. What in another would have been deemed rudeness, in him was only "civility under the disguise of satire." *Inference* to his superiority (for by what other name can we call his treatment of Mr. Harley in sending him with a message to Mr. St. John?) was *magnanimity*. But in spite of every palliative, this behaviour, though it strongly marked his violent and haughty spirit, was by no means a proof of his understanding.

If we view this phoenix in private life, he will appear to still greater disadvantage. His behaviour to Stella was, from first to last, a strange compound of pride, artfulness, and what he has so much professed to detest—*duplicity*; for what else can it be called, to marry a woman whom he never did love, and with whom, *we are told*, he never cohabited, at a time when he was passionately enamoured with another, and who fell a sacrifice to her attachment to him?

The scene which passed between Swift and Stella a short time before her death, and which (not without reason) Mr. Sheridan relates *reluctantly*, is surely sufficient to blast his reputation, and stigmatize him as a monster of inhumanity.

"As she found her final dissolution approach, a few days before it happened, in the presence of Dr. Sheridan, she addressed Swift in the most earnest and pathetic terms to grant her dying request: That as the ceremony of marriage had passed between them, though for sundry considerations they had not cohabited in that state, in order to put it out of the power of slander to be busy with her fame after her death, she *adjured* him by their friendship to let her have the satisfaction of dying at least, though she had not lived, his acknowledged wife.—Swift made no reply, but turning on his heel walked silently out of the room, nor ever saw her afterwards."

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What shall we say of that man's impartiality who attempts to justify even this proceeding? "On the Dean's part (Mr. S. observes) it may be said, that he was taken by surprise, and had no reason to expect such an attack at that time. The marriage was evidently a *mere matter of form*, intended only to satisfy some vain scruples of the lady, without any view to the usual ends of matrimony, and therefore was in fact no marriage at all."—Admirable sophistry! "To acknowledge her as his wife, when in reality she never had been such, would be to give sanction to a falsehood."—"Oh Loyola! what a rare disciple hast thou here! To act a lie for a number of years was no harm, but to give sanction to a falsehood was dreadful. The reason why, follows; "It would have afforded an opportunity to busy tongues to draw a thousand inferences prejudicial to his character. Or, if the real state of the case were known, and it were believed that no confirmation ever followed on this marriage, yet be thought it would ill become the character of a dignitary of the church,—not, "to have made a mockery of so sacred a ceremony;" for "that he could reconcile to himself upon principles of humanity;"—but, "to have it known to the world that he had done so."—Such a defence of such an action would warrant a comment we should be sorry to make.

The seventh Section contains many anecdotes of Swift, together with his *bens mors*, &c. for which we refer the reader to the book itself, and hasten to the conclusion, wherein the Editor recapitulates his arguments in defence of the Dean's character; puts him at once into full possession of three of the cardinal virtues, *Justice, Temperance, and Fortitude*; and adds, by way of make-weight, the lesser ones of *Friendship, Liberality, Ubiquity, and Good-nature*, and endeavours to exonerate him from the several charges of *Ambition, Avarice, and Misanthropy*. And here he takes occasion to express his indignation at the learned Mr. Harris, for having presumed to say that Swift, though a great wit, was a *wretched philosopher*. Whatever the Dean's claim to the title of a philosopher might be, his Editor's must stand uncontroverted, from the following specimen. Speaking of his falling in love with Vanessa, he says, "All the pleasing fancies of sober, sedate happiness which he had bestowed on himself for the rest of his days in the society of Stella, were now *overshadowed and eclipsed by the interposition of a brighter object*, which promised pleasures of a more rapturous kind."—We never before heard of *scenes* being eclipsed, more especially by the interposition of a luminous instead of an opaque body.

Having demolished poor Mr. Harris, Mr. S. next belabours the late Dr. Young, and finally

returns to Dr. Johnson; speaking of whom, he says, "There is another writer, at present of *gigantic fame* in these days of *little men* [prettily expressed!] who has pretended to scratch out a life of Swift, but so miserably executed, as only to reflect back on himself that disgrace which he meant to throw on the character of the Dean." He goes on to enumerate the many instances in which the Doctor has spoken *irreverently* of the Dean, which he imputes to the spirit of detraction, and the high notion he entertains of his own superiority. The fact seems to be this: The parties have looked at the same object, but applied their eye to opposite ends of the glass, and by that means have neither of them seen it in proper light. Had each of them regarded it, as it was, they would probably not have been swayed from the truth. Upon the whole, we do not apprehend, notwithstanding all the praises which Mr. Sheridan has so lavishly bestowed on the memory of his friend, though he has attacked his adversaries *à bec & griffes*, that the generality of his readers will ever be induced to believe that the Dean was that *delicium humani generis*, that *exemplary, unparalleled pattern of piety, humanity and benevolence* which he has represented him.

ANECDOTES of the EDITOR.

MR. SHERIDAN was born at Quiles, a small estate in the county of Cavan in Ireland, which came into the family in right of his mother, the daughter of one Mr. Macpherson, a Scots gentleman, who became possessed of it during the troubles in Ireland. The earlier part of his education he received under his father, who was one of the best classics of the age he lived in.

He was from thence removed to Trinity College, Dublin; where he went through his academical studies with reputation, and was admitted, we believe, to the degree of Master of Arts. At this period, when Mr. Sheridan was to set out in life, his father not having any interest to procure him preferment in the church, nor fortune to support him in either of the other liberal professions till such time as his talents might have insured his success, the young gentleman's inclinations, added to the applause he had frequently received from those who had been present at his academical exercises, naturally directed his thoughts towards the stage.

The Dublin Theatre was at that time, indeed, at a very low ebb, as well with respect to the emoluments as to the merits of the performers, being but little frequented, except by the younger and more licentious members of the community, who went more for the sake of indulging an inclination to riot

riot and intrigue, than from any other motive.

Mr. Sheridan's merit, supported by the interest of his fellow-colleagues, who, in Dublin, are supreme arbiters in all matters of public entertainment, forced him into notice, and enabled him to surmount all these disadvantages. There remained, however, a still more arduous task to accomplish. This was, curbing the licentiousness which had long reigned uncontrolled behind the scenes, and putting a stop to those daily liberties taken by the gay young men of the time, who claimed by prescription immemorial the right of coming into the Green Room, attending rehearsals, and intruding in the most open manner with such of the actresses as would admit of it, while those who would not were gently pushed to the side.

These grievances Mr. Sheridan, as soon as he became manager, which was not long after his coming on the stage, determined gradually to remove, and at length happily effected, though at the hazard of losing not only his situation, but his life, from the resentment of a set of lawless rioters; who were, however, through a noble exertion of justice in so good a cause, convinced of their error, or at least of the impracticability of pursuing it with impunity. Nor ought his noble and disinterested behaviour on this occasion to be forgotten: He not only gave up the damages amounting to 500*l.* but by his interposition obtained a mitigation of the remaining part of the sentence.

Mr. Sheridan remained in possession of the management about eight years, during which time he met with every success, both in point of fame and fortune, that could be expected; till in the summer of the year 1754, when the rancour of political party arose to the greatest height, he unfortunately revived the tragedy of Mahomet, in which many passages, though only general sentiments favourable to liberty, and inimical to bribery and corruption in those who are at the helm, were by the Opposition fixed on as expressive of their own opinions with regard to persons then in power; and they insisted on their being repeated, which, on the first night of the representation, was complied with. On the succeeding one, however, being again called for by the audience, they were refused by the actor (Mr. Digges), who could not avoid assigning the reasons which induced his refusal. This brought down their resentment on the manager, who not appearing to appease their rage by some apology, they broke out into

the most outrageous violence, and entirely gutted the house, and concluded with a resolution never more to permit Mr. Sheridan to appear on that stage.

In consequence of this, he was obliged to come over to England, where he remained till the winter of the year 1756, when returning to his native country, he was, after apologizing for such part of his conduct as might have been deemed exceptionable, again received with the highest favour by the audience. But a new Theatre in Crow-street being opened by Messrs. Barry and Woodward, he found himself, at a time when he needed the greatest increase of theatrical strength, deserted by some of his principal performers.

This put a finishing stroke to his ruin, and compelled him entirely to give up his concern with that Theatre, and seek out some other means of providing for himself and family. An insolvent act soon after passing, he was in a particular clause exonerated from the debts which these accumulated misfortunes had obliged him inevitably to incur; yet, to his immortal honour, when a fortunate revolution in his affairs took place, and put it in his power, he discharged the whole, with interest.

In 1757 he published a Plan for the establishment of an Academy in Ireland, for the accomplishment of youth in every polite qualification, among which he properly considered oratory as an essential one. This Plan was in some degree carried into execution, but Mr. Sheridan was unfortunately excluded from any share in the conduct of it.

He now once more came over to England, and composed a Course of excellent Lectures on Elocution, which he publicly read in both the Universities to numerous and elegant audiences; and, as a testimony of his abilities, was honoured by the University of Oxford with a Master of Arts Degree. He then returned to London, where his time, till within these few years, has been divided between his former profession (having frequently performed some of his favourite characters in both Theatres) and that of reading lectures.

During the administration of the Earl of Bute, he had a pension of 200*l.* bestowed upon him. As a scholar, all who know him acknowledge his excellence. As a writer, his Essay on British Education, and his Course of Oratorical Lectures, together with many little pieces published at different times, have justly established his reputation, which his late publication we fear will not increase, but diminish.

Knights-Hill Farm, the Statesman's Retreat, a Poem, Descriptive and Political: Portraying,

The King
The Queen
Lord Chancellor
Lord Gower
Lord Temple
Lord Shelburne
Lord Carmarthen
Lord Chamberlain

Carlo Khan
Duchess of D—shire
Duke of D—shire
Lord D—tm—th
Lord H—rtf—d
Sir W. H—
Y—d B—, Esq. &c

Dedicated to the Earl of Salisbury, Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household.
London: Printed for the Author, and sold by J. Bew, and H. Payne, 1784. Price 2s. 6d.

GOOD wine, it is said, needs no bush. From the pompous title-page of this work, which *promises* so much, we expected to find keen satire, poetic description, or pleasing panegyric in every page.—*Partusium montes*.—It is, without exception, the most wretched rhapsody that ever was penned by Grub-street garretier.

Had it been published before *Scriblerus* wrote his elaborate Treatise *de sap. Bathon.*, it would have saved him an infinity of trouble: he would not then have been under the necessity of turning over volumes in search of examples to illustrate the different species of writing in that stile; each page of this *surprising* performance would have supplied him with ample matter.

The author, in the first place, religiously observes *Scriblerus's* grand maxim, “studiously to avoid, detect, and turn his head from all the ideas, ways, and workings of that pestilent *foe to wit, and destroyer of fine figures*, known by the name of *Common Sense*!” and has acquired in a superlative degree that happy, uncommon, and unaccountable way of thinking, so immediately calculated for shining in the *profund*.

To point out every instance of the author's superior skill in this way would fill a volume. The following extract may serve to shew his *descriptive* powers, where, addressing himself to the Thames, he says,

“Oh tell me where, amidst thy *Elysian seats*,
Thy *Taste-built villas*, and thy *green re-*
“*treats*,”

“Which *smile reflective*, and thy presence
“court,”

“While Nature revels, and the Graces sport!
“Where, with the eye of judgment, could
“thou find,

“Fit for a *mighty Statesman's mighty mind*,
“So proper a retreat from carping care,

“Lay's *trammels*, and the politician's *fear*,
“As sweetly rural Dulwich? crown'd with
“oak,”

“Dear sylvan scenes where Nature I invoke!

“*It's* thought-inspiring woods—*It's* verdant
“hills—

“And prospects, which the heart with rapt-
“ture *thrills*.”

Can any thing be more sublime and picturesque? What a luxuriant fancy, brilliancy of thought, and *peculiarity* of invention, shines throughout these lines! *Elysian seats, taste-built villas*, and *smile-reflective green retreats*, all collected by the Thames, like a true connoisseur, with the eye of judgment, at sweetly rural Dulwich, in order to form a proper retreat—for what?—not for a *mighty Statesman*—but his *mighty mind*.—We next have an invocation of Nature, *Its thought-inspiring woods, verdant hills and prospects* which thrills through the heart with rapture.—“To be grammatical, is pedantic and ungentlemanly;”—an imputation our author would not on any consideration labour under.

If the above quotation be not sufficient to establish his claim as a Bathos writer, what follows will do it, we think, effectually, where he tells us, that,

“Richmond! that delightful place,
“Which rivals Italy in every grace;
“And Windsor—famous for its *castled state*,
“Its well-fung Forest, and the *Good and Great*;

can on the whole gain no just preference to Dulwich, on account of its *nearness* to the imperial city.

“Thus the convenient *nearness* to the Town
“Is to the Merchant or the Tradesman
“Known,”

“Who, when his *counting-house* he overlooks,
“Inspects his cash, and *overhauls* his books;
“Visits the Exchange, that like a beehive
“swarms,”

“And looks thro' Trade in all its varied forms;
“Flies in an hour from all-distracting care,
“And for a *noxious*, sleeps in Health-procur-
“ing air.”

In what sublime language has he *over-*
bawled the multifarious business of this flying
merchant! how happily has he succeeded
in

in what Martinus calls "raising up so many images, as to give no image at all!"—The last line stands unrivalled for its inanity.

Portraying the Chancellor, he calls him awful Thurlow,

— "Firm and resolute,
"As great 'a genius, as in soul acute:"

and as a proof of his judgment informs us, he

"Has, judicious, found, 'midst these hills, a
"seat,

"A rural, charming, tho' a small retreat;

"Where, rising like himself, on rising ground,

"Which humbly looks beneath on all around,

"He breathes the fragrance of the purest
"air,

"Where jocund Health and Exercise repair."

To make a man rise on rising ground—and like himself, too, is really a stupendous effort of genius, only to be exceeded by making that very ground look humbly beneath on all around.

What can be more easy and unaffected than the following, where he makes the hills go through their manual exercise

"In vary'd shapes the hills salute the skies,

"Smile on the view, but not to mountains
"rise:

"While one more bold in woods its last
"shrouds,

"Should, in its slopy verdure to the clouds."

His portrait of Carlo Khan is a capital performance, the outline masterly, the colouring warm:

"What Titan beetle-brow'd is that I view,

"Friarous like, with his East India crew?

"'Tis Carlo Khan! who now attempts his
"reign,

"With silken Nabobs in his slavish train.

"He strides an Elephant, whose look is dull,

"And much affects to seem the great Mogul."

The epithet beetle-brow'd is truly poetical, and must prove to conviction, our author's intimate acquaintance with the ancients.

Converting Briareus into an East India Captain is a bold thought, almost equal to that of making a man affect to seem the Great Mogul,

because he strides an Elephant. The author might as well fancy himself, when mounted on a sandman's ass, a poet striding Pegasus.

Not Milton's Fall of the Angels is so sublime as the following passage:

—"Like the fabled Jove, with thunder
"arm'd,

"Thurlow approaching makes him shrink
"alarm'd;

"Flash after flash, the fiery light'ning flies,

"And headlong tumbles Carlo from the skies,

"Who falls 'midst broken thrones and shivers
"of state,

"Crowns, turbans, scimeters, and gifts of
"Plate,

"Garters, and stars, and show'rs of treat—
"sure too;

"While on his envy'd throne appears in
"view

"The King triumphant o'er the falling
"crew."

What a happy jumble of thunder and lightning, broken thrones and chairs of state, crowns, turbans, and scimeters; with a perspective view of Majesty in the back ground, like

"Jove in his Chair,

"Of the Sky Lord Mayor!"

Rather than not make a Jupiter of his Hero, the Bard has, unwittingly, made Carlo Khan Apollo, who, in gratitude and strict justice, can do no less than crown him Midas.

The Anticlimax is our author's forte. For instance,

"Parent of evil—say, ambitious Pride—

"Thou fall of angels—and of men beside.—

"Where sends rebellious, with fierce fac—
"tion join'd,

"Demons at enmity with all mankind,

"Hover aloft with mischievous intent,

"As if on some vile act pestiferous bent!

—To do what mighty deed?—No less than

"To blast the garden, and the corn-fields
"blight,

"And kill the herds with terror and
"affright."

His description of a moon-light night is too excellent to pass unnoticed.

"And here by moon-light, whose soft beams
"pervades

"The solemn stillness of the chequered glades,

"Thro' the cool softness of the summer grove,

"To hear the warbling nightingale I rove—

"A sacred awfulness is spread around,

"As the still moon-light spreads along the
"ground;

"While quick creative fancy wakes to fight
"Beholding wonders that inspire delight."

Nor can we withhold from our readers the curious account of Oliver's Ghost appearing to Carlo, and the wonderful effect it had not only on his complexion, but his shape: the scene lies at Whitehall.

"At midnight's awful hour, one darkling
"night,

"When clouds spread rain, the moon a
"gleamy light,

"For shelter, there the youth Carlo came,

"From Richmond-House, when he the won—
"drous claim

" Of dire *man-eating* Jews had satisfy'd,
 " Twice fifty thousand pounds ! by love sup-
 " ply'd
 " Paternal, *which* was from the nation stole !
 " There as he stop'd, a voice that shook his
 " soul
 " Cried, *awful*—Let ambition fire thy mind !
 " And straight the ghost of Cromwell stalk'd
 " behind !
 " Carlo with horror started ! black his hair
 " Quick chang'd from brown, and his com-
 " plexion fair
 " Turn'd *swarthy dark* ; his form grew
 " *streak'd odd*,
 " And look'd the *Jew* that crucify'd his God."

This whole passage is by far too profound for criticism. His picture of the ghost is an inimitable assemblage of beauties :

" Then thus spoke Cromwell, with his
 " *hard, n'd face*,
 " *Gruff* voice, *false* eye, and manner void of
 " grace."

After dismissing him in peals of thunder, how beautiful, rapid, and natural, is the transi-
 " tion !

" Go on, ye mowers, whet again your scythe,
 " And sing, ye *gay* bay-making lasses *bliss* ;
 " *It will not rain*, the clouds disperse, and
 " *see* [*glce*],
 " Comes forth th' all-cheering Sun, inspiring

Nor does our author deserve less praise for enriching the language with several new words and well-chosen epithets ; such as *awfulize*, and *ironize*, *flashing* winds, *devious* ways, &c. Thus,

" The murmuring winds, the light'nings
 " flash between
 " The trees—with thunder—awfulize the
 " scene ;
 " While *muffled* up in clouds, the Queen of
 " Night
 " Spreads thro' surrounding gloom *disfurous*
 " light."
 " Pride and ambition fire the *big-b-born* Great !
 " To *steel* the nerves, and *ironize* the heart ;
 " And Faction, *cloak'd* with public good, it's
 " part
 " Acts plausible, with *beastly* words, *as*
 " *work*
 " It's *devious* way, and scepter'd pow'r from
 " Monarchs—JERK."

We shall only farther observe, that the man who can *thus*, without the fear of *common sense* before his eyes, commit murder on couplets, ought to be confined, by his friends in a dark room, with clean straw, on bread and water, and debarred the use of pen and ink, with the addition of a *Strait Jerkin*.

Cook and King's Voyages to the Pacific Ocean, in the Years 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, and 1780. 3 Vols. 4to.

[Concluded from p. 129.]

ON the morning of the 30th of December, 1777, Capt. Cook with Mr. King and Mr. Bayly went ashore on an island which they called from the season Christmas Island, to observe the Eclipse, which is here described. Steering northward, our voyagers discovered various islands, the manners, customs, and physical appearance of which are delineated with great accuracy and minuteness of observation. About the 7th of March, 1778, to the 29th they stretched along the coast of America. On the 29th, they anchored in eighty-five fathom water, so near the shore as to reach it with an awl.

On his arrival in this island, Captain Cook had honours ; it with the name of King George's Sound ; but he afterwards found that it is called by the natives *Nouka*. His stay here, notwithstanding himself and Mr. Anderson with opportunities of making a variety of observations on the natives, aspect, and physical productions of these parts. Steering still northward, the English travellers, after a variety of vicissitudes and discoveries, at 10

o'clock in the morning of the 20th of August, 1778, saw the continent of North America, extending from South by East to East by South ; the nearest part five leagues distant. They were obliged frequently to change their course by the ice. On the 29th of August the weather, which had been hazy, cleared up, and they had a view of the Asiatic coast, which appeared, in every respect, like the opposite one of America.

The season was now so far advanced, and the time when the frost is expected to set in so near at hand, that Captain Cook did not think it consistent with prudence to make any further attempts to find a passage into the Atlantic this year, in any direction. His attention was now directed toward finding out some place where they might supply themselves with food and water ; and the object uppermost in his thoughts, was, how he should spend the winter, so as to make some improvements in Geography and Navigation, and at the same time be in a condition to return to the South in further search of a pas-
 " sage

the ensuing summer. He bore up for some time to the eastward, along the coast of Asia, and steered over for the American coast, of which he got sight at four in the morning, on the 6th of August. The manners, customs, produce, and articles of commerce of this coast, and of the adjacent islands are described, and as it is here that Asia approaches to America, form a very interesting and instructive picture.

Bending their course southward, our voyagers on the 2d of December, 1778, were surprised to see the summits of the mountains of *Owhyhee* covered with snow. After standing off and on for some time, they came to anchor on the 16th in *Karakakoa Bay*, which is situated on the west side of this island, in a district called *Atova*.

What remains of this voyage is written by Captain King. It contains, among other interesting particulars, an account of the death of Captain Cook, in a quarrel with the natives of *Owhyhee*; a view of society, and of the face of the country in *Kamtchatka*; the efforts that were made under the command of Captain Clerke, in a second expedition to the north by way of *Kamtchatka*; and the transactions and events that happened on the homeward return of our ships by the way of Canton, and the Cape of Good Hope, from March 1779 to August 1780. The melancholy circumstances of the death of Capt. Cook have been already detailed in this, as well as in many other periodical publications. We would willingly survey with Captain King the manners and the country of *Kamtchatka*; we would willingly travel with him to *Bolcheretik* its capital, and do justice to the noble generosity and civility as well as polite treatment which the English received from its governor Major Behm: but we have already, from a desire to gratify the curiosity of our readers in matters so important as those contained in the work before us, trespassed on the bounds allotted for our review of other publications. We shall therefore conclude the view we have exhibited of this last Voyage round the World, with a short sketch of the characters of its different writers.

Among these we ought to reckon the reverend Dr. Douglas, the editor, who, in a grave and dignified style, suitable to the sublimity of a journey or voyage round the globe, has arranged the matter; chastized, no doubt, in some instances, the language of our circumnavigators; and pointed out to the curious and philosophic eye, the benefits that have resulted, and may yet result from the late discoveries in the Great Pacific Ocean; and the attempt, though unsuccessfully to en-

plore a northern passage from thence into the Atlantic. Although this gentleman has levelled down the more striking peculiarities of the different writers of these voyages into some appearance of equality, yet a critic can discern in each his proper features. Captain Cook, accurate, minute, and severe, surveys every object with a mathematical eye, ever intent to fix or to discover some truth in astronomy, geography, and navigation. His observations on men and manners, and the produce of countries, are not very subtle or refined, but always sensible and judicious. He speculates, in order to establish facts; but does not inquire into facts for the airy purposes of speculation.

Captain King has perhaps a greater versatility of genius than Captain Cook, as well as a more lively fancy, and a greater variety and extent of knowledge. Agreeably to this character of him, he paints the scenes that fall under his eye, in glowing and various colours. He has less perhaps of the mathematician and navigator in his composition than Captain Cook, and more of the author. He himself seems conscious that he is in possession of this *forte*, and wields the pen with alacrity, with ease, and satisfaction. The gloomings that were left to his industry by Captain Cook, he seems too eager to pick up, to dwell upon, and to amplify.

Mr. Anderson is superior to both these writers in variety of knowledge, and subtlety and sublimity of genius. He is versant in languages ancient and modern, in mathematics, in natural history, in natural philosophy, in civil history, in the metaphysics of both morality and theology; yet as a counterbalance to these brilliant qualities and endowments, he launches forth too much into theory; and is, in some instances, too little constrained by the limits of fact and nature in his speculations. He has found the doctrines of the immortality and the immateriality of the soul among nations who, in all probability, have not terms to express these, and very few to signify abstracted ideas of any kind. A quick imagination, and a subtle intellect, can see any thing in any subject, and extend the ideas most familiar to themselves over the boundless variety of the universe.

One observation is applicable to the whole of these voyages. It was said by the poet, of Ulysses,

"*Mores hominum multorum vidit, et urbes,*"

Of our travellers we may say, *Multorum hominum mores viderunt*;—but we cannot add, in truth, "*et urbes.*"

We cannot close this article better than with the following Extracts from the Life and

and Public Services of Captain James Cook; written by Captain King :

" HE was born near Whitby in Yorkshire, in 1727, and at the usual age was placed as an apprentice to a shopkeeper; not approving of that situation, he engaged himself for nine years to the master of a vessel in the coal trade. In 1755, at the commencement of the war, he entered into the navy on board the *Eagle*, where Sir Hugh Palliser, the commander, discovering his merit, soon placed him on the quarter-deck.

" He was engaged in most of the busy and active scenes in North America; yet he found time to read Euclid, and supply the deficiencies of an early education. Sir Charles Saunders, at the siege of Quebec, committed to his care services of the first importance. Lord Colville and Sir Charles both patronized him; and by their recommendation he was appointed to survey the gulph of St. Laurence, and the coasts of Newfoundland. In 1767, Sir Edward Hawke fixed upon him to command an expedition of discovery to the South Seas, and for the purpose of observing the transit of Venus.

" From this period, as his services are too well known to require a recital here, to his reputation his proportionally advanced to a height too great to be affected by my panegyric. -

" The constitution of his body was robust, inured to labour, and capable of undergoing the severest hardships. His stomach bore, without difficulty, the coarsest and most ungrateful food. Indeed, temperance in him was scarcely a virtue; so great was the indifference with which he submitted to every kind of self-denial. The qualities of his mind were of the same hardy, vigorous kind with those of his body. His courage was cool and determined, and accompanied with an admirable presence of mind in the moment of danger. His manners were plain and unaffected. His temper might perhaps have been justly blamed, as subject to hastiness and passion, had not these been disarmed by a disposition the most benevolent and humane.

" Such were the outlines of Captain Cook's character; but its most distinguishing feature was that unremitting perseverance in the pursuit of his object, which was not only superior to the opposition of dangers, and the pressure of hardships, but even exempt from the want of ordinary relaxation.

" Perhaps no science ever received greater additions, from the labours of a single man, than geography has done from those of Capt. Cook. In his first voyage to the South Seas, he discovered the Society Islands; determined the insularity of New Zealand; discovered the straits which separate the two

Islands, and are called after his name; and made a complete survey of both. He afterwards explored the Eastern coast of New Holland, hitherto unknown; an extent of upwards of two thousand miles.

" In his second expedition, he resolved the great problem of a Southern Continent; having traversed that hemisphere in such a manner, as not to leave a possibility of its existence, unless near the Pole, and out of the reach of navigation. During this voyage he discovered New Caledonia, the largest Island in the Southern Pacific, except New Zealand; the Island of Georgia; and an unknown coast, which he named Sandwich Land, the *Talis* of the Southern hemisphere; and having twice visited the tropical seas, he settled the situations of the Pole, and made several new discoveries.

" But the voyage we are now relating is distinguished above all the rest by the extent and importance of its discoveries. Besides several smaller Islands in the Southern Pacific, he discovered, to the north of the equinoctial line, the group called the Sandwich Islands; which, from their situation and productions, bid fairer for becoming an object of consequence, in the system of European Navigation, than any other discovery in the South Sea. He afterwards explored what had hitherto remained unknown of the Western coast of America, containing an extent of three thousand five hundred miles; ascertained the proximity of the two great continents of Asia and America; passed the straits between them, and surveyed the coast on each side, to such a height of Northern latitude, as to demonstrate the impracticability of a passage, in that hemisphere, from the Atlantic into the Pacific Ocean, either by an Eastern or a Western course. In short, if we except the sea of Anzur, and the Japanese Archipelago, which still remain imperfectly known to Europeans, he has completed the hydrography of the habitable globe."

Captain King concludes his account of this extraordinary man, whose death cannot be sufficiently lamented, in the following words:—" Having given the most faithful account I have been able to collect, both from my own observation, and the relations of others, of the death of my ever-honoured friend, and also of his character and services, I shall now leave his memory to the gratitude and admiration of posterity; accepting, with a melancholy satisfaction, the honour, which the loss of him hath procured me, of seeing my name joined with his; and of testifying that affection and respect for his memory, which, whilst he lived, it was no less my inclination than my constant study to show him."

The Epistolary Correspondence, Visitation Charges, Speeches, and Miscellanies, of the Right Reverend Francis Atterbury, D. D. Lord Bishop of Rochester. With Historical Notes. Dilly.

THE warm interest which mankind take in the character, the fortunes, and the productions of great and eminent men; justifies and rewards the trouble and the expence of publishing to the world even the most careless effusions of their hearts on the most trivial occasions.

We are never tired or disgusted with new anecdotes, or with original letters of Pope, Swift, Arbuthnot, and Gay. But these men entertained for Dr. Atterbury the profoundest respect. They regarded him even with a degree of veneration. If ever the pride of Swift acknowledged an equal or superior, it was the Bishop of Rochester. The character of this prelate, fitted to command the respect of mankind, was peculiarly adapted for attracting the regard and attachment of the Dean of St. Patrick's. In their times the passions of men were greatly agitated by the question concerning the succession to the crown of England. It often happens that men of proud and erect minds oppose innovations, not merely from a regard to order, to antiquity, and to natural hereditary claims, but also from a contempt of those persons who assume to themselves the character and office of reformers. Be that, however, as it may, it is certain that the greatest geniuses of Queen Anne's reign, if we except Addison, were zealous Tories, and attached to the hereditary succession in the house of Stuart. This circumstance, which was a strong bond of union among them, places the characters of all of them in at least no mean view, as they were devoted to a suffering cause.

In these remains of Atterbury, we everywhere distinguish his monarchical and high-church principles; we discover in some instances, particularly in some things he writes concerning Dr. Gilbert Burnet, bishop of Sarum, the power of prejudice over the greatest minds; we learn a great number of very interesting particulars of the lives and characters of famous men; and are presented with some original pieces of Atterbury's in the *Litteræ Humaniores*, or what we now call the *Belles Lettres*. We behold Dr. Atterbury sustaining affliction, of different kinds, with feeling, but with unshaken constancy; degradation, exile, bodily distress, and, what is still more severe, the tender anguish of an affectionate parent, who had before his eyes the gradual decay of an amiable, accomplished, and most dutiful daughter. The great wits who were contemporary with Atterbury, were

exempted, by the condition of their lives, from such accumulated and severe calamity. Here we contemplate the elegant dignity of a cultivated mind, as it is affected by the chastest and tenderest of all the passions, parental affection towards a daughter worthy of both love and esteem.

Mrs. Morice, the Bishop's only daughter, in the last stage of a consumption, was seized with a longing desire to see, before she should depart this life, her father, then in exile at Montpellier. She travelled with pain, and frequently with immediate danger of expiring, from Westminster to Bourdeaux, and from thence to Toulouse, where she had the comfort of meeting with the object that had sustained her spirits on this painful and tedious journey. The following letters, while they serve to convey a just notion of the value of this publication, serve also to give an exalted idea of the persons who bore the chief parts in the tragedy described.

Mr. J. EVANS to his Brother in London.

Toulouse, Nov. 9, 1729.

"Dear Brother,

"AFTER a very tedious and fatiguing journey, Mr. Morice and his lady arrived here on Monday morning, the 7th, about seven o'clock, when she met her father; the only thing, I believe, she had to desire of God in this world. She went to bed, and never slept till she slept her last: and well may it be called so; for never was death received in so composed a manner, as I shall distinctly relate to you from Montpellier. She received the sacrament (upon her earnestly desiring to have it, if possible) about an hour and a half before she expired. That remaining time she employed in dissecting what she would have done in the most material things that relate to family affairs, and that in a very moving manner; and one of the last was to call her husband to her; when she said, "Dear Mr. Morice, take care of the children—I know you will: remember me to the Duchess of Buckingham!"—This fatal stroke, being given on the way to her intended port, must, you will think, put us into uncommon disorder. Mr. Morice goes for England as soon as in a condition to do so. Pray give my family an account of this; and I shall, from Montpellier, do the same at large, as well as to yourself. Adieu.

Yours most affectionately,

J. EVANS."

LETTER XCIX.
The BISHOP of ROCHESTER to Mr. POPE.

Nov. 20, 1729.

"YES, dear Sir, I have had all you designed for me; and have read all (as I read whatever you write) with esteem and pleasure. But your last letter, full of friendship and goodness, gave me such impressions of concern and tenderness, as neither I can express, nor you, perhaps, with all the force of your imagination, fully conceive.

"I am not yet master enough of myself, after the late wound I have received, to open my very heart to you; and I am not content with less than that, whenever I converse with you. My thoughts are at present vainly, but pleasingly, employed on what I have lost, and can never recover. I know well I ought, for that reason, to call them off to other subjects; but hitherto I have not been able to do it. By giving them the rein a little, and suffering them to spend their force, I hope in some time to check and subdue them. *Multis fortune volutibus percussus, huic uni me imparum fessi, & pene succubui.* This is weakness, not wisdom, I own; and on that account fitter to be trusted to the bosom of a friend, where I may safely lodge all my infirmities. As soon as my mind is in some measure corrected and calmed, I will endeavour to follow your advice, and turn it towards something of use and moment; if I have still life enough left to do any thing that is worth reading and preserving. In the mean time, I shall be pleased to hear that you proceed in what you intend, without any such melancholy interruptions as I have met with. You outdo others on all occasions; my hope and my opinion is, that on moral subjects, and in drawing characters, you will outdo yourself. Your mind is, as yet, unbroken by age and ill accidents; your knowledge and judgment are at the height; use them in writing somewhat that may teach the present and future times; and, if not gain equally the applause of both, may yet raise the envy of the one, and secure the admiration of the other. Remember Virgil died at 52, and Horace at 58; and as bad as both their constitutions were, yours is yet more delicate and tender. Employ not your precious moments and great talents on little men and little things, but choose a subject every way worthy of you; and handle it, as you can, in a manner in which nobody else can equal or imitate. As for me, my abilities, if I ever had any, are not what they were; and yet I will endeavour to recollect and employ them.

*gelidus fardante senectâ
Sanguis hebet, frigensque effuso in corpore*

However, I should be ungrateful to this place, if I did not own that I have gained upon the gout in the South of France, much more than I did at Paris, though even there I sensibly improved. What happened to me here last summer, was merely the effect of my folly, in trusting too much to a physician, who kept me six weeks on a milk diet, without purging me, contrary to all the rules of the faculty. The milk threw me at last into a fever; and that fever soon produced the gout; which, finding my stomach weakened by a long disuse of meat, attacked it, and had like at once to have dispatched me. The excessive heats of this place concurred to heighten the symptoms; but in the midst of my distemper I took a sturdy resolution of retiring thirty miles into the mountains of the Cevennes; and there I soon found relief from the coolness of the air, and the verdure of the climate, though not to such a degree as not still to feel some reliques of those pains in my stomach, which till lately I had never felt. Had I staid, as I intended, there till the end of October, I believe my cure had been perfected; but the earnest desire of meeting one I dearly loved, called me abruptly to Montpellier; where, after continuing two months under the cruel torture of a sad and fruitless expectation, I was forced at last to take a long journey to Toulouse; and even there I had missed the person I sought, had she not, with great spirit and courage, ventured all night up the Garonne to see me, which she above all things desired to do before she died. By that means she was brought where I was between seven and eight in the morning, and lived twenty hours afterwards; which time was not lost on either side, but passed in such a manner as gave great satisfaction to both, and such as, on her part, every way became her circumstances and character; for she had her senses to the very last gasp, and exerted them to give me, in those few hours, greater marks of duty and love than she had done in all her life-time, though she had never been wanting in either. The last words she said to me were the kindest of all; a reflection on the goodness of God, which had allowed us in this manner to meet once more before we parted for ever. Not many minutes after that, she laid herself on her pillow, in a sleeping posture,

"placidusque ibi demum morte quiescit."

"Fare you, Sir, what I felt, and still feel, on this occasion; and spare me the trouble of describing it. At my age, under my infirmities, among utter strangers, how shall I find but proper relief and supports? I can have none, but those with which reason and religion furnish me; and on those I lay hold,

and

and make use of as well as I can; and hope that He who laid the burden upon me (for wife and good purposes, no doubt) will enable me to bear it, in like manner as I have borne others, with some degree of fortitude and firmness.

"You see how ready I am to relapse into an argument which I had quitted once before in this letter. I shall probably again commit the same fault, if I continue to write; and therefore I stop short here; and with all sincerity, affection, and esteem, bid you adieu, till we meet either in this world, if God pleases, or else in another.

"A friend I have with me will convey this safely to your hands; though perhaps it may be some time before it reaches you: whenever it does, it will give you a true account of the posture of mind I was in when I wrote it, and which I hope may by that time be a little altered.

FR. ROFFEN."

LETTER C.

Mr. J. EVANS to his Brother.

Montpelier, Nov. 30, 1729.

"Dear Brother,

"IN mine of the 9th instant from Toulouse, I promised you a more particular account of the death of Mrs. Morice, at my arrival here, where I got the 23th, but within an hour after was confined to my bed with a fit of the gout, which took me the last day on the road, and held me ten days; so that I was not out of my bed for two hours in all that time; but, having now again the use of my hand, I do with pleasure write to you, and keep my promise.

"On Sunday the 6th instant, N. S. in the evening we reached Blagnac, a village not half a league, by land, from Toulouse; but by water (by reason of a very strong current, and the windings of the river) it takes three hours to get up to the town. So it was resolved, rather than expose Mrs. Morice too much to the fatigue (of which she had undergone an infinite deal, and bore it with incredible patience), or keep her late on the water, to rest at Blagnac that night, where she was put to bed in the same weak condition she usually had been, but not seemingly worse. But about midnight the women came to Mr. Morice and me, and told us, they thought they saw her changed. We rose, and came to her chamber, where we found her so very ill, that we thought fit to call up the housemen, and order them to prepare the boat to part immediately; fearing much, from the change we saw, that, near as she was to it, she could scarce live to reach Toulouse, which we all earnestly desired to do, since no physician or other help could be had in the poor place where we

then were. She herself pressed this matter, and we well knew, that all her desires and wishes were constantly bent upon seeing her father, whom she hoped to find at Toulouse. She was taken out of bed, at her own desire, and carried to the boat with great difficulty, not being able to sit in the chair, which Mr. Morice had brought from Bourdeaux, with two chairmen, purely for the carrying her in and out of the boat more at her ease; and so we parted thence about two o'clock in the morning, sending two servants, by land, to procure a litter to meet her at the landing-place. About five we arrived there; and soon after six the litter came, which carried Mrs. Morice to the house in Toulouse, where her father was expecting her arrival, and not knowing, till then, how near or how far off she was, though he had dispatched a man and horse to get intelligence of us, who happened to miss us. When the servants, who had been sent for the litter, returned, she was informed of the Bishop's being at Toulouse, and seemed to take new spirits upon it, which no doubt were of great use to enable her to bear going in the litter, which otherwise she could scarce have done, even for so short a way. After she had been put into her bed (where, as I told you, she never slept till she slept her last), and had a little recovered the fatigue she underwent in the conveyance from the boat, which was about 2 miles; her father, whom she immediately inquired after, came into her room, and was startled to find her in so very low a condition. After mutual expressions of concern and tenderness, she particularly acknowledged the great blessing that was granted her, of seeing her dear papa; and exerted all the little life that was in her, in grasping his hands with her utmost force, as she often did; and told him, that meeting was the chief thing that she had ardently desired.

"The Bishop some time after left her chamber, that she might compose herself, and that he might himself give vent to the just grief he was filled with, to see his beloved child in a manner expiring. But we found she took no rest; so he soon returned, and then said prayers by her, and proposed to her the receiving the holy sacrament the next morning, when he hoped she might have been a little refreshed in order to it: she embraced the offer with much satisfaction. He then asked her, for fear of any accident, if she was not desirous to have the absolution of the church? She declared she was; and begged to have it. After some little private discourse with her, he gave it her in the form prescribed in "the Visitation of the Sick;" and she expressed great comfort upon receiving it. A physician had been sent for immediately upon her arrival. When

he came he gave little hopes, but said, all depended on the manner of her passing that night; and in the mean time prescribed only what would be comfortable and cordial to her stomach and bowels, which she was to take every three hours. It had that effect; for she seemed to lie pretty composed and easy the rest of the day; and her purging, which before had been extremely troublesome, became less violent.

"She once mentioned Dr. Wyntle, who, you know, had been her physician; and who had so neglected her, as for some time before she left England never to come near her, according to his appointment, nor give the least direction for her management in the long voyage she was about to make. She said to the Bishop, "Dear papa, has Mr. Morice told you how Dr. Wyntle has served us?" who answered, "Yes, my dear, I know it all; but do not let that trouble you now." She replied, "Oh, no, papa, I do not trouble myself about that, I have other things to think of at this time; but I did not know whether Mr. Morice had told you."

Hoping by this time she might incline to take a little rest, her father and husband retired, it being between eleven and twelve at night; but about two in the morning she sent one of her women to me (who lay on the same floor, in the next room to her) to desire to speak to me; and when I came, she said, not seemingly with much pain, but with such a shortness of breath that she was forced to breathe every two or three words, "Mr. Evans—I have been working—these three hours—and would fain—have the sacrament." I wondered at her sending for me on that account, her husband and father being both near at hand; but I found afterwards it was her unwillingness, by a direct message from herself, too much to alarm either of them. However, being then not apprised of her reason for it, I doubted a little of her being in her right senses, and said, "Madam, would you now receive the sacrament?" She said, "Yes, I would—if possible—presently." Of which the Bishop being immediately advised, as was Mr. Morice, and every thing prepared, he came, and administered to her, and to all present, the sacrament; and afterwards, at her desire, continued repeating the prayers of the church, till she began to draw very near her end; and then he used and continued the recommendatory prayer only; she all the while holding her hands in a posture of prayer, and sometimes joining in a low voice with him.

"After this, her father being gone from the bedside, she called for him (as she had very frequently done) and again said to him, "Dear papa—what a blessing is it—that, after such a long—troublesome—journey—

we have—the comfort—of this meeting!"

"And, indeed, when I reflect on it, and consider the weak condition she was in upon the road, the many accidents that happened to retard the voyage, and the last effort she made when she was at the worst towards finishing it, I cannot but think that that meeting seemed granted by Heaven to her continual fervent prayers for it.

"About this time she called to her husband (who was always in near attendance upon her) and said, "Dear Mr. Morice, take care of the children—I know you will.—Remember me—to the Dukes of Buckingham." She also, in a proper place, recommended her servants to Mr. Morice.

"She now found her feet cold, and ordered them to be rubbed; at the same time calling for her broth, but when it came, not being able to swallow it, she turned herself on her left side, and rested her head on her left hand, which she doubled, extending her right hand and arm over the bedcloaths; and in this posture she continued drawing her breath shorter and shorter, but with the least emotion that possibly could be, till she at last expired, a quarter before four o'clock on Tuesday morning, Nov. 8, N. S.

"An entire resignation to the will of God, a piety towards her father, husband, and family, made her death full of the religion of a saint, and of the regularity and composedness of a philosopher. It was then she gave a seal and sanction to the judgment and affection of her friends; and shewed one of the best and wisest, as well as noblest of her sex (the Duchess of Buckingham, who, I have heard, had a very great regard for her) that she had made a right judgment of her, and bestowed her love on one who deserved it. Such a death, at the end of a virtuous life, would make one see what is nearest and dearest to us expire, not only without uneasiness, but with pleasure, were human nature capable of acting by reason, at such a time, without passion: but the most exalted of mankind partake of the dying pains of those that nature and affection have made dear to them; and even feel agonies which the dying are sometimes by special favour exempted from, as I really think she was. I shall conclude this account with a reflection I made at the time: That it was well worth my while to have taken so long a voyage, though I was immediately to return home again, and reap no other benefit from it than the seeing what passed in the last hours of Mrs. Morice. I am,

Dear Brother, yours affectionately,

J. EVANS."

To these remains of Atterbury are subjoined various additions and corrections by the editor, which discover extensive reading and information.

The Navigator's Assistant; containing the Theory and Practice of Navigation: with all the Tables requisite for determining a Ship's Place at Sea. By William Nicholson. Printed for T. Longman, T. Cadell, and J. Sewell.

THE design of the author in this Treatise will be best known from his own words. He says in his preface, "The only book, in the English language, that is strictly scientific and dependent on its parts throughout, is Robertson's Elements of Navigation; a work highly esteemed, and deserving the estimation it has met with. If this book had been as well calculated for the general purposes of seamen, as it is for the academical teaching of the science of navigation, the present Treatise would never have been written. But it is too expensive for common purchasers, and too voluminous for daily use. The dispersion of the tables and of the practical matter renders them difficult to be readily come at, and the short radius of the traverse table prevents its extending at sight to the usual distance of a day's run. These and other similar objections are not offered as affecting the merits of the excellent book we speak of; they are trifling when considered in that light, though of sufficient consequence in their effect to render a smaller work desirable."

"It is true, that smaller works on the subject have long been extant. But in these, instead of taking every advantage to employ their scanty limits in the proper demonstration of the elements of practical navigation, their authors have either crowded them with problems of no very remarkable utility, or lessons respecting seamanship; an art which can never be acquired by any other means than actual practice at sea. It may readily be imagined, that the admission of these matters must occasion the other parts to be shortened, and there is a limit beyond which science cannot be shortened without curtailing some of its proofs."

"To obtain this limit, it was necessary to consider the subject in a retrograde manner; that is to say, for instance, it appears from the contemplation of the elements that enter into a day's work, that spherical trigonometry is only wanted in the computation of azimuths and amplitudes; for which reason it does not seem necessary, in a compendious work, to burthen the generality of purchasers with the whole of spherical trigonometry which would be required for the demonstration of these problems: And however desirable it may be, that every navigator should fundamentally understand the principles of the art he practices, yet it is certain, that the

majority will not acquire that knowledge. For these and other reasons that will offer themselves to the intelligent reader, and particularly that room might be left to treat more perspicuously concerning the other essential matter, it was thought expedient to omit the doctrine of spherical triangles. By this omission, the contents of the work are reduced to the arithmetic necessary for understanding the nature of proportional numbers and logarithms; the geometry and cosmography required for deducing the several methods of sailing, with their dependencies, and the display or exemplification of those methods. In these, likewise, the intended conciseness was ascertained by the same retrograde manner of contemplating the several parts of the subject."

To this we shall only add, that in our opinion the author has executed his design in a masterly manner.—He is full without being diffuse, and has found the secret to unite brevity, perspicuity, and accuracy. It is true, that new discoveries are not to be expected in a work of this kind; but the author's mode of elucidating what has been given in a more abstruse manner by others, cannot fail to render his performance of infinite utility to the teacher and student of navigation, as they will find in a short compass every thing really useful in the art.—In an Appendix he has given the method of finding the latitude by the observation of two altitudes of the sun, principally extracted from Dr. Maskelyne's British Mariner's Guide, and the Nautical Almanack for 1771; together with the method of finding the longitude, from the observation of the angular distance between the moon and sun, or fixed stars, which he has explained with his usual clearness and precision.

The nature of the work not allowing of any extracts, we only conclude with heartily recommending it to the attention of such of our readers as are in any way concerned in nautical affairs, whether as learners, teachers, or practitioners.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

IN a former volume of our work we had occasion to speak respectfully of a Treatise, by this author, intitled, An Introduction to Natural Philosophy, which is now too well known and approved to require further commendation. We then regretted the difficulty

ty that attends the procuring Anecdotes of studious and retired men, and particularly in the instance of Mr. Nicholson. We could at that time say no more, than that he is a gentleman who possesses the esteem and friendship of those who know him in private life, as well for the native force of his mind and the extensive acquisitions he has made in almost every branch of human literature, as for the candour and modesty that are too seldom the companions of scientific merit. We have since been rather more successful in our researches. It has not appeared to our enquiries, at what place he was educated, though we are well assured it was not at any of our public seminaries. In the year 1770, and several subsequent years, he failed in the service of the East India Company, and we believe that a part of his time was since employed in the country service in India. Whether he enriched himself by his East Indian excursions, we cannot pretend to say. We are inclined to suppose he did not, as it does not appear that he was ever placed in the road to Nabobship. Since his return from India, he has resided for the most part in London, in a situation that affords no field for adventure. Little solicitous of that fame which may be acquired by the exhibition of talents to the multitude, he is seldom seen but in the society of a select few. He seems to be enamoured of science for its own sake; and as he is yet young, it may be presumed that his mental exertions will long continue to promote the public good.

Considerations on the present Defects of Prisons, and their present System of Regulation; submitted to the Attention of the Gentlemen of the County of Gloucester, in the Course of their Proceedings on a Plan of Reform. To which are added, some General Reflections on the Subject; addressed to the Members of the Legislature. By Sir G. O. Paul, Cadell. 1784.

I must be pleasing to every benevolent mind, to find that, in this country, the progress of humanity and of society keeps pace. The difference which appears in the manners and conduct of rude and of civilized nations, shews how much human nature may be improved; and ought to teach those gratitude whose lot has been to live in countries where barbarity is unknown.

No nation in Europe, perhaps in the world, pays a greater regard to the rights and calls of humanity than the English. Their public charities evince the truth of the assertion. The many stately, commodious, and well-endowed hospitals which we find in this country, shew the benignity of British hearts;—how

comfortable would be the reflection, if the different jails exhibited as lively a picture of munificence and tenderness in those who have the direction of them! In speaking of public charities and public prisons, this circumstance must always be kept in view, that hospitals have been built since the human mind became refined, and capable of feeling; whereas jails were numerous in Britain during the times of barbarism; and in both many of the original institutions still subsist.

Ferocity of manners having at length melted away, and civil discord having subsided, a Committee was appointed by the House of Commons, in 1737, to visit the jails, and to grant all possible relief to insolvent debtors: but, unfortunately for the cause of humanity, the wranglings of faction began to prevail, and those gentlemen, before they had half accomplished their plan, were called to attend to the business of the state. They had, indeed, administered relief to the insolvent debtors, but that was not all which they meant to do; the construction of jails, and the treatment of prisoners in general, were to have received improvement. But still the cries of the unfortunate were heard, and compassionately attended to. Many benevolent men then, and ever since, have been actively employed in promoting reformation in the different jails throughout the nation. Of these, the most distinguished by his zeal and his usefulness is Mr. Howard. This gentleman, with all the sympathetic generosity of a good christian, has made the miseries of afflicted prisoners the chief object of his concern, and has been instrumental in raising up many a head which distress has bowed down. It was owing to his kind suggestion, that the grand jury of the county of Gloucester were led to inquire into the calamities which prevailed in their county jail. "They found that not only the sickness of the prisoners, but also the great immorality which reigns throughout this country, was in a great measure owing to the uselessness of the houses of correction, and the common practice of obliging prisoners of all descriptions to associate." To this fortunate incident, co-operating with the progress of civilization and humanity in the country, must be ascribed that attention which the legislature has, of late years, paid to the state of prisons. This publication was originally designed for the use of the inhabitants of the county of Gloucester; but the benevolent author of it, thinking that the circulation of it might prove of general use, was induced to endeavour to promote that circulation.

Sir G. O. Paul, foreman of the grand jury of Gloucester, in his excellent Address to that respectable body, considers how far the spirit of the law of England impels a prin-

eople of discrimination, and an attention to humanity in the various sentences to imprisonment:—"how far the statutes have positively enjoined such a principle, and such an attention." He remarks "what prisons should be in effect." He adverts to their actual state; and closes the whole with an exhortation to reformation, which is not unworthy the character of the writer.

To this Address is subjoined an Appendix, containing *A second Address* to the grand jury, with general reflections on the state of prisons, a plan for remedying them, and the means of carrying it into execution. In conclusion of the whole, he calls for the attention of the legislature; and hopes they will take such speedy and decided measures as may be effectual in removing the calamities complained of.

This publication contains matter that must be interesting to the antiquarian, the politician, and to every man who reckons the relief of the afflicted an object deserving of consideration. The author has introduced into his performance a great deal of important matter; and has arranged it in a clear perspicuous manner. He reasons accurately and justly; and has brought to light many facts, which will, we hope, go far towards reforming the dreadful defects which appear in the British jails.

Two Tracks: Information to those who would remove to America; and Remarks concerning the Savages of North America. By Dr. Benjamin Franklin. London: Printed for John Stockdale, opposite Burlington-house, Piccadilly. 1784.

IT is the glory of Dr. Franklin, that he generally bends his speculations to some moral or practical purpose, and mixes theory with experience. The opportunities this gentleman has had of observing the nature of America, and the dispositions of its inhabitants, will naturally draw a general attention to this small publication. The reader will not be disappointed, if he expects very important instruction. But the chief feature of the publication is an agreeable humour, and something too of that garrulity which, in an old man, and such an old man, is not only excused, but approved. The author of this pamphlet says, that he has been induced to publish it, from applications, either directly or by letters, from Europeans desiring information how they could establish themselves in America. With the utmost candour he points out the situation of the country, and mentions the several branches in which they may be encouraged. It is not by painting, statuary, architecture, and the other works of art, that are more glorious than useful,

that emigrators may expect to find subsistence. There are few rich enough to pay the high prices that are generally sought for these productions; and the natural geniuses that have arisen in America have uniformly quitted that country for Europe. Men of letters and mathematical knowledge are in esteem there; but they are at the same time most common than is apprehended. The civil offices of state are attended with few advantages; for it is a maxim with the Americans, when the emoluments of office increase, and the candidates are numerous, to reduce them so far, that it becomes no object at all. Every man is esteemed in proportion as he is a useful member of society, and promotes the general good of the state. The people have a saying; that God Almighty is himself a mechanic; the greatest in the universe. They are pleased with the observation of a Negro, and frequently mention it, that "Baccarora (meaning the white man) make de black man workee, make de horse workee, make de ox workee, make every ting workee only de hog. He, de hog, no workee; He eat, he drink, he walk about, he go to sleep when he please, he libb like a gentleman." Strangers are welcome, because there is room enough for them all; but if they do not bring fortunes with them, they must work and be industrious to live. As land is cheap, hearty young labouring men, who understand the clearing of ground and husbandry, may easily establish themselves there. The Americans generally marry when young; hence the increase of inhabitants is very rapid, and becomes still more so by the accession of strangers: therefore artisans of all the necessary and useful kinds are well employed, and amply paid for their work. There are no restraints to prevent strangers from exercising any art they understand, and no permission necessary.

Many useful observations are made, and deserve a serious perusal from those who intend to emigrate to America. Those who desire to understand the state of government there, would do well to read the Constitutions of the several States, and the Articles of Confederation which bind the whole together for general purposes; under the direction of one Assembly, called the Congress. They will find in them, that Congress cannot pay the freight of persons enticed away from this country, or any country: and that if to any such encouragement is given, it must be by the government of a separate state, and that this is very seldom done. The almost general mediocrity of fortune (says the author) that prevails in America, obliging its people to follow some business for subsistence, those vices that arise usually from idleness are in a great

a great measure prevented. Serious religion is not only tolerated, but respected and practised. Atheism is unknown, and infidelity rare and secret.

Then follow some very curious remarks concerning the Savages of North America; for which we refer our readers to page 24 of this volume.

Address to, and Expostulation with, the Public
By John Earl of Stair. J. Stockdale, 1784.

THE world has long been acquainted with the good intentions and the industry of Lord Stair as a financier, and to his talents and virtues we have been happy in doing justice. On this occasion, we shall only add to our former testimonies in his favour, that the performance before us partakes of all the merits of those which his Lordship has hitherto written on the same or similar subjects. In this his Lordship exhibits the real and undisguised state of our finances, and calls upon men of property to make every generous and noble exertion in their power to restore Great-Britain to her former vigour and respect; an object, he maintains, not to be attained but by a very speedy and liberal contribution towards the present exigencies of the times.

Letters on the Medical Service in the Royal Navy; with occasional Remarks: in which are included, new Observations on the General Practice of Physick, and the best Means for preserving the Health of His Majesty's Seamen. Printed for the Editor; and sold by F. Newbery, St. Paul's Church-yard.

MOST of these Letters have already appeared in the public prints; but that mode of communication being found very limited, from their not having been published in all the different newspapers, the editor thought it advisable to collect and exhibit them in the present form. His attention merits commendation; for the writer of the Letters (Mr. Renwick) has a just claim to the gratitude and respect, not only of medical gentlemen, but of the British nation at large. He has favoured the public with a variety of matter on medical subjects; and has thrown out several useful hints for the better regulation and treatment of his Majesty's seamen, which, we doubt not, will one day be duly attended to by the Commanders of the Admiralty. There is a class of men who are peculiarly indebted to the author; we mean, the *Surgeons of the Navy*. The inadequateness of the rewards which they receive for their services seems to have been the idea

that first suggested the publication of these Letters. On that head, Mr. Renwick complains of the smallness of their wages, the insufficiency of their half-pay, and of the very little proportion of them that are allowed to enjoy it. The consequence of these grievances often is, that Surgeons of ability take the very first opportunity of getting into a line where they can have a better recompence for their labour. If the preservation of the health of his Majesty's seamen be an object worthy the attention of government, the encouragement of those on whom their health depends, must also be entitled to a share of their notice. As preservatives of health on board his Majesty's ships, Mr. Renwick recommends cleanliness, the use of Indian tea, tobacco, &c. As the death of a seaman is a much greater loss than that of a few pieces of *pusid beef*, he reprobates the custom of obliging sailors to eat whatever comes uppermost. He also inveighs against the practice of admitting into the service vagrants who are infected with disease of any kind.

His observations on *fever* are worthy the perusal of any medical man.

A Plan of Education delineated and vindicated. To which are added, a Letter to a young Gentleman designed for the University, and for Holy Orders; and a short Dissertation upon the stated Provision and reasonable Expectations of public Teachers. By George Croft, D. D. Vicar of Arncliffe, Master of Brevood School, and Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Earl of Elgin. 1784.

BEFORE the author enters upon the execution of his plan, he presents his readers with a preliminary discourse, in which he makes several judicious observations on the unjust reflections that have been thrown out against public Teachers by Mr. Locke, Sir Rich. Steele, and others, on the economy and discipline of schools, and on the long agitated question, "Whether a public or private education be preferable?"

He then proceeds to delineate and to vindicate the plan of which he approves. The heads under which he brings all his reasonings, are these: "Reading and pronunciation; rhetoric; grammar; the conduct of exercises; religion; the books that are most proper for schools, and the manner in which they ought to be read; the different branches of polite education, such as dancing, holidays, the choice of a calling, &c." On all these heads the author thinks and expresses himself like a man of letters. His ideas on rhetoric are just, tho' rather too much limited by the small

small proportion of the system before us which he has allotted to that subject. On pronunciation and the use of the classics are to be found several pertinent observations. But what pleases us most, and what gives us the highest opinion of the author's character as a *guardian of youth*, is the great attention which he recommends to the cultivation of *religious principles*: that single circumstance ought to go a great way towards procuring him the favour of every parent who wishes to see the morals of his children duly formed or preserved. To his fellow-labourers in the same useful work, the ideas which he has delivered on the various topics of which he has treated, must be a very sufficient voucher of his merit.

The Letter to the Young Gentleman is a sensible one. Having had the advantage of late publication, it was expected that it would be preferable to that written by Dr. Swift, or by any other writer.

The last part of this performance, which treats of the endowment of Schools, and their emoluments, is, perhaps, the most meritorious of the whole: it is, at least, the newest. Its tendency is to shew the illiberal treatment which Schoolmasters often receive from the parents of their pupils, and from the Founders of Schools. It is worth the perusal of every Teacher.

Addresses, devotional and sacramental, by some eminent London Ministers. S. Bladon and J. Matthews, 1784.

THESE Addresses are twenty-two in number; three of which, viz. the sixth, twelfth, and eighteenth, are sacramental, or exhortations to Christians on the solemn occasion of administering the holy sacrament; the remainder are Addresses to the Deity, in the form of prayers, delivered either at morning or evening service.

This little compilation, which breathes the very essence of devotion, without any of those enthusiastic flights which too often are the characteristics of these kind of productions, is by no means inelegant. Its contents do no less credit to the understanding of those who delivered, than to the taste of the compiler who selected them.

Well-disposed Christians, of whatsoever denomination, may peruse them (especially the sacramental Addresses) with pleasure and advantage. To those particularly who prefer the extemporaneous effusions of the heart to the correctness of studied compositions, they cannot fail of affording the highest satisfaction.

Euseb. Mac.

The Nature and Circumstances of the Demoniacs in the Gospels stated and methodized, and considered in the several Particulars. By Thomas Barker. London. B. White, Fleet-street.

THE author's arrangement in this ingenious little work resembles that of writers on natural history. Of malignant spirits, *Satan* is the *genus*; his *angels* form the different *species*; and they are classed according to some common quality described in the Scriptures. We shall give a short account of a few of the classes.

Names. The Devil himself is either styled *Diabolus*, or *Satanas*; his inferiors are styled, *Daimonia*.

Where the evil spirits were. The Great Dragon was cast out of heaven, that old serpent called the Devil and Satan; and his angels were cast out with him; the angels who kept not their station in heaven, &c.

Satan's character is well known.

Demons were earthly sensual beings, James iii. 15. "The demons believe and tremble." James ii. 19.

Demon, subject to Satan. "He casteth out demons through Beelzebub, the chief of the demons."

The author observes here, that the spirits which took possession of men were called *Demons, unclean or evil spirits*. When the understanding was affected, then people were called *Demoniacs*; but those who were disordered in body only were subject to the power of the Devil. "The woman who was bowed down, was said to be *bound of Satan*." Luke xiii. 16.

Ministers of glory. "O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts, ye servants of his that do his pleasure." Psalm ciii. 21.

Ministers of wrath. There be spirits which are created for vengeance, which in their fury lay on sore strokes. Eccl. xxxix. 28.

The belief of evil spirits confirmed. "I beheld Satan fall as lightning from heaven." Luke x.

When the demoniacs in *Math. viii. 16*, pray not to be tormented; and in *Math. ix. 13*, that Jesus would not send them away out of the country, Mr. Barker is of opinion, "That it could not be the possessed, but the demons themselves that spoke; for no one who is ill is afraid of being cured, or thinks it would prove a torment to him to be well; or that healing him would be driving him out of his country." In this little work there may be found entertainment both for the christian and the virtuoso.

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An Author's Conduct to the Public, stated in the Behaviour of Dr. William Cullen, his Majesty's Physician at Edinburgh. Murray. 1784.

MR. Murray, Bookseller, had on his hands eighty-four volumes of Dr. Cullen's "First Lines," when he was informed, that the Doctor did not intend to sell an additional volume, which he was printing, separate from the others. The value of the eighty-four volumes was 16l. Mr. Murray wrote to Dr. Cullen, that if by any means his sets could be completed, he should require no more; or, if it should be agreeable to the Doctor to give him the new edition in exchange for the books he had upon hand, volume for volume, he should rest perfectly satisfied. He added, that no Bookseller in London published a new edition of a book, with improvements, without exchanging it for the old, if any of the latter were found to be in the Trade undisposed of. Doctor Cullen refused to comply with Mr. Murray's request: but, after an epistolary correspondence, which is published in this pamphlet, and which was carried on on both sides with vivacity, and not without a degree of personal attack, Dr. Cullen consented to a separate publication of his 4th volume.

Commentaries and Essays, published by the Society for promoting the Knowledge of the Scriptures. Number I. (To be continued occasionally.) London, sold by J. Johnson, St. Paul's Church-yard. Price 1s.

THE object of this Society is of the most benevolent and noble kind; being, "to impress the human heart with just affections towards the Almighty, and our fellow-creatures—to animate us in the performance of our duty,—and to qualify us for the enjoyment of substantial happiness both here and hereafter." The method by which the Society propose to attain their great end, is, by expounding and illustrating the holy scriptures more faithfully and more fully than they have hitherto been done. They are convinced, that injudicious modes of enquiry have been the cause of the scriptures being so partially received as the proper guide of hu-

man life; they therefore mean to adopt a new one in the execution of this work. It has been customary with Divines, to assume some particular truth, and then attempt to establish its conformity to holy writ. Such a method resembled the *synthetic*, or antient mode of philosophizing; according to which, "a theory, or an hypothesis, framed by human fancy, anticipated what ought to have been the result of a laborious investigation into fact." The Society, judging that method of procedure to be as dangerous in matters of religion, as it was fruitless in philosophy, are now to substitute, in its place, what may be termed "the *analytic* mode of enquiry into the genuine doctrines of the scriptures;" and, "instead of assuming a position, and attempting a demonstration of its truth by authorities from scripture, they propose previously to establish the genuine sense of such authorities as they may find necessary to be brought in support of any general proposition." A sketch of the plan of the Society (which is prefixed to the First Number, and to which we refer the reader for a fuller account of the Society) furnishes an example of the new, or analytic mode of enquiry. The Society will reckon themselves obliged for any communications, either from clergy or laity, which tend to promote the knowledge of the scriptures; and it matters not whether such communications be remarks on the manners or principles of antient times, or on civil history, or on any sentence or portion of sacred writ. Original papers of merit will be published in the author's own language.

In this First Number are, "An Attempt to illustrate John xiv. 1, 2, 3. A new Translation of Isaiah, lii. 13. liii. 12. with notes. The Illustration of Christ's last Discourse with his Disciples, continued. John xiv. 4—13.—The illustrations are very complete, and satisfactory: if they have a fault, it is their being too very prolix. The translations are a proof of ingenuity and learning; and it cannot be denied, that they throw considerable light on the subject, by rendering it, as the writer has said, more consistent in its parts, and less objectionable on account of the confusion of persons. In all such researches Dr. Lowth's works must be of infinite utility.

Both the *object* and the execution of this performance justify us in recommending it to the public.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS,

Six Sonatas for the Forte-Piano, or Harpsichord. Composed by Giuseppe Haydn. Opera 13. Price 1s. 6d. Longman and Broderip.

FROM the engraving of these Sonatas, we imagine they were either printed in Germany or in Holland, and that the publishers have prefixed English titles to them. We do not hint this to lead the public to suppose they are incorrectly given: on the contrary, the note is a very good one, and there are very few faults to be met with in the whole work.

Although these Sonatas abound with great variety of thoughts, and a vast fund of invention, yet they are not so free and so generously open as most of this happy composer's works are generally found to be; some of them are confined, and others pedantick; but then it should be known they were intended to burlesque the manners of some German musicians, who, either from envy or ignorance, had entered into combinations against our author, and criticised his works with great severity in periodical pamphlets. Instead of answering them, however, in their own way, he composed and printed three or four sets of Sonatas, in which, without announcing it to the public, he took them all off in so artful a manner, that each one beheld his own stile held forth in a ridiculous light, and yet none of them could claim one bar of the music!—It would be endless to particularize every passage throughout this work; but we cannot pass over the minuet to the sixth Sonata, in which Haydn had Bach of Hamburg in his eye, whose compositions now and then are somewhat in the old stile, often consisting of *imitations* and *fugues*. This minuet that we are now pointing out being a regular canon, the answer of which is in the *unison*; in the first part the treble takes the lead, in the second part the bass begins, and the treble follows. This minuet is not a very pleasant one, because it is bound down by the rigid fetters that must encircle that species of music called a canon; so that for what we lose of the pleasantry of the air, ample amends is made by the contrivance and ingenuity of the art.

Another curiosity (perhaps more so than the above) is the minuet to the sixth Sonata, which, when you have played the first

part through, instead of repeating it, you begin with the last note of that part, and perform all the bars backwards; and the same is observed in the second part of the minuet, the whole of which is so contrived as to make good harmony, and is as agreeable to the ear backwards as forwards. This, by the bye, is a school trick; and examples of this kind are to be found in some of the works of our old English masters, such as *Bird* and *Marley*.

Six Sonatas for the Forte-Piano or Harpsichord. Composed by Giuseppe Haydn. Opera 14. Price 1s. 6d. Longman and Broderip.

THESE Sonatas, like the former set, are in many places intended to imitate the whimsical stiles of certain masters: and they are very well executed, for they abound with odd flights, strange passages, and eccentric harmonies. The most natural and simple of them all is the first; after which he shews you with how much ease and address he can adopt the stiles of other authors, and bleed their absurdities with his own good sense and pleasant melody.

A Favourite Concerto for the Harpsichord, or Piano-Forte; with Accompaniments. Composed by Giuseppe Haydn. Opera 37. Price 5s. Longman and Broderip.

THE first movement of this Concerto breathes the true and genuine spirit of its author; it is neat, sprightly, and beautiful; and although it is not very difficult, if played with spirit and vivacity, will set a performer off to very great advantage.

The second and the last movements are by no means equal to the first in point of merit, and yet they bear indelible marks of Haydn's pen.

The performer must be apprised that the engraver has mistook the bass for the treble clef, and the treble for the bass, more than once in the second movement, fourth line, fourth bar; fifth line, first bar; and fifth line, third bar, &c. which, if not attended to, will create great confusion, and a very inharmonious din.

Very few instances can be adduced of charging the public more than 15s. for a set

of six Concertos, with the instrumental parts inclusive; and many instances can be brought, with the names of eminent composers, where only half-a-guinea is charged for a set. In the present instance, the publishers of this *single* concerto have the modesty to demand at the rate of one pound ten shillings for six concertos, when at the same time it is very probable no purchase money was paid for the copy-right, as it is presumed the above was taken from a foreign edition.

The celebrated *Stabat Mater*, as performed at the Nobility's Concert. Composed by Giuseppe Haydn. 11. 15. Bland.

WE have investigated with the deepest attention this great performance, and have the gratification to pronounce it one of the most perfect productions that has appeared in print since the time of *Handel*. The great master and the map of genius strike us in every bar: melody, expression, elegance, dignity, and modulation, lend their aid to charm, and give us ample conviction that strength and beauty are consistent qualities. In the opening of this (Mr. Haydn's master-piece), we have a movement so deeply expressive of grief, so artful in its construction, yet so natural in its effect, and every way so judiciously adapted to the subject of the words, that, while we consider it, it seems the only music that could justly convey them.

The work commences with a *solo*, which, after impressing the mind with a solemn and dignified grief, breaks into a short chorus. The *solo* is then resumed, and again relieved by a second chorus, whose combinations are masterly, and whose accompaniments, as well as those to the *solo* and first chorus, are highly beautiful and significant.

From this we pass to a second *solo* in three quavers in a bar, in which beauty, simplicity, and expression unite their powers to an extraordinary degree. The words "*O quam arisus et afflicta*" could not surely be more forcibly given, than in the melody here allotted them. The introduction of the minor third, at the fifth bar, is a rare stroke of art and genius; and the flat fourth in the sixteenth bar, after the sharp second in the fifteenth, is equally great. We only lament that it should escape the excellent author to insert the flat third in the eighteenth bar, which would have had a similar effect after the natural eighth in the preceding bar, to the flat fourth after the sharp second; and have answered it in a fine *climax*. The accompaniments at the words, "*Quæ merebat et dolebat*," and at "*et tremebat cum videbat*," are charming enforcements to the expression; and the little division on the word "*panis*,"

affects us irresistibly. The remainder of the *solo* is, in general terms, equally fine; and repeats the words in notes to whose effect the soul is obliged to yield. From this we proceed to a chorus in a minor key, the opening of which possesses strong meaning, and is much aided by the accompaniment. At the tenth bar, where the words "*in tanto supplicio*" take place, the instrumental parts form an expression, the force and propriety of which nothing can exceed. The voices fall into a fugue of a free and open subject; the simple answer to which, in the several parts, forms the conclusion, which, after the manner of some of our best old composers, is made in the major third. The following *solo*, "*Quis non possit contrisari*," is a beautiful piece of melody, and its accompaniments and symphonies are great heightenings to its effect. The subject is extremely sweet and natural, and the passage at the words "*dolebat cum filio*" finely imagined.

The first division on the word "*contrisari*" is elegantly simple, and the succeeding thoughts charming beyond measure. The second division on the same word is equally good, and the rest of the *solo* consistent with the merits of the former part.

The following *solo*, "*Pro peccatis sue gentis*," for a bass voice, is a specimen of the bold and majestic, mixed with pity and dejection. Its subject is round, firm, and great; and the succeeding accompaniments judicious. The passage applied to "*vidit Jesum in tormentis*," displays uncommon judgment; as also that at the words "*et flagellis subditum*," and its expressive accompaniments. The following divisions on the word *flagellis* are excellently adapted to the sense; but we think them caught from those in "the people that walked in darkness," in the Messiah. The second part commences with varying the subject upon the fifth of the key; after which we are carried down by a rolling symphony to the original key note, where the subject finely resumes itself in its original form, and produces a strength of effect which nothing can exceed.

From this we proceed to a fine and delicate *solo* in *F* with a *minor*. The subject is most tenderly afflictive, and pursued with forcible effect. The sixth, seventh, eighth, and ninth bars exhibit great art and meaning; and the succeeding close is beautifully modelled. In the second part of the air, after a transposition of some former passages, is a most capital stroke. The thought we allude to is introduced at the ninth bar, where the words *vidit suum dulcem natum*, rising by semitones from the fifth of the key to the eighth, with the excellent bass applied to them, produce an extraordinarily fine effect; and the partial

partial close which follows is equally affecting. The sixteenth and seventeenth bars are also deeply artificial, and the final passage beautiful. In the succeeding chorus, "*Eja mater fons amoris*," we find much sense and expression; but we do not trace that contrivance and effect to be found in the choruses of Handel, nor any ideas particularly novel. Some common manœuvres are employed, and the expression is in some parts less diversified and forcible than it might be, from the unvaried fulness of the harmony.

From this we are led to a duet, the melody, accompaniments, and whole contrivance of which are truly admirable. The subject is melodious, and elegantly expressive, and the succeeding passages novel and connected. When the voices fall in with each other, great art and mastery of design discover themselves. The original theme is turned to a happy imitation, and the parts mingle and run into each other with uncommon beauty of effect.

The second part opens with a transposition of the subject, and early introduces a division of much sweetness and art, followed by further transpositions of the former parts, which, with some little heightening additions, lead to a fine conclusion.

The next page presents us with a *counter-tenor solo*. In this solo, as in the others, we find a display of purest taste, richness of imagination, and force of expression. The accompaniments convey a strong elucidation of the author's meaning, and improve the execution of his judicious design.

The succeeding movement is a chorus of three crotchets in a bar, *andante*. In this chorus we have a well-worked fugue, with a fine open subject, introduced by a symphony formed from the body of the composition. The answers throughout are ingenious, and in many places exhibit strokes of great mastery. If it has any material fault, it is in being, from its numerous repetitions, rather too long. The subject, from having so many *changes* rung upon it, sometimes tires the ear in a degree, and somewhat lessens the gratification it is in itself capable of affording. The symphonies introduced at the end of the several strains are charming, and add much lustre to the effect.

We now proceed to a *bass solo*. Here we find great spirit and strength of expression, with a rich and generous melody. The sense of the words is, indeed, to speak generally, finely given, and the accompaniments of the bass instruments, as well as of the upper parts, make a considerable contribution to the effect. The following *solo*, "*Fac me cruce custodiri*," for a tenor, is also finely conceived. The subject is simple and significant, and the division introduced at the seventh bar,

and which leads to a partial close, is particularly elegant. The succeeding symphony is also charming, and the second part of the *air*, which repeats the words of the first, is still of consistent merit; new and beautiful ideas are introduced, and form a link of rich melody. The thought given at the third crotchet of the sixth bar is eminently sweet, and the division it introduces equal to the first.

We now come to the consideration of the last chorus. The author has here exerted his talent and judgment, as if ambitious of rivaling Handel himself; and, we must confess, has done every thing but that. Depth of design, contrivance of counterpoint, and dignity of style, are aimed at and attained. The introduction is in a *minor key*, and, by its gravity and still solemnity, forms a fine exordium to the succeeding movements. One thing strikes us as an objection, which is, that the last *pause* (for there are two in this movement) is, like the first, formed in the fifth of the key, with a major third; a tautology which the greatest composers have always been careful to avoid.

From this we proceed to a *fugue*, in the same key, *major*; the subject of which is new and finely imagined. It leads off in the bass, and being answered in the fifth, the eighth, and again in the fifth, it is played with with a masterly hand. A fine body of harmony now closes upon us, which, coming to a full period in the second of the key, with a *major* third, the original subject is relieved by a new one, introduced by the *soprano* part, in the fifth of the key; which coming to a pause in the same, is followed by some ingenious answers of the first subject.

We then arrive at a transposition of the above subject in the *soprano*, given again by the *soprano* in the primitive key, as an answer to that in the fifth of it. This being succeeded by a close combination of all the parts, we come to a fine conclusion of the chorus, and of a performance which (altogether considered) does honour to its author, and to music.

The *Stabat Mater* has been repeatedly set to music, at different periods, by many of the first composers of Italy; such as the Baron D'Storga, Pergolesi, Gasparini, Vito, &c.; but those in the greatest request are by the two first of these authors; and they have both their admirers, according to the different tastes that pervade mankind, they being diametrically opposite to each other in point of style; the Baron's being almost a choral composition, full of artificial writing in a very scientific manner; while Pergolesi's only consists of solos and duets, in which the beauty of simplicity seems to have been his only aim, and in which he has succeeded in a

very eminent degree. The *Stabat Mater* of Haydn, according to our best judgment, partakes of the excellence of the before-mentioned great matters, and is a commixture of such knowledge and taste, as is rarely to be met with in the compositions of any one author.

Handel's Posthumous Trios for a Violin, Tenor, and Violoncello. 3d Set. Arranged by Lorenzo Moser. 10s. 6d. Birchall.

THE first of these Trios, which opens with the air of "How vain is man," in Judas Maccabeus, displays the same judgment we found in the arrangement of the former sets. The second movement is succeeded by that sweet air, "To floating pleasure make your court," in Sampson, which is as happily relieved by "The leafy honours of the field."

The second piece commences with, "Fly from the threatening vengeance," in the Occasional Oratorio, followed by "Total eclipse," in Sampson, which, in our judgment, forms a fine contrast to it, and introduces the air of "Constant lovers," from Hercules; to an advantage under which it would not displease its illustrious author to hear it. The third presents us with "Thru' the land," from Athalia, by which we are led to "Thais led the way," in Alexander's Feast; which, after finely relieving the preceding movement, introduces "Orpheus could lead," from Dryden's Ode. With the above striking opposition the piece concludes.

The fourth Trio begins with "Prophetic visions," from the Occasional Oratorio; after which we proceed to "Oft on a plat of rising ground," the effect of which, after what has gone before, is truly charming, and shews up "O beauteous Queen," by which it is succeeded, in the finest light imaginable.

The fifth Trio opens with "Our tears are now," from Deberah, and gives a fine occasion for the introduction of "He was despised," from Messiah; which is spiritedly contrasted by "Place danger around me," in Joshua.

The sixth introduces to us that fine air, "Sacrificious man," in Saul, followed by "No longer safe," from Hercules; which, after the former, brings with it an additional effect, and charmingly prepares us for "Endless pleasure," from Sersele, with which this the last Trio of the present set concludes.

Upon the whole, we are so much pleased with the new effects of this and the former sets of Mr. Moser's Trios (as we may venture to call them, since they derive their present form from his ingenuity and judgment), that we hope there are many sets to come, and that their reception with the public will

do that justice to the compiler which the success of his attempts deserves.

A Collection of Songs. Composed by Highmore Skeats, Organist of the Cathedral at Ely. Printed for the Author.

IF the merit of musical publications were to be determined by the encouragement they meet with either from men high in the profession, or the public in general, these little vocal efforts of Mr. Skeats' have no small claim to notice. The list of subscribers presents us with a handsome assemblage of names, and amongst them many of distinction both in art and in rank.—We wish the composer's deserts in some future work may be equal to the countenance he has received in this. Not that we mean to deny him every pretension to applause, or to say that he does not in some degree merit support; but criticism demands that we distinguish Mr. Skeats from composers either of deep science or real genius. The first song in this collection, called a *Pastoral Elegy*, is an instance at hand.

The opening of the melody, though no ways original, is smooth and simple, but proceeds very unequally; and a passage is introduced at the seventh bar of the symphony totally discordant to the feelings we should be prepared for. The air of the song throughout is meagre, and faint of expression; the bass is not always the best, and the modulation often abrupt.

The second song, entitled *Appos*, which is meant for an air of conviviality, is perhaps in some respects not quite so wide from its purpose as that we have spoken of; yet under many considerations, we are forbid to absolutely give it the preference. It possesses in parts something like melody, but so awkwardly applied, and so unlike any thing approaching to a regular air, or the description of festivity, that, without the words, we doubt if it would be possible to ascertain whether the author of the music meant to express joy or gravity; Bacchanalian jollity, or soft cares of love. Some change in the time would render it as little adapted to one, as it now is descriptive of the other. In short, a littleness of idea pervades the song, and marks it as an unsuccessful attempt.

In the third air, for the words of which are selected that beautiful ballad of Tickell's, "Hark! hark! 'tis a voice from the tomb," we find music, which, to say the best of it, is worse than that of either of the former songs. We meet here with some passages which are indeed *original*—hops, skips, and jumps—risings and fallings that were never attempted before:—the eighth bar of the second part stands, we believe, unequalled in this particular. Yet, to be serious, we could forgive

an error in melody here and there, could we discover any thing the least like air or meaning; instead of which, we find nothing better than an incoherent assemblage of strangely conceived passages, awkward to the voice, and intolerable to the ear; and one of the simplest of our English ballads is misconstrued by notes foreign to its title and meaning.

The fourth song, "Content with a little, I've riches in store," we have the satisfaction to speak more favourably of. The melody, though very short of novelty or real beauty, proceeds with some degree of smoothness and connection; and if it does not form an air of distinct character, has nothing about it to offend or disgust.

The fifth song, "When Delia strikes the trembling lyre," still improves. The air is pretty, and accords with the words. We think it familiar without plagiarism, and, excepting some little awkwardnesses, tolerably smooth and natural. It opens with an agreeable idea, and quits its original key with ease. The second modulation is also not ungraceful, and the return of the subject forms a pleasing conclusion. Upon the whole, this is an agreeable little ballad.

The sixth song, "Thou setting sun, that calls my fair," enough not equal to its predecessor, has some pretty passages. It is not entirely connected, nor is it remarkably incoherent. The style is somewhat old-fashioned, yet far from unpleasing. This song does Mr. Skeats credit.

The seventh song, "Vainly I thought the sorrows that arose," is decent. We cannot say much in favour of it as an air; it wants the beauty of melody. However, the sense of the words appears consulted, and nothing offends the ear from inconnection.

The succeeding *rondeau*, "Though from place to place I'm ranging," we are much pleased with; the subject is modern and very pretty. The symphony is agreeably conceived, and, by its little variations from the air, adds to the effect. The first digression commences pleasingly, and the succeeding modulation is rather happy; but we do not so much admire the second digression: its melody is stiff, and perhaps has somewhat the worse effect by repeating the words given in the part before it. However, upon the whole, this little composition is good, and, while it contributes, is an ornament, to the collection.

The following song, "Go, happy paper, doubly blest," falls much short of the merit of the *rondeau*; it is not absolutely bad, but approaches too near that description. First, the symphony, when it quits the subject, proceeds in detached passages, as foreign to each other as they are to the style aimed at in the air; and the vocal ideas, though in parts

tolerably smooth, form no beauty of melody. Yet, to be just, this song is far from being so defective as some we have spoken of; and if it wants the claim to applause, it escapes the severity of censure.

In the succeeding song we find a pleasing strain, smooth and expressive of the words. The several thoughts, while they are natural in themselves, form a link of melody no less so. There is but one defect of any consequence which presents itself to us: we mean the short division upon the word *mourne*. The intent is good, but the effect not happy. The passage we allude to is neither adapted to the word nor to vocal performance. With the instruments its effect would not be bad, so that we only object to its application. However, notwithstanding this, the song under consideration is much above mediocrity, and possesses more fancy and connection than any we have yet noticed.

We now come to speak of the last song in this collection, where we find *scars* in eleven parts; viz. two horns, two hautboys, two violins, a tenor, two bassoons, the voice, and a bass.—In this song, which makes a capital figure on paper, we hoped to find some knowledge of the orchestra, and that, though the melody of the air might not prove of the highest description, the embellishment it should receive from its instrumental auxiliaries would in some degree compensate. But the plan of the whole forbids it. Some designs are no more capable of receiving grace than of imparting it. True beauty, as Thomson has it, "is most adorned when unadorned;" and on the contrary, ornament is no ornament when ill employed, but rather injures what it is meant to assist, by standing before opposing imperfections. This remark, we are sorry to observe, too much applies to the present object of criticism. We have the mixed tones of a band, without the least happiness of disposition, or the art of arrangement; and with a whole orchestra in motion, no effect is produced either advantageous to the song, or engaging to the ear.—As to the air itself, we think it about the medium between good and bad; nothing calls very loud either for praise or censure.

We cannot here but remark, that music composed at a distance from the metropolis, is destitute of that polish which musicians in the capital give their productions; and an awkwardness of style, void of all ease and elegance of embellishment, is so generally its characteristic, that, without knowing the author's name, or residence, we can determine, with a tolerable degree of precision, whether he lives in town or the country. The reasons seem obvious: At a distance from London they are cut off from communication with

with the daily refinements which necessarily attend the affluence of eminent professors; they lose the advantage of hearing, and consequently of *imitating*, the thousand little spontaneous and nameless graces which accompany great performances; are also at a distance from the ever-running stream of fashion; and if they catch a modern ornament, it is after the Town has let it float by. Like ladies maids, they take of Fashion her cast-off things; but remain destitute of the address which set them off where they were worn before; and regularly demonstrate Pope's observation, that *those move easiest who have learnt to dance*.

Three Sonatas for the Piano-Forte or Harpsichord, with an Accompaniment for a Violin, composed and dedicated to his Excellency the Count of Kageneck, Imperial Ambassador to the Court of Great-Britain, by his most humble and obedient servant, J. T. Schild. Price 6s. Opera 1st Kerpen, War-dour-street, Soho.

UPON an attentive review of these Sonatas, we incline to the opinion that their author is possessed of promising abilities, and, by the necessary application and study, may become a very capital composer. A pretty vein of fancy runs through this his first work, and is played off with no mean degree of science. The first Sonata pleases us exceedingly; it opens chastely, and proceeds with connection. The several passages are marked with air, and run with grace into each other. The second part of the first movement commences with a relief of the theme that pleases the ear, and speaks the judgment of the composer; and the principal subject is well resumed. In the fiftieth bar of this second part of the movement we find a good design: effect is obviously aimed at; but the transitions from *forte* to *piano* want the happiness of successful execution: the ear is struck, but not pleased; the mind is roused, but without being engaged; and the attention is raised only to be disappointed. The close of this movement also is defective; it wants boldness; yet, upon the whole, the balance of justice leans much in favour of Mr. Schild; and we pass in very good humour to the second movement. Here we meet with taste of design and delicacy of execution. The air is pleasing, and has much expression. We greatly approve of the variation given the subject in its repetition, and think the following digression a successful relief to it.

The third movement is fanciful, and possesses much gaiety. The subject we think entirely new, and happily conceived; the several deviations lead the ear very agreeably round to the burden of the movement; and greatly assist to form a striking conclusion to the first Sonata.

The second piece takes much of the general description of the former: its opening we think not quite so good; but many succeeding beauties compensate that and other little defects. The passage introduced at the fifteenth bar strikes us particularly; and that which the thirty-third bar presents to us is very pretty and novel.

We now come to the third Sonata, which, though last in place, is not behind its predecessors in merit. It commences with spirit, and proceeds with vigour: the varied bass to the subject, repeated at the eleventh bar, is bold and masterly; but we cannot applaud the conduct of the fifteenth bar, the melody of which, in its passage to C in *alt*, the first note in the next bar, reaches C before its time, and produces a dull effect, by leaving to repeat a note which should not have been heard before; an error Mr. Schild might easily have avoided, either by making G in *alt*, in the fifteenth bar, a *quaver*, or, which would have been still better, repeating that note in *simiquavers*. The end of the first part of this movement is, we think, charming; the thirty-sixth bar opens a sweet thought, and leads us to a happy period. The second part leads us over new ground, no less agreeable than that we have past: after an easy modulation, we return to the subject, and fall into the agreeable conclusion of the first part. The second movement is excellent; the subject is new and pleasing; and the answer to the second bar, upon the fifth of the key in the fourth bar, is strikingly pretty: the following passages are also well fancied, and happily conclude the first part of this movement.

The second part presents a new subject, which forms a good relief to what it follows; but, at the same time, carries our mind to where we cannot but think the composer's has been before us. Boccherini is a remarkable writer; but to wave this, there is much merit in the conduct of this part of the movement under consideration. Its modulation is smooth and easy; and if there is nothing uncommon, there is nothing reprehensible. The third movement possesses much liveliness and agreeable play of fancy. Its subject is attractive, and the transition to the fifth of the key commences with a pretty idea. Indeed there are many pleasing thoughts collected in this movement, and the whole is so much in union, that they form a happy link or melody, and speak much fertility of conception. The digression in the *minor* is managed with mastery; and after many pretty circumlocutions, introduces to us the first subject, which, with some little timely and well-conceived additions, brings us to the conclusion of the last of three excellent Sonatas for the Harpsichord.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
OF THE MANNERS OF THE EARLY GREEKS.

From MITFORD'S HISTORY OF GREECE, just published.

[Concluded from page 222.]

HOW necessary this generous point of honour (HOSPITALITY) was, to alleviate the miseries to which mankind in that unsettled state of law and government were liable, we may gather from many lively and affecting pictures scattered thro' Homer's poems. Beside the general incompetency of governments to secure internal order, the best regulated were in perpetual danger of ruin from foreign enemies; and this ruin was cruel, was complete. 'These are the evils,' we are told in the Iliad, 'that follow the capture of a town: the men are killed; the city is burnt to the ground; the women and children of all ranks are carried off for slaves.' 'Wretch that I am,' says the venerable Priam, 'what evil does the great Jupiter bring on me in my old age! My sons slain, my daughters dragged into slavery; violence pervading even the chambers of my palace; and the very infants dashed against the ground in horrid sport of war. I myself, slain in the vain office of defence, shall be the prey of my own dogs, perhaps in my very palace-gates!'

Where such was war, the manners of warriors, even of the noblest characters, could not be without stains of barbarism and illiberality. We find, in the Iliad, men of highest rank, meeting in battle, address each other in language the most grossly insulting: they threaten, they revile, and sometimes jest in a very unseemly manner on the misfortunes of their adversaries. 'You whom the Greeks so honour above others,' says Hector to Diomed, 'are no better than a woman. Go, wretch!' Then follows the reason of this personal anger: 'You think to storm our city, and carry off our women in your ships.' After this the added threat however will not appear unreasonable: 'My arm,' continues Hector, 'shall first send you to the infernal deities.' With minds thus heated, and manners thus roughened, it is no wonder if we find chiefs of the same nation and army use great illiberality of language one to another. Of this, not to mention a dispute so extreme as that between Agamemnon and Achilles, Hector in a speech to Polydamas, and Oilean Ajax to Idomeneus, afford remarkable examples.

It was little usual to give quarter. 'Why so tender-hearted?' says Agamemnon to Menelaus, seeing him hesitate while a Trojan of high rank, who had had the misfortune to be disabled by being thrown from his chariot, was begging for life? 'Are you and your house to beholden to the Trojans?' 'Let not one of them escape destruction'

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from our hands; no, not the child within his mother's womb. Let all perish unmourned; let not a vestige of them be seen remaining.' The poet gives the sanction of his own approbation to this inhumanity in a Prince by no means generally characterized inhuman: 'It was justly spoken,' says Homer; 'and he turned his brother's mind.' Menelaus, accordingly, pushed away the noble suppliant, and the king of men himself was the executioner who put the unresisting wretch to death. Hector, in whom we find so many amiable qualities, was not less infected with this barbarous spirit of his age. When he had killed Patroclus, and stripped him on the spot of his divine armour, he postponed the most pressing and most important concerns, equally of himself and of his country, to the gratification of weak revenge; losing sight of all the greater objects of battle while he struggled for the naked corpse, with intention to complete its contumely by giving it to be devoured by Trojan dogs; and to make his vengeance lasting by depriving it of those funeral rites which were, in the opinion of the times, necessary to the repose of souls after death. We must not therefore wonder that the common Greeks should delight in wounding the dead body of Hector himself when he was soon after slain; nor ought we to attribute peculiar ferocity to the character of Achilles for the indignities with which he treated it; since both the morality and the religion of his age, far from condemning such conduct, evidently taught him to consider it as directed, not indeed by humanity, but by social affection, and enforced by that piety, such as it was, which the gods of his country required. When the unfortunate monarch of Troy came afterwards in person to beg the body of his heroic son, we find the conduct of Achilles marked by a superior spirit of generous humanity. Yet in the very act of granting the pious request, he doubts if he is quite excusable to the soul of his departed friend for remitting the extremity of vengeance which he had meditated, and restoring the corpse to receive the rites of burial. Agreeably to this cruel spirit of warfare, the token of victory was the head of the principal person of the vanquished slain fixed on a post. The milder temper of a more civilized age abolished this custom, and it became usual for the conqueror only to suspend a suit of armour on a post; which, thus adorned, was termed a trophy. Perhaps fire-arms have contributed to humanize war. The most cruel strokes to individuals are now generally in a great measure the effect.

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effect of chance; for it seldom can be ascertained from what hand precisely they come, and revenge thus wants its object. Other favourable circumstances it is true have assisted; but this, it may fairly be presumed, has had its share in making revenge alien to modern warfare.

While such were the horrors of war continually threatening, not frontier provinces of extensive realms, but every man's door, we may wonder at any progress that civility and the arts of peace had made among mankind; that wealth, grandeur, elegance, and almost that anything beyond mere necessities of life, were thought worth any pains to acquire. But, amid the alarms of violence and oppression, the spirit of hospitality, so generally diffused, often alleviated misfortune; and, even in the crash of nations, many individuals if they could save only their lives from the general ruin, were at no loss for resources. This extensive communication of the rights of hospitality was of powerful effect to humanize a savage people, to excite a relish for elegance in life of living, and to make the more refined joys of society more eagerly sought, as well as more easily obtained. There was in Homer's time great difference in the possessions of individuals: some had large tracts of land with numerous herds and flocks; others had none. This state of things is generally favourable to the arts; a few, who have a superabundance of wealth, being better able, and generally more willing to encourage them than numbers who have only a competency. The communication of the rights of hospitality would also assist toward the preservation of property to those families which had once acquired it. A sort of association was thus formed, which in some degree supplied the want of a regular administration of law. Without some security thus derived, we should scarcely have found distinction of rank so strongly marked as it is in Homer. A man of rank, it appears, might be known by his gait and manners under every disguise of a mean habit, and mean employment. This could never be without a wide distinction existing through successive generations. A youth is described elegant in his dress, and delicate in his person; "such," says the poet, "as the sons of 'Princes usually are.'" It is remarkable that the youth thus described was in the employment of a shepherd. Strength, however, and activity always go to the description of Homer's men of rank: but luxury, such as it was in those days, never is mentioned as undermining a hero; though it was more particularly the privilege of the aged. The wealthy, as we have already observed, had houses built of freestone, spacious, and with many apartments on different floors; and we find all the offices to be executed in

a great family performed with much regularity. The directions which Penelope's housekeeper gives to the menial servants for the business of the day might still serve in the East without variation: "Go quickly," she said, "some of you sweep the house, and sprinkle it; and let the cushion carpets be spread upon the seats; let all the tables be well rubbed with sponges, and wash carefully the bowls and the cups. Some of you go immediately to the fountain for water." No less than twenty went on this errand. The whole number of maid-servants were fifty; not however all employed in household business, but probably most of them in the manufacture of cloth, and making of clothes for the family. Men-servants waited at meals; and those of Ulysses's household are described as comely youths, handsomely clothed, and always neat in their appearance. Servants of both sexes seem to have been all slaves.

It appears indeed, as we have already remarked, that since the age of Hercules and Theseus, considerable progress had been made in establishing the powers of government over Peloponnesus at least, and giving security to the country. No apprehension of such dangers as Theseus found in the way from Læzæne to Athens is mentioned in the account of Telemachus's journey from Pylos to Sparta. Without attendants Telemachus and Peisistratus set out in a chariot drawn by two horses. They carry with them provisions for the day. In the evening they arrive at Phœacæ, where they are entertained by Diocles, a chief of the country. The next evening they arrive at Sparta; and their return affords no more variety of story.

Homer has left us many pictures of his heroes in their hours of relaxation with the goblet circulating. It has indeed been very anciently observed, that he shows himself strongly disposed to social and convivial enjoyment. Hence has aggravated the remark into a reproach. Yet allowing for the peculiarities of the manners of the heroic ages, most of which are still found in the East, there is great elegance in Homer's convivial meetings. Once he makes express mention of drunkenness; but the anecdote forms a strong lesson to deter from that vice; showing, by a terrible example, that persons of the highest rank and most respectable character, if they yield to intemperance, reduce themselves for the time to a level with the lowest and most profligate, and are liable to every indignity. But at the feasts of the great the song of the bard seldom failed to make a principal part of the entertainment. The bard indeed seems to have been a person of importance in the household establishment of every wealthy chief. His knowledge and memory, in the

deficiency of books, were to supply the place of a library: his skill in music and poetry was to convey the instruction in the most agreeable manner, and inform even when pleasure was the only apparent object. In one instance Homer attributes extraordinary authority to the bard. Ægilieus could not accomplish his purpose of possessing himself of the person of Clytemnestra and the principal sway in the Argian government, till he had removed the bard whom Agamemnon had appointed to be chief counsellor to the Queen in his absence.

Women in the Homeric age enjoyed more freedom, and communicated more in business and amusement among men, than in subsequent ages has been usual in those eastern countries; far more than at Athens in the flourishing times of the commonwealth. In the *Iliad* we find Helen and Andromache appearing frequently in company with the Trojan chiefs, and entering freely into the conversation. Attended only by one or two male servants, they walk through the streets of Troy as business or fancy lead them. Penelope, persecuted as she is by her suitors, does not scruple occasionally to show herself among them; and scarcely more reserve seems to have been imposed on virgins than on married women. Equally indeed Homer's elegant eulogies and Hesiod's severe sarcasms prove women to have been in their days important members of society. The character of Penelope in the *Odyssey* is the completest panegyric upon the sex that ever was composed; and no language can give a more elegant or a more highly coloured picture of conjugal affection than is displayed in the conversation between Hector and Andromache in the sixth book of the *Iliad*. Even Helen, in spite of her failings, and independently of her beauty, steals upon our hearts in Homer's description by the modesty of her deportment and the elegance of her manners. On all occasions indeed Homer shows a disposition to favour the sex: civility and attention to them he attributes most particularly to his greatest characters, to Achilles, and still more remarkably to Hector. The infinite variety of his subjects, and the historical nature of his poems, led him necessarily to speak of bad women: but even when the black deed of Clytemnestra calls for his utmost reprobation, still his delicacy toward the sex leads him to mention it in a manner that might tend to guard against that reproach which would be liable to involve all for the wickedness of one. With some things of course widely differing from what prevails in distant climates and distant ages, we yet find in general the most perfect decency and even elegance of manners in Homer's descriptions of the intercourse of men and women. Of this Helen's

conversations on the walls of Troy in the *Iliad*, and in her court at Sparta in the *Odyssey*, afford remarkable examples. One office of civility indeed, which we find usually performed by women in the heroic age, may excite our wonder: the business of attending men in bathing seems to have been peculiar to women; and, in compliment to men of rank, was performed by virgins of the highest rank. When Telemachus visited Nestor at Pylos, the office of washing and clothing him was assigned to the beautiful Polycaeste, the virgin-daughter of the venerable monarch. When Ulysses appeared as an unknown stranger in his own palace, the Queen Penelope, uninformed who or what he was, merely in pursuance of the common rights of hospitality, directed her young maids to attend him to the bath. Ulysses refused the honour, and desired an old woman; but the poet seems to have thought it necessary that he should apologize very particularly for such a singularity. Repugnant as these circumstances appear to common notions of eastern jealousy, yet customs not absolutely dishonouring are still found among the Arabs. Indeed the general sentiments of the Turks toward the female sex are a strange compound of the grossest sensuality with the most scrupulous decency. For the credit of Homer, however, and of his age, it should be observed that, among all his variety of pictures of human passion, not a hint occurs of that unnatural sensuality which afterwards so disgraced Grecian manners.

It was customary in the heroic age, as indeed at all times in Greece, for ladies of the highest rank to employ themselves in spinning and needlework, and in at least directing the business of the loom; which was carried on, as till lately in the Highlands of Scotland, for every family within itself. It was praise equally for a slave and a princess to be skilful in works of this kind. In Homer's time washing also was employment for ladies. The princess Nausicaa, the young and beautiful daughter of the opulent king of Phæacia, a country famed more for luxury than industry, went with her maids, in a carriage drawn by mules, to a mountain in a sequestered spot at some distance from the city, to wash the clothes of the family.

It is matter of no small curiosity to compare the manners and principles of the heroic age of Greece with those of our Teutonic ancestors. There are strong lines of resemblance, and there are at the same time strong characteristic touches by which they stand distinguished. Greece was a country holding out to its possessors every delight of which humanity is capable; but where, through the inefficiency of law, the instability of governments, and the character

ter of the times, happiness was extremely precarious, and the change frequent from the height of bliss to the depth of misery. Hence, rather than from his natural temper, Homer seems to have derived a melancholy tinge widely diffused over his poems. He frequently adverts, in general reflections, to the miseries of mankind. That earth nourishes no animal more miserable than man, is a remark which he puts into the mouth of Jupiter himself. His common epithet for war and battle is 'tearful.' With the northern bards, on the contrary, war and battle were subjects of highest joy and merriment: and this idea was supported in fact, we are well assured, to a most extraordinary degree. Yet there was more generosity and less cruelty in the Gothic spirit

of war than in the Grecian. Whence this arose; what circumstances gave the weaker sex so much more consequence among the Teutonic nations than among the Greeks; how the spirit of gallantry, so little known to this elegant and polished people, should arise and gain such universal influence among the fierce unlettered savages of the North; that gallantry which, with many fantastical and some mischievous effects, has produced many so highly salutary and honourable to mankind, will probably ever remain equally a mystery in the history of man, as why perfection in the sciences and every elegant art should be confined to the little territory of Greece, and to those nations which have derived it thence.

THE HIVE: A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

CRITIQUE on the ROLLAD *.

A NEW edition (being the nineteenth) of this universally admired Poem having been recently published, the ingenious author has taken that opportunity to introduce some new lines on an occasion perfectly congenial to his muse, and in the highest degree interesting to the public, namely, the late *Eyl and Thanksgiving*, together with the famous discourse preached in celebration of that day by that illustrious orator and divine, the Rev. Mr. Secretary Pretyman. This episode, which is emphatically termed by himself in his prefatory address to this last edition, his *Episode Pastoralis*, seems to have been written perfectly *en amore*, and is considered by critics as one of the happiest effusions of the distinguished genius from whose high-rapt fancy it originated. It consists of nine-and-forty lines, of which, without farther exordium, we shall submit the following extracts to the inspection, or, more properly speaking, the admiration of our readers. He sets out with a most spirited compliment to Dr. Pretyman. The two first lines are considered by critics as the most successful example of the *alliterative* ornament upon record.

Thou Prince of Preachers, and thou Prince's
Prest;

Fembroke's pale pride—in Pitt's *præcordia*
plac'd;

—Thy merits all shall future ages scan,
And Prince be lost in Parson Pretyman.

The beauty of the historical allusion, namely to *Prince Pretyman*, need not be pointed out to our readers; and the preface that the fame of this Royal personage shall be lost and absorbed in the rising reputation of the ingenious divine, is peculiarly delicate and well-turned. The celebrated passage of Virgil,

"Tu Marcellus eris,"

is supposed to have been in the Poet's recollection at the moment of his conceiving this passage; not that the

"Ah miserande Puer!"

in the preceding line is imagined to have excited any idea of Mr. Pitt.

Our author now pursues his hero to the pulpit, and there, in imitation of *Homer*, who always takes the opportunity for giving a minute description of his *personæ*, when they are on the very verge of entering upon an engagement, he gives a laboured, but animated detail of the Doctor's personal manners and deportment. Speaking of the penetrating countenance for which the Doctor is distinguished, he says,

Argus could boast a hundred eyes, 'tis }
true,

The Doctor looks a hundred ways with
two;

Ginlets they are, that bore you through and
through.

This is a very elegant and classic compliment, and shews clearly what a decided advantage our Rev. Hero possesses over the celebrated *Οφθαλμοδότης* of antiquity. Addison is justly famous in the literary world for the judgment with which he selects and applies familiar words to great occasions; as in the following instances:

—"The great, the important day,

"Big with the fate of Cato, and of Rome—

"The sun grew dim with age, &c. &c."

This is a very great beauty, for it fares with ideas, as with individuals; we are the more interested in their fate, the better we are acquainted with them: but how inferior is Addison in this respect to our author!

Ginlets they are, &c.

There is not such a word in all *Cato*. How well-known and domestic the image! How

* For a specimen of this intended publication, which, as well as the above *Critique*, is universally attributed to R. B. Sh—n, Esq. see page 55.—The reader will readily perceive that the object of both is to satirize the present Ministry, their friends and adherents.

specific and forcible the application!—Our author proceeds. Having described very accurately the stile of the Doctor's hair-dressing, and devoted ten beautiful lines to an eulogy upon the brilliant on the little finger of his right hand, of which he emphatically

No *veal* putrescent, nor no *whiting's* eye,
In the true water with this ring could vie;

he breaks out into the following most inspired and vigorous apostrophe:

Oh! had you seen his lily, lily hand
Stroke his spare cheek, and coax his snow-white band!

This adding force to all his pow'rs of speech;
That the protector of his sacred breech;
That point the way to Heav'n's celestial grace,
This keep his *small-clothes* in their proper place!

Oh! how the comely Minister you'd praise'd,
As right and sinister by turns he rais'd!!!

Who does not perceive, in this description, as if before their eyes, the thin figure of emaciated divinity; divided between religion and decorum; anxious to produce some truths, and conceal others; at once concerned for *fundamental* points of various kinds; ever at the bottom of things—Who does not see this, and feeling, who does not admire?—The notes that accompany this excellent episode contain admirable instances of our author's profound knowledge in all the literature of our established religion; and shall be produced on the very first opportunity, as a full and decisive proof that his learning is perfectly on a level with his genius, and his religion quite equal to his poetry.

What chiefly distinguishes this edition, and renders it peculiarly interesting at the present moment, is the admirable description contained in it of the newly-appointed India Board; in which the characters of the Members composing it are most happily, though perhaps somewhat severely, contrasted with those to whom the same high office had been allotted by a former Administration. That the feelings of the public are in unison with those of our author upon this occasion, is sufficiently apparent from the frequent panegyrics with which the public papers have of late been filled upon the characters of these distinguished personages. In truth, the superiority of the present excellent Administration over their opponents can in no instance be more clearly demonstrated than by a candid examination of the comparative merits of the persons appointed by each of them to preside in this arduous and important department.

Our author opens this comparison by the following most elegant compliment to the accomplished Nobleman, whose situation as Secretary of State entitles him to a priority

of notice, as the eminence of his abilities will ever ensure him a due superiority of weight in the deliberations of the Board.

Sydney, whom all the powers of rhetoric grace,

Consistent Sydney fills Fitzwilliam's place;
O, had by nature but proportion'd been
His strength of genius to his length of chin,
His mighty mind, in some prodigious plan,
At once with ease had reach'd to Indica's

The idea conveyed in these lines of the possibility of a feature in the human face extending to so prodigious a distance as the East-Indies, has been objected to as somewhat hyperbolic; but those who are well acquainted with the person, as well as the character of the noble Lord alluded to, and who are unquestionably the best judges of the extent of the compliment, will certainly be of a different opinion. Neither indeed is the objection founded in truth, but must have arisen merely from the passage not having been properly understood: it by no means supposes his Lordship to have literally a chin of such preposterous dimensions, as must be imagined for the purpose of reaching to the East-Indies; but, figuratively speaking, only purports, that if his Lordship's mental faculties are co-extensive with that distinguished feature of his face, they may readily embrace, and be competent to the consideration of the most distant objects. The meaning of the author is so obvious, that this cavil has probably originated in wilful misapprehension, with a view of detracting from the merit of one of the most beautiful passages in the whole Poem. What reader can refuse his admiration to the following lines, in which the leading features of the characters are so justly, strongly, and at the same time so concisely delineated?

Acute observers, who with skilful ken
Descry the characters of public men,
Rejoice that pow'r and patronage should pass,
From *Jobbing* Montague to *pure* Dundas;
Exchange with pleasure, Elliot, Lew'ham,

North,
For Mulgrave's tried integrity and worth;
And all must own that worth completely

tried,
By turns experienc'd upon ev'ry side.

How happy is the selection of epithets in these lines! how forcibly descriptive of the character to which they are applied! In the same strain he proceeds:

Whate'er experience Gregory might boast,
Say, is not Walsingham himself a host?
His grateful countrymen with joyful eyes
From Sackville's ashes see this phoenix rise;
Perhaps, with all his master's talents blest,
To save the East, as he subdu'd the West.

The historical allusion is here judiciously introduced; and the pleasing prospect hinted at, of the same happy issue attending our af-

airs

sairs in the Eastern, that has already crowned them in the Western world, must afford peculiar satisfaction to the feelings of every British reader.

The next character is most ingeniously described; but, like a former one, containing some *personal* allusions, requires to be fully understood, a more intimate acquaintance with the exterior qualifications of the gentleman in question than can have fallen to the lot of every reader. All who have had the pleasure of seeing him, however, will immediately acknowledge the resemblance of the portrait:

See next advance, in knowing Fletcher's
stead,

A youth, who boasts no common share of
head.

What plentiful stores of knowledge may
contain

The spacious tenement of Grenville's brain!
Nature, in all her dispensations wise,
Who form'd his head-piece of so vast a size,
Hath not, 'tis true, neglected to bellow
Its due proportion to the part below:
And hence we reason, that, to serve the state,
His top and bottom may have equal weight.

Every reader will naturally conceive, that in the description of the principal person of the Board, the author has exerted the whole force of his genius, and he will not find his expectations disappointed: he has reserved him for the last, and has judiciously evaded disgracing him by a comparison to any other, upon the principle, no doubt, quoted in an *Mr. Theobald*, by that excellent critic *Martinus Scriblerus*,

"None but himself can be his parallel."

DOUBLE FALSEHOOD.

As he has drawn this character at considerable length, we shall content ourselves with selecting some few of the most striking passages, whatever may be the difficulty of selecting where almost the whole is equally beautiful. The grandeur of the opening prepares the mind for the sublime sentiments suitable to the dignity of a subject so exalted:

Above the rest, majestically great,
Behold the infant Atlas of the State,
The matchless miracle of modern days,
In whom Britannia to the world displays
A sight to make surrounding nations stare—
A kingdom trusted to a school-boy's care.

It is to be observed, to the credit of our author, that although his political principles are unquestionably favourable to the present happy Government, he does not scruple, with that boldness which ever characterises real genius, to animadvert with freedom on persons of the most elevated rank and station; and he has accordingly interspersed his commendations of our favourite young Minister with much excellent and seasonable

counsel, forewarning him of the dangers to which he is by his position exposed. After having mentioned his introduction into public life, and concurred in that admirable panegyric on his immaculate virtues made in the House of Commons by a noble Lord already celebrated in the Poem, upon which he has the following observation—

— As Mulgrave who to sit
To chaunt the praises of ingenious Pitt?
The nymph unhackney'd, and unknown
abroad,

Is thus commended by the hackney'd bawd.
The dupe, enrapin'd, views her fancied
charms,

And claps the maiden mischief to his arms,
Till dire disease reveals the truth too late—
O grant my country, heav'n, a milder fate!

he attends him to the high and distinguished station he now so ably fills, and in a nervous strain of manly eloquence describes the defects of character and conduct to which his situation, and the means by which he came to it, render him peculiarly liable. The spirit of the following lines is remarkable:

Oft in one bosom may be found allied,
Excess of meanness, and excess of pride;
 Oft may the State find, in St. Stephen's Grave,
Sink in St. James's to an abject slave;
 Erect and proud at Westminster, may fall
 Private and pitiful at Leadenhall;
 In word a giant, though a dwarf in deed,
 Be led by others while he seems to lead.

He afterwards, with great force, describes the lamentable state of humiliation into which he may fall from his present pinnacle of greatness by too great a subservience to those from whom he has derived it, and appeals to his pride in the following beautiful exclamation:

Shall Chatham's offspring basely beg support,
 Now from the India, now St. James's Court;
 With powers admiring Senates to bewitch,
 Now kiss a Monarch's—now a Merchant's
 breech.

And prove a pupil of St. Omer's school,
 Of either *hieron*, *ill*, or *Jen*, the tool?

Though cold and cautious criticism may perhaps start at the boldness of the concluding line, we will venture to pronounce it the most masterly stroke of the sublime to be met with in this or any other Poem, and may be justly said, what Mr. Pope has so happily styled—

"To snatch a grace beyond the reach of art."

ESSAY ON CRITICISM.

THE East-India Company have sustained a very severe loss in the death of Mr. Cleveland, a son of the late Secretary to the Admiralty. This gentleman was one of the many instances which can be brought to contradict

tradist the accounts given last winter of the general corruption and depravity of the Company's servants in India.—The following inscription for a monument, erected by the Company, is written by Mr. Hastings, to perpetuate the services of this gentleman :

To the Memory of
AUGUSTUS CLEVELAND, Esq.
late Collector of the districts of Bhaugpar
and Rajmahal,
who, without bloodshed,
or the terrors of authority,
and employing only the means
of conciliation, confidence, and benevolence,
attempted and accomplished
the entire subjection
of the lawless and savage inhabitants
of the Jangleherry, or hilly country, of
Rajmahal,
who had long infested the neighbouring Indus
by their predatory incursions,
inspired them with a taste
for the arts of civilized life,
and attached them to the British Government
by a conquest over them more
the most permanent, as the architectural
mode of dominion.
The Governor General and Council of Bengal,
in honour of his character,
and for an example to others,
have ordered this Monument to be erected.
He departed this life on the 17th day
of January, 1784, aged 29 years.

As we profess from every field to transplant
some rare production, we are inclined to
think the following Exotic from the
Morning Chronicle is not unworthy
notice. It seems to have sprung up under
the influence of a warm sun.

*Moorfields the 30th Day
of the Month Decaz.*

Αναξιοφρονες Μουσαι,
Τινα δειν, τιν' πρωα,
Τινα δ' ανδρα κηρυχσμεν;

WHY! whom better can ye celebrate
than that glorious calculator of intelli-
gence. Billy Woodfall, whose lucient loga-
graphic brow a peruke brown adorns!
A-propos, I took a walk on Sunday morn-
ing last to Jerusalem, having received a pre-
sling invitation from my friend Sharp, the
razor-maker, who has lately established a
manufactory there. We played at tertottum
for an hour or two before breakfast, and,
after discoursing for some time on the imma-
teriality of plum-pudding, devoured three
Leviathans and a Philanthropist in less time
than I am writing this "hasty sketch" of
the business.—

I have every respect for the memory of
Dr. Poesley the world gives me credit for;
I have read his verses on his wife's bosom;
we frequently play at skittles together on a

Sunday evening, and blow our noses on the
same handkerchief; but I will never sacri-
fice public good to private friendship, nor
betray the confidence you are graciously
pleased to place in

your obliged and
devoted humble servant,
JOHN HIGGINSON, Esquire.

P. S. I have purchased, by your recom-
mendation, the folio edition of Jack the
Giant-Killer, with notes by Gronovius, which
I much approve of, and upon the whole pre-
fer to Plutarch's Life of Hogarth; the obser-
vations on the immoderate use of canthari-
des are very judicious, notwithstanding what
Johnson says.

The Emperor had his head shaved last
Tuesday by the Archbishop of Canterbury,
and, being one of the curious in wigs, spent
the evening very jovially with a tobacco-
niff in East Smithfield, where, it is said, he ate so
heartily of asparagus that a diabetes is un-
avoidable.

I command you, under the inevitable pe-
nalty of annihilation, to inform me, by return
of post, whether there is any analogy between
Dennable Chalk Hill and a set New Paper,
and whether they be not to be seen every
morning at a quarter past five at the Chapter
Coffee-house, in a white waistcoat and
breeches, exclaiming with the Prophet Jer-
emiah "Waiter! give me the Public—where's
the Chronicle---Not come in yet?---Herald
for a Daily!"

D---n order, d---n matter of fact, d---n
every thing, I am above ye all—I am govern-
ed, as the seas, by our noble and chaste mis-
tress the moon, under whose countenance I
never cease to sing.—I shall be very happy to
see you next Wednesday, as the moon will
then be at the full. Monro has promised to
favour me with his company, and I have or-
dered a hog of mutton and turnips, and one of
the hedge-hogs Captain Cook brought with
him from Otahute as a present to her Ma-
jesty.

I take my degree of LL. D. this day se'n
night, and have been reading Kent's Directory
and Aristotle's Matter-piece to qualify me for
the examination. I have ordered a blue sat-
tin waistcoat and a pair of green velvet breeches
to be ready at three, and have some idea of
being circumcised, as my sister tells me I shall
never be able to translate the Song of Moses
into High Dutch till that operation is per-
formed on your most faithful and devoted
humble servant.

By the bye, I send you a specimen of my
translation of the first Iliad into elegiac
verse, which I mean to bind up with Sher-
lock upon Death and Harris's List of Co-
vent Garden Ladies, and send in a post-
chaise and four as a present to Sir Ashton.
Sam Houfe has very kindly accepted the de-
dication, which I mean to write in hexa-
meter measure, but wish you would take
Dun.

Dunning's opinion.—I am sorry to trouble my friends; but necessity, you know, has no law.—Do send me Wingate's Arithmetic, and desire Jones to let me have my umbrellas.—That fellow seems to consider every thing as his *vade mecum*—he stole my tobacco-box a few days ago, and gave it to Mrs. Robinson in exchange for an old memorandum book of great use to every body but the owner.—But I'll give it the dog! he shall be consecrated in Paul's Wharf by six gingerbread bakers without thumbs, and afterwards eat hot apple dumplin out of a pail with his hands tied behind him, while nineteen hermaphrodites in blue jerkins p— upon his grave, and both Houses of Parliament sing the third Ode of Anacreon at the Saracen's Head, in Friday-street, accompanied by George Gost—g, Esq. one of the Deputy Registrars of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury. I must now, Mr. Woodfall, intreat you pardon for intruding upon you at dinner-time, but

Where a Lady's in the case,
All other things, you know (Billy) give place;

For, being *die Veneris*, I have promised to meet Poll Basket at the Pig and Beehive in Honey-lane Market, to breakfast upon hot hasty-pudding and mushroom sauce.

Yours to eternity and three days,
JOHN HIGGINSON.

Don't let my father see this on any account.

*To the Right Rev. Father in God
William Woodfall, Lezographer
and Fire-Eater to her Majesty
the Empress of all the Russias,
John Higginson sends Grace
and Health.*

A DOZEN OF ALLEGORIES.

HUMAN thoughts are like the planetary system, where many are fixed, and many wander, and many continue for ever unintelligible; or rather like meteors, which generally lose their substance with their lustre.

I. The understanding is like the sun, which gives light and life to the whole intellectual world; but the memory, regarding those things only that are past, is like the moon, which, is new and full and has her wane by turns.

II. The world is a sea, and life and death are its ebbing and flowing. Wars are the storms which agitate and toss it into fury and faction. The tongues of its enraged inhabitants are then as the noise of many waters. Peace is the calm which succeeds the tempest, and hushes the billows of interest and passion to rest. Prosperity is the sun whose beams produce plenty and comfort. Adversity is a portentous cloud im-

pregnated with discontent, and often bursts in a torrent of delusion and destruction.

III. Wit is like a lily. The one is as pleasing to the ear as the other is to the eye. Wit naturally fades, and if not timely gathered soon withers and dies.

IV. On the tower of ambition hangs the dial of industry, where the sun of good fortune marks the time and progress of friendship on the figure of ambition.

V. Every man may learn the elements of geography, which is the noblest science in the world, from an attention to the temperance of his own mind.

Melancholy is the *North Pole*,
Envy the *South*,
Choler the *Torrid Zone*,
Ambition the *Zodiac*,
Joy the *Ecliptic Line*,
Justice the *Equinoctial*,
Prudence and Temperance the *Arctic and Antarctic Circles*.

Patience and Fortitude the *Tropics*.

VI. Every little fly, and every little pebble, and every little flower, are tutors in the great school of Nature, to instruct the mind and better the heart. The four elements are the four volumes in which all her works are written.

VII. They who take self-love for their guide, ride in the paths of partiality, on the horse of adulation, to the judge of falsehood; but he who prefers the mandate of reason, rides in the way of probability on the courser of prudence. His journey will then be as pleasing as the object of it, which is truth, shall be sure.

VIII. Human destiny is a nut of which life is the shell, and reputation the kernel. Crack it gently, and you enjoy its whole value entire and at once. Bury open it roughly, and then to one you break the shell or bruise the kernel, or reduce the whole into one useless compound.

IX. Prudence through the ground of misery cuts a river of patience, where the Mind swims in boats of tranquillity along the streams of life, until she arrives at the haven of death, where all streams meet.

X. *Spite* creeps like a snake out of the hedge of decent or the sand-bed of hypocrisy, and having fermented its venom by basking in the sun of prosperity, aims the most deadly wound at the fairest fame.

XI. The mind is a garden where all manner of seeds are sown.

Prosperities are *fine painted tulips*,
Innocency *white lilies*,
The Virtues *sweet gilliflowers, roses, violets, and primroses*,
Learning *savoury herbages*,
Affliction *rue, wormwood, and rhubarb*,
Pride, ambition, extortion, *nightshade and hellebore*,

Stupidity, *poppy*,
Sloth and Ignorance, *briars and thistles*.

XII. Justice should be a man's governor.

Tem-

Temperance his friend,
Prudence his counsellor,
Fortitude his champion,
Hope his food,
Charity his house,
Faith or sincerity his porter,
Wit his companion,
Love his bedfellow,
Patience his mistress,
Reason his secretary,
Judgment his steward.

EQUIVOQUE.

IT is somewhat curious to observe how things and qualities change their names in different places, and by different persons.

It is felony in Bow-street, but only adroitness at the 'Change and the gaming table.

It is no more than intriguing at St. James's, but downright whoredom and adultery in St. Giles's.

It is a lye at every stall in Billingsgate, but in the Court and the Camp, the Cabinet and both Houses of Parliament, it is an *equivoque*.

There is your *equivoque* in thought, your *equivoque* in word, and your *equivoque* in deed; your round *equivoque*, and your semi-*equivoque*; your *equivoque* which means nothing, and your *equivoque* which means every thing.

I have somewhere read of a great King, a King whose private virtues were exemplary, whose piety was regular and serious, whose familiarities and intimacies were unbounded; and yet it was said of him, by his nearest and dearest relations, that his best and most intimate friends never knew his mind.

This is an instance of an *equivoque* in thought, or what is known in casuistry by the phrase *mental reservation*.

It is one of the happiest and most useful inventions in all the lines of busy life, and the man who can manage it with dexterity goes through the world with ease.

It is a quality which produces urbanity, politeness, and constant good-humour. He who is master of this supple accommodating talent, may at all times take Fortune by the beard, and bid defiance to the worst accidents of life.

COPY of a curious hand-bill lately picked up at Peterborough.—Advertisement. Wanted, for a sober family, a man of light weight, who fears the Lord, and can drive a pair of horses; he must occasionally wait at table, join in household prayer, look after the horses, and read a Chapter in the Bible. He must, God willing, rise at seven in the morning, obey his master and mistress in all lawful commands. If he can dress hair, sing Psalms, and play at cribbage, the more agreeable. N. B. He must not be too familiar with the maid-servants of the house, &c. EUROPEAN MAG.

left the flesh should rebel against the spirit, and he should be induced to walk in the thorny paths of the wicked. —Wages, fifteen guineas a year.

GALLERY ANECDOTE.

LAST Haymarket-season as William F., who had acted the Duke of York in Lord Russell, was bowing low to the audience after giving out the play for the next night, a man in the Gallery with indignation cried out, "Aye, you are a hard-hearted villain, and be d—'d to you." Something similar to this was the memorable attack on the Countess of Nottingham (Mrs. Porter) in the Tragedy of the Earl of Essex, "You lie, you b—h, you know you have got the ring in your pocket."

ONE day during the last Term as a certain Solicitor of no Gentleman-like appearance was passing through Lincoln's-Inn, with his professional bag under his arm, he was accosted by a Jew, with "*Clowes to sell, Sir!—Old Clowes!*" The Lawyer somewhat nettled at this address, from a supposition that Moses mistook him for an inhabitant of Duke's-Place, snatched a bundle of papers from their DAMASK repository, and replied, "No, d— your blood, Sir,—*They are all new suits!*"

REPARTEE.

rior to Mr. Lunardi's

flammable matter possessed the power that had been imputed to it? Why truly; Friend (replied the Quaker), I cannot justly inform thee; but it is a maxim with me, never to credit *inflammatory rumours* and *gossamer reports!*"

FOREIGN ANECDOTE.

CARTOUCHE, the famous French robber, being told that a young man wished to become a member of his band, took him under examination, and asking him "where he had served?" the other replied, "Two years with an Attorney, and six months under an Inspector of the Police at Paris." —Then (says Cartouche with transport) I shall consider it the same thing as if you had rode all that time in my troop!" and the young man took rank accordingly.

ON A LADY'S appearing in a MALE HABIT.

WHEN with new powers to charm our partial eyes,
Thy beauteous form appears in virile guise;
T t Such

Such tempting graces wonton o'er thy air,
By gentle Love's enchanting wiles I swear,
Each throbbing youth would lend the
lovely cheat

What wouldst at once the borrow'd part
complete.

L I N E S

On Madam DE DAMAS learning English.

By HORACE WALPOLE, Esq.

THO' British accents your attention fire,
You cannot learn to fall as we admire;
Scholars like you but slowly can improve,
For who would teach you but the verb I
love? H. W.

On falling out with a very LOQUACIOUS
PERSON.

AT last, *Monsieur*, from thy tales I'm free,
Thy tales, fit emblems of eternity,
Without beginning, interval, or close,
And which, when ten times heard, no mortal
knows.

Joy to my ears! far better is thy hate,
Than to be doom'd to hear thy silly prate;
And since no man's protected but thy foe,
Grant, gracious Heav'n, I always may be
to!

ON the MULTITUDE of LAWYERS.

I WONDER, William, Harry said,
From whence have all these Lawyers bred?
Quoth Will, I wonder at the same:
But, Harry, we are both to blame;
The more the *Dogs*, the more the *Game*!

NATIONAL TRAITS.

By the late JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU.

A F R A G M E N T.

TO learn the characters of people inhabiting different countries, it is not necessary to read the crudities of the speculative, any more than to swallow the fictions of the credulous. Ignorance and presumption fabricate monsters. We must see men act, and hear them converse, and have some degree of intercourse or connection with them, before we can form any judgment of their modes of thinking, or principles of action.

In America we shall find treachery a profession. The tyranny of England has involved all its appendages in the same black imputation. But here only are the sublime purities of the Gospel interwoven with a system of perfidy, equally disgraceful to the reason of man, and shocking to his heart.

My opinion of the English is founded in experience, and they never will give me an opportunity of thinking myself mistaken, by forgiving me for speaking the truth. Voltaire calls them Philophers. So it is said

he once thought Frederic, of Berlin. But his charity is as sublime as his poetry. With him Lyttelton was a genius, and Hume a scribbler. Rabelais thought the island swarmed with brutes. In my opinion, it is not a den of lions, but a nest of harpies, hornets, and monsters.

The Dutch are men of the world. It is their object, and there is nothing they will not risque in its acquisition. Their virtues and vices are those of industry and avarice. Like the American flow, their motion is hardly perceptible, but their success infallible; and they literally verify the common proverb, that the snail is often as soon at his journey's end as the speed. Their history, more than that of any other people whatever, illustrates the triumph of patience.

The Germans have nothing fine in the texture either of body or mind. This makes them seem ungrateful, but they are without malignity. They make tolerable soldiers, good farmers, but better manufacturers. Theirs is the invention of clocks, printing, and the compass. They restored music, and found out various musical instruments. To them we are obliged for chariots, laying of colours with oil, working of pictures in glass, making worsted, staves, tapestry, and many other species of manufactory and mechanism. They gave birth to political liberty, and yet they are subject to the sarcasm of suffering themselves to be insulted and plundered by multitudes of petty tyrants, who would be suddenly extirpated by every other people in the world. This, however, does not prove their humanity, but their want of spirit.

Mr. Savayard, Preceptor, was in use to say, that the martial genius of the French, Spaniards, and Dutch, was extremely dissimilar. The former he likened to a flea suddenly jumping into a country, and as suddenly leaping out of it—the second to a louse, slowly mastering a place, and as slowly driven from his hold—and the latter to a crab, which being crept in unawares, is so fast rooted, as not to quit its hold but with its life.

The Spaniards borrow from the Jews superstition, from the Saracens melancholy, and from the Goths candour, love of liberty, taciturnity, and pride.

The French are a society of mimics, but nature is their model; and to such a pitch of excellence have they carried the mimetick science, that, when they would pass fictions for realities, the copy is not inferior to the original.

The Italians have nearly the same effect on my mind, that an emetick has on my stomach; and it is hard to say, whether their effeminacy be more contemptible, or their flagitious luxury more shocking.

While the Spaniards, the Poles, are said to fear wife, and the French, tho' wife,

so seem foolish, the Portuguese appear at least as foolish as they are. Nature has made the wretches so stupid, that they have not ingenuously enough to conceal it.

my, asked back, being in full for an Epigram on Frederick the Third, King of Prussia, by

VOLTAIRE.
J'ide le Roi."

LITERARY ANECDOTE.

A GENTLEMAN who was in conversation with Diderot, a few days before his death, said to him, I hear, Sir, that you leave fifty quarto volumes of works behind you. Fifty-five, Sir, replied the other. When the poor man, who had a most lively imagination, used to be asked by his intimate friends how it came that he, who had given such promising hopes, had done so little, he used to say, I was an eagle, Sir, an eagle with a strong wing, a bold eye, and sharp talons; an eagle intended to soar very high, Sir, extremely high, Sir, to heights where other eagles never soared before. Unfortunately another animal (he meant his wife) came in the way, clipped the eagle's wings, and tied a string to its leg; still the eagle would at times soar, but then it fell plumb down again, till, from the constant habit of falling, it got an slacrity of sinking, and for many years has never been able to top a raspberry bush.

FOREIGN ANECDOTE.

WHEN the friendship between Mons. Voltaire and the King of Prussia began to cool, a witty Epigram * made its appearance at Berlin, a spot where what little wit there is does not prevail much among Prussian subjects. The King of course was at no loss to determine from whose pen it flowed; he, therefore, ordered one of his Corporals (whose name we will suppose was Trim) to wait upon Mons. Voltaire with a certain sort of a whip in his hand, and to tell him it was his Majesty's pleasure that he should pull off his coat and waistcoat, and receive thirty stripes upon his back! Voltaire knew that to dispute matters of such favour at Berlin would be in vain; he accordingly obeyed, and received the wages of his wit, and Corporal Trim retired; but returned again in a few minutes, and told his disciple that he had not quite executed his commission, and desired a receipt for that which he had delivered. Voltaire could have no objection to so reasonable a demand, and accordingly wrote as follows:

* Received from the right arm of Count BACHOFFNER, thirty lashes on

Abstract of the Will of Justice NORMAN of NORWICH.

"IMPRIMIS. He giveth to build a charity-school 60. years hence, 4000l. and got pecunium to the master; and after the first four years, four boys are to go to the University; and afterwards two boys every two years; and 30l. a year for each boy till they be Sizaris.

"Item. The school to contain 120 boys, to be allowed as followeth: First, every Sunday for dinner to each boy, a pound of roasted beef; and for supper, 10 ounces of plum-pudding. Every Monday for breakfast, an half-penny loaf well buttered; and for dinner, a pound of boiled beef and turnips, and 10 ounces of sweet pudding or dumpling; and also for every night, except Sundays. Every Tuesday morning, the beef-broth for breakfast; at noon, a pound of mutton or veal, with good store of herbs and butter. Every Wednesday for dinner, pork and pease. Every Thursday for dinner, a pound of mutton or veal, with a good store of herbs and butter. Every Friday, beans or pease. And for Saturday, fish well buttered, &c.

"Item. He allows his wife 20l. a year for four years, and the coach, and the two coach-horses, and the black mare, and six cows; and if any of them die during the four years, she is to make them good. She must take care to keep the two coach-horses well, and well shod, and well blooded, and especially the hammer-legged horse.

"Item. He allows 10s a year to be paid to 20 poor people, at 6d. per piece in a year.

"Item. He allows 20l. for his burial; and if they lay out any more, he will not pay it, but they must bear it themselves.

"Item. That there are five trustees, viz the Chancellor, Mr. Rolfe, Justice Nuttall, Mr. Robert Mott, and Justice Cressman, and they are to have each of them 30s. a year for their trouble; and when they die, 15 to be chosen in their room, viz. the Bishop, the Chancellor, the Dean, the two Members of Parliament for the city, and the two for the county; and eight worthy churchmen besides, and they are to have a supper every 7th day of May, which costs 7l. 10s. for their trouble.—May the 7th, 1724."

[The term of this donation, which was left, according to the date of the above ap-

* The EPIGRAM was as follows:

King, author, philosopher, poet, musician,
Free-mason, economist, bard, politician,
How had Europe rejoic'd, if a Christian he'd been!
If a man, how would he have enrap'tur'd his Queen!

traft, in May 1794, expired lately without the least notice being taken of the legacy by any person concerned in the trust; at the expiration of which time, the above sum, with simple and compound interest, amounted to 74,000*l*.]

AN E C D O T E.

SOME time ago Dean B——ke, who was a very exemplary and popular Clergyman in Dublin, and who interested himself much in public charities, sent a message to Miss Catley, requesting her to give him a night for that purpose in one of the public gardens. Catley, who is generally good-natured enough not to refuse any act of charity (tho' in the present case she found, from the variety of her engagements, she could not comply), pretended to understand him in a different light, and in consequence wrote him the following note, which soon found its way into most of the fashionable assemblies about town: "Miss C—— presents her compliments to Dean ——, and acquaints him, from the nature of her present connection, she cannot (agreeable to his request) give the Dean a night: She begs leave, at the same time, to acquaint him, should this connection be dissolved, she does not know any Gentleman of the cloth she would sooner indulge, but hopes that decency will prevent the Dean from fixing on a public garden for the rendezvous."

ACCOUNT of the first Use of MAHOGANY in ENGLAND.

Dr. GIBBONS*, an eminent physician in the latter end of the last, and beginning of the present century, had a brother, a West India Captain, who brought over some planks of mahogany as ballast. As the Doctor was then building him a house in King-street, Covent-Garden, his brother thought they might be of service to him. But the carpenters finding the wood too hard for their tools, it was laid aside for a time as useless. Soon after, Mrs. Gibbons wanting a candle-box, the Doctor called on his cabinet-maker (Wollaston, in Long-Acre) to make him one of some wood that lay in his garden. Wollaston also complained that it was too hard. The Doctor said, he must get stronger tools. The candle-box was made and approved; inasmuch that the Doctor then insisted on having a bureau made of the same wood, which was accordingly done; and the fine colour, polish, &c. were so pleasing, that he invited all his friends to

come and see it; among them the Duchess of Buckingham. Her Grace begged some of the same wood of Dr. Gibbons, and employed Wollaston to make her a bureau also; on which the same of mahogany and Mr. Wollaston was much raised, and things of this sort became general.

The PROVOKED HUSBAND.

A NEW SONG.

WHAT a life does he lead
Who has one of the breed
Of Xantippe fast bound to his side!
Like a horse in a mill
He must follow her will,
And his own never venture to guide.
It is true, the old Greek
Was so mild and so meek,
That his wife could not ruffle his mind;
I'm not quite so patient
As that learned antient,
In my vixen no comfort I find.
She from morning to night
Thinks the last word her right;
While she rapidly rattles away
And her voluble tongue,
While on swivels 'tis hung,
Will not give even Echo fair play.
In a nuptial debate
I oft lose all my weight,
Few points in my house I can carry;
If her will is but croit,
Ev'ry motion is lost——
O why did I——? why did I marry?"

EPITAPH extempore on GEO. ALEXANDER STEVENS, the famous Lecturer on Heads.

By Captain THOMPSON.

A SECOND Alexander here lies dead;
And not less fam'd—at taking off a head.

ADVICE to the FAIR-SEX,

By Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

THE teeming mother, anxious for her race,
Bids for each birth the fortune of a face:
Yet Vane could tell what ills from beauty spring,
And Sedley curs'd the form that pleas'd a King.
Ye nymphs of rosy lips, and radiant eyes,
Whom pleasure keeps too busy to be wise;
Whom joys with soft varieties invite,
By day the frolic, and the dance by night;

* Dr. Gibbons acts a considerable part in Garth's Dispensary, under the name of Mir-millo:

— A physician of renown,
To none but such as rust in health unknown.

Who frown with vanity, who smile with art,
And ask the latest fashion of the heart;
What care, what rules your heedless choices
shall save;
Each nymph your rival, and each youth your
slave?
Against your fame with fondness hate com-
bines,
The rival batters, and the lover mines.
With distant voice neglected Virtue calls,
Less heard and less, the faint remonstrance
falls;
Tired with contempt, she quits the slipp'ry
reign,
And Pride and Prudence take her seat in
vain.
In crowd at once, where none the pass de-
fend,
The harmless freedom, and the private
friend.
The guardians yield, by force superior ply'd;
By int'rest, prudence; and by flattery, pride.
Then Beauty falls betray'd, despis'd, dis-
tress'd,
And hissing Infamy proclaims the rest,

EPIGRAM

ON a JELLY BAG, for the JELLY BAG
SOCIETY. By the REV. THOMAS WAR-
TON, Author "of The History of Eng-
lish Poetry."

ONE day in Christ-Church meadows
walking,
Of poetry and such things talking,
Says Ralph, a merry wag,
An Epigram, if right and good,
In all its circumstances thou'd
Be like a Jelly Bag.

Your simile I own is new,
But how dost make it out? quoth Hugh.
Quoth Ralph, I'll tell thee, friend:
Make it at top both wide and fit
To hold a budget-full of wit,
And point it at the end.

Written by a Pupil of St. Thomas's Hospi-
tal during the time Mess. GIBBS and
SHARPE were Lecturers of Anatomy, in
the year 1737.

WOULD you Anatomy fain learn,
And all its useful parts discern;
Would you the operator's skill explore,
Learn them from Gibbs—none knows them
more.
But should you farther strive or chuse to
go—
Would you the *Minima Natura* know;
Hear Sharpe describe, attentive hear him
scan
With eloquence the beauteous frame of
Man,

THE MONOSYLLABLE ONE, or
UNANIMITY.

IT was the saving of Antisthenes, that
unity among the Counsellors was the most
impregnable fortification of a state.

Agessilaus being asked why Sparta was not
walled round? pointing to the citizens all in
arms, and ready to defend the Common-
wealth with one consent at the hazard of
their lives; These, said he, are Sparta's
walls.

When Scipio Africanus overcame the
Numantians, he asked their Prince how it
came to pass, that Numantia was formerly
so victorious, but now overcome and con-
quered? Concord, said he, presages victory,
but discord destruction.

Micipsa, on his death-bed, admonished
his sons to be at unity among themselves.
By unity, said he, a mole-hill will become
a mountain, but by dissention a mountain
a mole-hill.

Many brooks meeting together in one,
make a swelling and overflowing river; but
the greatest river may be so divided into
rills or rivulets, as to render it no longer for-
midable.

Without this great operative and irresist-
ible principle, society is an incoherent mass,
a throng, a multitude, but not a body.

But where this principle operates inva-
riably and universally, from the center to
the extremities, and from the extremities to
the center, without ceasing, relaxation, or
diminution, every man stands for the de-
fence, the support, and the protection of
all, and all for the defence, the support, and
protection of every man.

There is, saith the ancient concord, an
union worse than discord. Men go to mis-
chief often in shoals, in companies, in bo-
dies, in societies. The union of thieves is
plunder, of traitors conspiracy, of murderers
death.

Men may agree and go together in that
which is criminal, have a firm heart, a merry
heart, and but one heart in the grossest pro-
fligacy. Like the Council of Calcutta, their
minds may be unanimous, their hands join-
ed, and their feet swift to tread innocent
blood.

But how many ways are things said to be
one?

1. *Naturally*; as,
The soul and body.
The sun and his beams.
A tree and its branches.
2. *Artificially*; as,
The body and its faculties.
The earth and her inhabitants.
3. *Mysteriously*; as,
Wood and stone make one house.
The four elements make one world.
Men and women make one flesh.
Whig and Tory make one Administration.
4. *Truth and falsehood make one argument.*

How

Light and shade make one colour.
Riches and poverty make one lot
Great and small make one end
How many ways may one be made of many?

In the proper solution of this point, consists the whole art of government. The great work of creation was finished by thus reducing confusion to order, and no popular assembly can be properly managed without inspiring its various members with one principle of action, and breathing into each and all of them one soul, one aim, one resolution. And this may be done

By *aggregation*, as,

By many stones laid together is made one heap.

By many houses erected on one spot is made one city.

By many cities united under one sovereignty is made one state

By many states united under one head is made one empire

Or by *composition* and *mixture*; as
Of water and honey is made sweet drink.
Of flutes and flutes is made charming music

Of various principles is made one engine.

Or by *alteration*, as,

Of many grapes is made one vessel of wine.

Of many sects is made one religion

Of many forms is made one constitution of Government

What are the principal acceptations of this monosyllabic One in our language?

It imports *feminine* or *singular* dignity. Division weakens, and weakness degrades, but union strengthens, consolidates, and renders of the most discordant materials, one substantial and permanent structure

It imports *simplicity*, and discriminates in architecture the Grecian from the Gothic in life, the man from the mimic, in morality, the honest man from the rascal, in politics, the true statesman from the impostor

It imports a multitude's aggregate community, and includes equally all the parts of the whole, and the whole of every part, the servant as well as his master, the soldier as well as his General, and the subject as well as his Prince

The first Unity is superior, and to be admired

The second inferior and to be imitated.

The third exterior, and to be improved

A majority of freemen presiding over the concerns of the British empire, and uniting in the adoption and execution of every measure which tends to establish her prosperity, grandeur, and immortality, has long been the boast, the bulwark, and the pride of this country

But she is doomed to fall the moment they relinquish the helm, and a majority of slaves in their room agree only in supporting Parliament and people, factions at home, and incendiaries abroad, to one foul fatal overwhelming deluge of corruption,

O E R Y.

A N E P I S T L E

To the Right Hon CHARLES JAMES FOX,
on his Bill "for vesting the Affairs of the
East India Company in the Hands of
certain Commissioners," &c

THOU guardian Genius of a sinking state,
Oh! born to snatch us from impending

state,
Statesman, be firm—to glory urge thy way,
The thanks of millions shall thy toil repay!
The clouds that intercept the solar beam
With brighter radiance clothe his issuing

beam!
Thou' factions rage, and whisperers undermine,
The bright victorious wreath shall still be thine

Hark! Asia's sons with Persian rend the skies,
From every rank, and age, and sex, they rise,
In deathless song they consecrate thy name,
And every wind comes loaded with thy fame

By Britons massacred, enslav'd betrayed,
Her swarthy tribes demand a Briton's aid,
The remnant of their drooping race to save
And rend the letters of the groaning slave
The cry of Vengeance rises from the ground,
'Vengeance,' her desolated shores resound!
Oh! let thy powerful voice the injur'd

shield!
Oh! let thine arm a nation's vengeance wield!

Ye hapless victims whom th' insatiate thirst
Of Indian wealth still tramples in the dust,
Exalt the brow with rapture, and survey
The bursting dawn of Freedom's glorious day

A brighter sun than blazes o'er your head,
Justice beams forth, and strikes Oppression dead!

Ye myriads, who have drench'd her sands
with blood,
Or perish'd, unreveng'd, in Ganges' flood.
All whom stern Avizce, with remorseless
rage,
Crush'd in the blooming vigour of your age.
All

All whom the poison'd bowl hath doom'd
to death;

Or in the dungeon's gloom resign'd your
breath;

All who, by Hunger's pangs to madness
fired,

Cursing your torturers, in those pangs ex-
pired;

Shout from the grave—your offspring burst
their chains;

In Hindoostan exulting Freedom reigns.

Lo! Britain's firmest patriot pleads your
cause,

While her throng'd Senate crowns him with
applause;

Undaunted Champions of the rights of man,
(Those charter'd rights that but with life
began)

Who, by no vulgar prejudice confin'd,
Pursues the strong conviction of his mind.—

By no reproaches mov'd, no threats con-
troul'd,

And proof to India's prostituted gold,
Corruption, shrin'd in her meridian blaze,

He dares confront, and strips her of her
rays;

From Truth's firm fortress looks superior
down,

Nor shrinks from duty—tho' his Sov'reign
frown.

Patriot, proceed! with ardour persevere,
While tyrants tremble, and both worlds
revere:

From Usurpation wrest her ill-got pow'r,
And crush her vultures, burning to devour!

The sordid tyrant, insolent and vain,
Who damn'd a Briton's honest fame for
gain;

Who, fond to rule, yet shunn'd the soldier's
toil,

And blav'd in weakness—a bleeding nation's
spoil;

That tyrant's desolating reign is o'er,
Nor shames the name of Asia and Briton
more.

Exulting Ganges, hear! th' usurper falls;
Fame sounds his ruin from yon bastion'd
walls.—

I hear thy gladden'd waves tumultuous roar,
And dash with nobler violence the shore;

For now no more, along thy sacred stream,
Shall famish'd millions raise their frantic
scream!

The barren deserts, which thy waters save,
No longer bear the dying exile rave:

Hear captive youths, of proudest lineage
born,

The ravish'd bride and plunder'd treasure
mourn;

And Kings, compell'd their scepters to
forego,

Fly to their bosom from a fiercer foe,
Whose harpies with relentless rage pursue,

To royal blood their sabres to imbue.

How curs'd that country! how severe its
doom!

Whose mines of treasure are its children's
tomb!

How ought the fires to execrate that gold
By which their progeny for slaves are sold!

But, oh! can Britons, virtuous, brave, and
free,

For Indians forge the chains of tyranny?
Yes!—the stern Victor who from Persia
came,

And wrapt their valleys in devouring flames,
Round Delhi when his dark'ning legions
pour'd,

And gave her gasping nobles to the sword—
Not cruel Nadir half such havoc made,

As Britons, India, through thy plains have
spread.

Reflection shudders, while before my eyes
Such scenes of aggravated horror rise.—

I see thy slaughter'd sons in heaps expire,
Thy temples blaze in sacrilegious fire.—

I see the venerable Bramin train
Dragg'd from their shrines, and at their
altars slain.—

I see thy violated virgins led,
E'er yet mature, to the proud victor's bed—

All rights confounded—property o'er-
thrown,

And sacred Faith extinct, and guardian Vir-
tue flown.

When will the day of awful vengeance come?
I see it burst from Time's disclosing womb—

When stern-brow'd Justice shall ascend her
throne,

And suffering Hindoos shall no longer groan;
When, by their victors taught the arts of
fight,

The natives shall in arms assert their right,
And, while their souls with indignation
burn,

On their proud lords their thirsty weapons
turn;

One great revenge for all their woes obtain,
For provinces laid waste, and millions slain,

With tides of British blood expunge their
stains,

And shew mankind a righteous Ruler reign-
ing,

Against so dire a stroke of fate to guard,
A day so black with horror to retard,

(A day that comes with slow but certain
pace)

And from extinction snatch her blighted
race,

Let Britain on their coast her standard rear,
And check th' oppressor in his mad ca-
reer.—

That standard, whose triumphant flag un-
furld

With terror awed the tyrants of the world,
Long ere one needy ruffian left her soil

To riot on the sweets of Asia's spoil;
To struggling freemen timely succour gave,

To captives life, and freedom to the slave.

If, Britain, thou would'st India's wealth retain,
And spread thy prosperous canvals o'er her
main,

To her usurp'd dominions quit thy claim,
Obtain'd by victories that bidst thy name,
And glory, earn'd in fields of fairer fame.— }
But, if thy soul the lust of empire sway,
And Asia's sons must still thy nod obey,
Congenial with their own *wife laws* be
thine—

Nor to a despot's will their lives consign :
Tho' wrapt in Superstition's ten-fold shade,
And in a thousand hideous torments array'd,
Oh! from th' ungenerous taunt thy tongue
restrain,

Nor rashly violate the hallow'd fane.—
The mighty plunderers of immortal Rome,
'Midst the profoundest depth of heathen
gloom,

As, flush'd with victory, they urg'd their way,
Dispeopled earth, and made whole realms
their prey,

Still view'd with awe the Deity's abode,
And sooth'd with rites the conquer'd country's
God.—

The hapless wretches, by your pow'r controul'd,

From Nature boast a heart of softest mould ;
With no wild rage, like yours, their passions
glow,

But calm and regular their pulses flow ;
Their frugal banquets are unstain'd with
blood,

Nor quaff their temp'rate lips the sparkling
flood :

Obedient, patient, you may bend them still,
And form the yielding object to your will.
Let not the iron scourge their spirits break,
Nor stripes the agony of slaves awake !
O'er barbarous Ignorance thy triumph spare,
Thy painted ancestors in memory bear,
Who, bred to rapine, and in blood imbrued,
More barbarous, prowl'd their native wilds
for food.

Those mists of Error that their reason blind,
Those gloomy shackles that enchain their
mind,

Be thine the glorious privilege to illumine,
And burst the chain, and dissipate the gloom !
Their aid while soothing Arts and Culture
lend,

The stern to soften, and the haughty bend.—
Thus Virtue's friend, and India's, shalt thou
prove,

And there, at once, her treasures and her love.

But who, curs'd Avarice, shall restrain thy rage,
Eternal blot of this degenerate age !

Not now, as erst, to hoary Vice confin'd,
Thy stings to fury goad the youthful mind :
Neglected Beauty spurn'd, for wealth they
pint,

* Tempt bold rousers, and cross the burning
line;

To pestilential climes insatiate run,
And brave the blazing equinoctial sun ;
Again, insatiate for its buried ore,
She burns to ravage yon insulted shore.
But thou, stern Guardian of thy country's fame,
Rouse all its thunder, and defeat her aim !
Oh! rise, and to the astonish'd world declare
What Britons, aided by thy firmness, dare ;
How terrible her awful senates frown.
When trampled Justice calls her vengeance
down !

And, let that world's remotest ages know,
That Virtue's enemy is Britain's foe.
Woodford, Jan. 5, 1784. T. MAURICE.

S O N N E T,

Occasioned by Earl NUGENT's "Verses
to the Queen," in 1775.

By summer gales and summer prospects
won,

The lark, long silent, shakes his idle wing ;
Compell'd by genial warmth to face the sun,
And hail the ray that rouses him to sing :
So let each lordly Bard, with silver pen,
Praise, while he feels, the smiles of King
or Queen :

I, of the choral train a wint'ry wren,
Too true for flattery, and for praise too
mean,

Would strive by constant twitterings to make
known,

In ev'ry hut, to ev'ry swain and maid,
The best of husbands that e'er grac'd a throne,
The best of wives that e'er a sceptre sway'd ;
And from the great Example bid them bless
Virtue's reward—Domestic Happiness.

O.

On SARELLA's being taken ill of the
SMALL-POX.

ODE to the DISTEMPER.

FOE to mortals, dire disease,
Foulest fiend that e'er saw day,
Why on fair Sarella seize ?
Why on youth and beauty prey ?

Is thy joy and triumph greater
By the spoil of blooming youth ?
Can the daintiest piece of nature
Only please thy lick'ish tooth ?

If thou needs must vent thy ire,
Why not coarse-grain'd cheeks invade ?
Why not comfort with thy fire
Some cold antiquated maid ?

She would thank thee for thy kindness,
Shouldst thou paint anew her skin ;
And her cheeks would, lank with dryness,
Gladly suck thy moisture in.

What ! does thy malicious spite
Mean my passion to remove ?
If her charms thou canst but blight,
Think'st thou I shall cease to love ?

But, thou vile and loathsome pest,
Can thy venom-pointed dart
With sharp rancour fill her breast?
Can it wound her spotless heart?

Can thy hot contagious airs
Blast, or taint her thought refin'd?
Can the fore thy art prepares,
Touch the features of her mind?

Nature's hand in Beauty's mint
Stamp'd on gold her image fair,
Nor can thy external dint
Her intrinsic worth impair.

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Gentlemen,

THE following Verses were written on the death of John Woolman, who died a few years ago of the small-pox, at York. He was a native of America; and a preacher among the Society of Quakers; and under the impression of conceiving it a duty, he visited the fraternity in England. In his habits of living he was singular; wine or beer he seldom drank, but chiefly water; and ate the plainest food. He would wear nothing that was dyed; his dress was of linen or woollen undyed, and his hat was white. He had so great an aversion to the luxuries of life, that it was with reluctance he would drink out of any vessel of silver. His doctrine and his humility were admired, which urged this tribute to his memory. It was handed to some particular friends; and, in the European Magazine, may, perhaps, be conveyed to others who knew him well.

I am yours, D.

-dicique beatus

Ante obitum nemo, supremæque funera debet.

HOW oft the Muse, smit by Ambition's blaze,
Loads kings and heroes with unworthy praise;
Who, while victorious in the martial field,
To sordid vice and lawless passions yield!
How oft the stars above Olympus far,
And crowns with laurels their triumphant car,

Which should in sable ever be array'd,
And solemn roll beneath the Cypress shade!
Then, shalt thou, Woolman, want a Bard sublime,

To snatch thy labours from devouring time?
Shalt thou, mourn'd, lie on Britannia's plains,
Unwept and unregarded for thy pains?
Shalt thou, remote from wife, from children dear,

Thy pleasing country*, and thy friends sincere,

Die in oblivion, on a foreign shore,
And be remember'd when thou art no more?

Forbid it, Muse! and let some pen divine
Be the protectress of his hallow'd shrine.
While here below, to virtue he adher'd,
And nought but God and his Redeemer fear'd.

Unbounded love his humble actions grac'd,
Whereby all sects, all nations were embrac'd.
His doctrine flow'd pure as the morning dew,
Free to the whole, and not confin'd to few;
Thousands can witness, when they judge it meet,

His words were powerful, and divinely sweet.

In boundless love he left his native plain
To stem the billows of th' Atlantic main,
And landed here†, begirt with Christian toil,

To probe the heart, or pour the healing oil.
But, ah! that God, who sleeps not night or day,

Who careful watch'd him o'er the rolling seas,
Thought fit to intercept his safe return,
And leave his comfort and his friends to mourn.

Yet hopeless weep not, when our tragic lays
Echo from hence into your distant place;
The shocking news with Christian patience bear,

And kiss the hand that seems to be severe:
So may you on a sure foundation rest,
And be hereafter, as we trust he's, blest.

CEPHALUS and AURORA.

Taken from the Eighth Cantata of Rousseau.

I.

THO' Night, her sable curtains loos'd,
Had all things to their rest dispos'd,
Aurora had not slept;
Lov'd Cephalus so fill'd her mind,
Forth from her bed, the youth to find,
Impatiently she leapt.

II.

The youth with luckless sleep oppress'd,
Unwilling to disturb his rest,
With soft approach the view'd;
Silent she gaz'd, till fond desire
These tender accents did inspire,
Which whisper'd the pursu'd:

III.

"Ye brooks, glide gently thro' the plain,
"Oh! sing, ye birds, in softer strain,
"To blow, ye winds, forbear;
"This youth, retiring from the chase,
"Rests here his nerves relax'd to brace;
"O! listen to my pray'r.

IV.

"But what! this tender anxious cure
"For this dull sleeper, I might spare;
"Dead both to love and sense;
"This instant list thy heavy eye;
"Arise, while yet I say, arise;
"Or I must travel hence."

V.

No sooner said, the God of Day
Wide spreading his refulgent ray,
She suddenly took flight;
He woke, he saw, but saw her gone;
He call'd in vain with piteous moan,
For she flew out of sight.

VI.

Hence, wake when your Aurora wakes,
Offence the fair neglected takes,
Enjoy her whilst you may;
The sex are all so whimsical,
Unless we're ready at their call,
They pout, and fly away.

CUPID'S REVENGE on DIANA.

Taken from the First Cantata of Rousseau.

I.

SCON as the sun had rais'd his head,
And darkness in th' abyss was laid,
Diana cheer'd the day;
Rebounded back, the joyful sound
With echoes fill'd the champaign round,
And all the field was gay.

II.

Forward she prest, had reach'd the grove
Where, by mishap, the God of Love
Had stray'd, and sleeping lay;
The solitary youth she found,
Loose arrows dropp'd had spread the ground,
And pointed her the way.

III.

She pick'd the scatter'd engines up,
Broke 'em, and to her maiden troop
She gave this proud command—
"Proclaim the God of Love disarm'd,
"That has so long the world alarm'd;
"Say, Liberty's regain'd."

IV.

The ready nymphs obey'd her voice,
In triumphs, with exulting joys,
The hills and valleys rung;
But the too rash, unheeding maid
Herself defenceless open laid
To the first dart he flung.

V.

The God awak'd, reveng'd the theft,
And with the only arrow left
He pierc'd Diana's breast;
The Nymph, who thought her heart secure,
Felt ev'ry pain his darts endure,
And all his power confess.

VI.

Though in thy breast love dormant lies,
The God still unawares may rise,
And make his power known;
Presume not then to break the darts
That he prepares for other hearts,
But safely guard your own.

THE SEASONS.

"STAY!" SUMMER cried, as blooming
SPRING withdrew,
(Willing his royal title to disown)

"Stay! for mankind have ne'er spoke well
of you,
"And how should I fare better on the
throne?"

"Too hot, or cold, they always find the air,
"And endless murmurs our misconduct
breeds;

"No—such impertinence no more I'll bear,
"Unrival'd reign the queen of flow'ry
meads."

"Nay, said the other, I'm exempted now;
"Brother, I wish you all the sweets of
sway.

"When your succession is so clear, I vow
"I would not wrong you of a single day."

SPRING said, and vanish'd on the fleetest
breeze.

POOR SUMMER fretted, by compulsion king,
"Since it is so, he cry'd, I'll try to please,
"Sure gratitude must from profusion
spring."

Sudden the harvests wave in living gold;
The grateful rash'ry wide the wood per-
fumes,
Less fair the pearl and ruby to behold,
Than the bright form the gooseberry
assumes.

The luscious peach in rich carnation's pride,
And finely rounded by Pomona's hand,
Caught the fresh orient of a blushing bride,
Led to Love's altar in a flowery band.

'Twas ripeness all and bloom of lovelier glow
Than fancy mellows in the poet's lays,
The park, the meadow, and the forest show
The boundless blessings of man's halcyon
days.

Yet man, ungrateful, dares e'en now com-
plain.
He says the zephyrs scorch him as they fly;
He says the niggard dews scarce kiss the plain,
And leave the fruits and languid flow'rets
dry.

Alas! EXCESS delays too long
To smile benignant in the pitying skies;
When will the vintage glad the rural throng?
Hope in the panting bosom wearied dies.

Such the mad clamors of the mortal race,
When AUTUMN in his turn assum'd the
sway,

New gifts, new murmurs, milder laws have
place;
As benefits increase, the base inveigh:

TIN

Till Heav'n, so long insulted, rais'd to ire,
Call'd forth the hosts of elemental fire,
Bade Winter, savage with his offspring dire,
And bind in fetters what escap'd with life

No fruits, no flow'rs, no silver-spinkling rills,
No soft recesses for the warbling thrill,
Scours the bleak tempest round the leafless hills.

No shade for sighing lovers now remain
Fierce from confinement rush the boisterous crew,

By Eolus detain'd in gloomy caves,
Needless of nests or young, the branches shew,
In icy chains suspend the harden'd waves

The flocks, desponding, o'er the meadows lie,

And Winter's havoc humbles human pride,

While prayers of penitence would bribe the sky,

But to th' ungrateful favour is deny'd.

Intrepid appear'd on an emerging pile,
I though since effac'd by Time's all-con-
qu'ring steel,

"Subjects who dare mild government revile,
'Deserve a tyrant's iron scourge to feel"

The following JEUD'ESPRI is the pro-
duction of the elegant Miss Bond Hop-
kins, who seeing a small Robin following
a gentleman in the severe weather of the
Spring, wrote the following Stanzas
extempore

SWEE bird! who cheer'st the heavy
hours

Of Winter's dreary reign
Oh! still exert thy tuneful powers,
And pour the vocal strain

Whilst I with gratitude prepare
The food thy wants demand,

Go not to seek a scanty fare
From Nature's frozen hand

Domestic bird, near me remain,
Until the verdant Spring
Again shall bid the woodland train
Their grateful tributes bring

Sweet Robin, then, thou may'st explore,
And join the feather'd throng
When every vocal bush shall pour
The energy of song

May'st thou enjoy the silver season,
Till all its charms are o'er,
And Winter's melancholy reign
My penitence restore!

Mr. HAYLEY on Miss SFWARD'S
LOUISA

IMPROPRIUM

TWO names the pride of English song,
Divided sway possist,

Two lovely rivals, they have long
Rul'd every gentle breast

Where is the heart that EMMA'S pain
Has not with pity fill'd?

At LOUISA'S fiery strain
What bosom has not thrill'd?

To match these soul subduing names,
Behold a third appears!

With all their force LOUISA claims
Our praise, our love, our tears

O Sensibility! sweet power!

To thee, thou friend of earth!

And Gaiety, thy bright paramour,
These sisters owe their birth

Immortal as their parents these
Shall foil base Envy's arms,

And, like the Sister Graces, please
By their congenial charms

Like them this triple group shall reign,
As archetypes of art,

And to the end of time maintain
The homage of the heart

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE

THURSDAY, September 30, Mr.
King made his appearance in the
character of Lord Ogleby, previous to
which he spoke an occasional address to the
Audience, written we are inform'd by him-
self. In his address he drew a comparison be-
tween the State Politic and State Theatric,
in the former of which when the young re-
cruits have been thinned by the devastation
of war, veterans are obliged to step for-
wards to fill up the vacuum of the 'waited
seat', so in the latter, he who had form-
ed a plan of retirement was called for to
serve again. Comedy, he inform'd the Au-
dience, beckoned him in, and it was not
in his power to refuse the solicitations of the
Lady Abuse. In his course of it he paid a

tributary remembrance to his departed
friend, Mr. Garrick, and probably the
following lines in the Prologue to the
Clandestine Marriage might have been in his
mind's eye

"Here let me drop one tributary tear

"On poor Jack Falstaff's grave, and Ju-
liet's bier"

alluding to Mr. Quin and Mrs. Gibbs,
whose deaths happened within a few months
preceding the bringing out that favourite
Comedy. He likewise paid a compliment
to Mrs. Siddons, if we understand the words
"living worth" right

LACIUS describes the Romans, when
lost to all sense of public virtue, as anxious for
dramatic events as for the occurrence of a
l u a affecter

afflicted the empire, and crowding to scenes of tyrannic cruelty as to the exhibitions of the Theatre. How far Englishmen are from this depravity, we would not incur the useless odium, if we had the discernment to point out.

In return of two principal Actresses, with the return of the season, to their duty in the Theatre were events barely worth recounting, as the Play-bills and dramatic Registers would have announced Mrs. Siddons in the part of *Mis Bevilsey*, and Mrs. Abington in that of *Chalcott*. But it seems the dramatic morality of Mrs. Siddons, who in Ireland, had given offence; and her inhumanity in not assisting at the benefits of her Performers* (the fact itself problematical) was to be punished at the expense of the Audience, who had a right to an entertainment for which they paid. This occasioned a riot at her entrance, on October 7, which subsided on her appealing, as Lord North does to the House of Commons, against her accusations without proofs†.

There is a general opinion, that the softer virtues of humanity do not inhabit Mrs. Siddons's breast. This may be of advantage to her as an Actress, and, therefore, of advantage to the Public, who have no concern with her in any other capacity. If the Moralists, or rather the Sentimentalists of the Theatre, think other wise, and wish to reward or punish her as her virtues or faults require, let it be done at her benefit, on any occasions where the utmost feelings of her heart may be reached, not on those where the Audience only can be insulted, or the Managers injured.

Thursday, Oct. 28, a new Comedy called *Deceit*, was performed for the first time, the characters of which were as follows, and were thus represented:

<i>Mr. Salter</i> , - -	<i>Mr. Parson</i>
<i>Lord Courtly</i> , - -	<i>Mr. Aickin</i>
<i>Mr. Henry Lofly</i> , - -	<i>Mr. Benbow</i>
<i>Henry</i> , - -	<i>Mr. Birtch</i>
<i>Watson</i> , - -	<i>Mr. Palmer</i>
<i>Valence</i> , - -	<i>Mr. Dodo</i>
<i>Clarissa</i> , - -	<i>Mrs. Warren</i>
<i>Lady Betty Friendly</i> , - -	<i>Mrs. Porter</i>
<i>Miss Salter</i> , - -	<i>Mrs. Wilson</i>

This Comedy, the Prologue informed us, is the production of a Gentleman who wrote it many years since, ere

—his downy cheek bespoke the man;

an assertion, which, while it affords an ample apology for the imperfections of the Play, should have operated against its representation in the Theatre. The plot is trite and puerile, the deception being the same with that practised on the lovers in *Mr. O'Keefe's Agreeable Surprise*, and in a variety of other farces. Henry, the son of Lord Courtly, is imposed on Sir Henry Lofly for his only child, and educated under that delusion, while Clarissa, who has the true right to be so esteemed, is introduced into Sir Henry's family as a dependent, and generously supported from her infancy to the present era at which the Play commences. We then find Lord Courtly and Lady Betty Friendly are the authors of the contrivance, and that they are pleased at the reciprocal passion felt by Henry and Clarissa for each other. Sir Henry Lofly has not observed this, and has bargained with Mr. Salter, a wealthy cit, for his daughter, and a portion of thirty thousand pounds for Henry, and the scene opens with a colloquy between Sir Henry and Watson (his steward and agent) which discovers this. A subsequent scene between Lord Courtly, Lady Betty, Sir Henry and Mr. Salter gives us to understand all the rest of the plot, which proceeds to unfold itself in the succeeding acts. In the fifth, Watson carries off Miss Salter, at the express instance of her father, who blindly commits her to his care, a discovery is made of the true characters and connections of Henry and Emma, great joy is expressed by the parents, who give their full consent to an union between the young couple, and Watson is just brought back with Miss Salter in time to receive the old citizen's countenance and confirmation of their happiness; and then the curtain drops. In the course of the Comedy Salter is engaged in an illicit pursuit of Clarissa and is made the dupe of Watson and Valence, an empty sop, is ridiculed for his folly.

Such is the outline of the plot, which is

* Particularly those of Mess. Digges and Brereton; for the former of whom she at first refused to play at all, but afterwards received 50l. for her performance, which she absolutely withheld from Mr. Brereton.

† Mrs. Siddons is said to have delivered the following address on this occasion:

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"The kind and flattering partiality which I have uniformly experienced in this place, would make the present interruption distressing to me indeed, were I in the slightest degree capable of having deserved your censure—I feel no such consciousness—The stories which have been circulated against me are calumnies; when they shall be proved to be true, my assertions will be justified, but, till then, my respect for the public leads me to be confident that I shall be protected from unmerited insult."

managed with too little art, and ends in so hacknied a style, that the audience burst into loud fits of laughter at the catastrophe, which they seemed to consider as highly deferring their ridicule. We cannot certainly say any thing in defence of this Comedy, in respect to its fable and conduct; but there were parts of the dialogue, which excited, as they deserved, the warmest applause. Some of the strokes of satire in the mouth of Salter were excellent, and we cannot help wishing, that the author had consigned this piece to the shelf of his closet, and sat down to write a new one.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Monday, October 4, a Lady, whose name is said to be Gordon, and who has performed some parts at Mr. Colman's Theatre, appeared for the first time in the character of Lady Macbeth.

Shakspeare's female characters are few; but they are drawn by the hand of a master, and very difficult to be performed. Mrs. Siddons has almost wholly kept aloof from them, for reasons which the either does not perceive, or would not dare to own. Mrs. Yates is the only person who has greatly succeeded in Lady Macbeth in our memory. Why she does not yet retain that part we cannot conceive. The Lady who appeared this evening will not supply her place.

Tuesday evening, October 12, a comic Opera, called Robin Hood, was introduced, with alterations, all of which are real improvements; but they are too numerous to be recounted, and rendered intelligible.

Thursday evening, Oct. 14, a young gentleman (named Dignum) appeared for the first time in the character of *Young Meadows*, in *Love in a Village*.

Since the death of Vernon the stage has been destitute of tenor singers with tolerable talents as performers. The present candidate, we fear, will not supply the deficiency; for though his voice was good, and his execution in the usual manner of Mr. Linley's scholars, he had hardly any requisite for a considerable actor.

Monday, October 26, a young Gentleman, whose name is Holman, appeared for the first time on any Stage, in the character of Romeo.

The expectations of the Public had been imprudently raised by paragraphs in the Papers, extolling the talents and accomplishments of Mr. Holman. His friends by this circumstance increased the difficulties of his first appearance. It is but justice, however, to say, that he surmounted them with ease, and drew from a full, and apparently a judicious house, the strongest testimonies of approbation.

His person is manly and genteel; his countenance agreeable and expressive; his voice and elocution capable of high improvements; his feelings are alive to the various fluctuations and shades of passion; and his understanding and judgement are very promising. Indeed, no candidate in our memory has given the Theatre better hopes of a great actor.

The following occasional Address was spoken by Mr. Hull, previous to the performance.

Written by Mr. BARWIS.

FROM His' banks just wing'd his daring flight,
A College Soph presents himself to-night;
From heathen Greek, short commons, and long prayer,
Begging admission and protection here:
From Logick's letters, and pedantic schools,
From Aristotle's cold and cumb'rous rules.
To Shakspeare's gentler Muse, and sprightly scene,
His active mind and youthful fancy lean.
His studies chang'd, and Tutor bid adieu,
That honour'd name he comes to seek in you;
To swear allegiance to your muse and state,
If you vouchsafe but to matriculate—
And in the Drama be his kind directors,
No Pupil e'er will more attend your Lectures.
Whatever be your will, define and fix it,
Your dread command shall be his *ipse dixit*—
'Till in due time, these studious cares rewarding,
You grant him his degrees in Covent-Garden.
But in this first and perilous probation,
Give to his fears a mild examination;
For should the youth in this grand effort fail,
Reflect what horrors will his soul assail;
Unrob'd, unplum'd, expell'd the cheerful town,
Consign'd to penance in a sable gown;
In dreary cloisters doom'd to pine and mourn
Hope's gilded cloud that never must return—
Thro' life's remains this rash essay to blame,
And rue the hour when fatal thirst of fame
From letter'd cafe, and academic grove,
Seduc'd his steps these slipp'ry paths to rove;
In Shakspeare's car a giddy height to soar,
Whence if he fall—he falls to rise no more!

THEATRICAL REGISTER,

From SEPTEMBER 16, to OCTOBER 29, 1784.

DRURY LANE.

- Sept. 16. *West Indian*—Trip to Scotland.
 18. *Provok'd Husband*—All the World's a Stage.
 21. *Hamlet*—The Irish Widow.
 22. *The Stratagem*—Harlequin Junior.
 25. *The Beggar's Opera*—Ditto.
 28. *The Jealous Wife*—Ditto.
 30. *Clandestine Marriage*—Quaker.
 Oct. 2. *Beggar's Opera*—Harlequin Junior.
 5. *The Gamester*—The Irish Widow.
 7. *Clandestine Marriage*—Cornus.
 9. *Douglas*—All the World's a Stage.
 11. *Merry Wives of Windsor*—Apprent.
 12. *Isabella*—Ditto.
 14. *Love in a Village*—High Life Below Stairs.
 16. *The Gamester*—The Quaker.
 18. *School for Scandal*—Gentle Shepherd.
 19. *The Grecian Daughter*—Padlock.
 21. *Love in a Village*—Who's the Dupe?
 23. *Jane Shore*—Cath. and Petrucchio.
 25. *Beggar's Opera*—Harlequin Junior.
 26. *As You Like It*—Bon-Ton.
 27. *Tancred and Sigismunda*—Quaker.
 28. *Deception*—The Padlock.
 29. *Provoked Husband*—Gentle Shepherd.

COVENT GARDEN.

- Sept. 17. *As You Like It*—Cross Purposes.
 20. *Hamlet*—Harlequin Rambler.
 21. *The Chances*—The Poor Soldier.
 22. *Love in a Village*—Positive Man.
 24. *Belle's Stratagem*—Musical Lady.
 27. *Othello*—Harlequin Rambler.
 28. *Zara*—Catharine and Petrucchio.
 29. *Henry IV. Part I.*—Musical Lady.
 Oct. 1. *The Conscious Lovers*—Ditto.
 4. *Macbeth*—Harlequin Rambler.
 6. *The Hypocrite*—Musical Lady.
 8. *The Duenna*—Trifram Shandy.
 11. *Richard III.*—Harlequin Rambler.
 12. *Robin Hood*—St. Patrick's Day.
 13. *The Hypocrite*—Positive Man.
 15. *Robin Hood*—Trifram Shandy.
 18. *Cymbeline*—Midas.
 20. *The Hypocrite*—Poor Soldier.
 21. *The Same*—The Positive Man.
 22. *Robin Hood*—St. Patrick's Day.
 23. *Romeo and Juliet*—Trifram Shandy.
 25. *The Same*—Musical Lady.
 26. *Ditto*—Poor Soldier.
 27. *Rule a Wife and Have a Wife*—The Sultan.
 28. *The Man of the World*—Rosina.
 29. *Henry IV. Part I.*—Acrobation.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

SEPTEMBER 29.

AT noon the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and twenty of the Aldermen, Sheriffs, &c. went from Guildhall to St. Lawrence's Church, where, after a Sermon preached by his Lordship's Chaplain, they returned to Guildhall, and from the Council-Chamber proceeded to the Hustings, where the names of the several Aldermen below the Chair who have served the office of Sheriff were proposed to the Livery, for them to return two to the Court of Aldermen; and who returning the Aldermen Clarke and Wright, the former was elected by a great majority.

Matthews Esq. was elected Aleconner, in the room of Samuel Scarlet.

Oct. 1. A Wardmote was held at Innholders-hall, in Elbow-lane, before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, for the election of an Alderman for the Ward of Dowgate, in the room of John Hart, Esq. when Paul I. McMurtry, Esq. a merchant in Walbrook, and Member for Southwark, was unanimously chosen.

The Lord Mayor held another Wardmote

at Baker's-hall, in Harp-lane, Tower-street, for the election of an Alderman of Towerward, in the room of Evan Pugh, Esq. resigned, when Richard Atkinson, Esq. merchant, in Fenchurch-street, was elected without any opposition.

The following are the most authentic particulars of the late hurricane at Jamaica, as extracted from several letters.

"On Friday 30th of July, after a fine close and warm day, the sun appearing more red than usual, and the hills being clear of those cloudy caps which usually cover them, about five in the evening, the sky all of a sudden began to look extremely angry, the sea in the harbour of Kingston rose in swells, without any apparent cause, as there was little wind stirring; the sun set in blood; and when the moon, which was near the full, arose soon after, there was a duskiness across her disk, all which foreboded what we afterwards experienced. At seven o'clock the wind shifted, and began to blow fresh; on which occasion the ships in Kingston and Port Royal harbour, many of which were preparing to get away, re-moored.

moored. Captains and other officers, who were on shore regaling, made haste to get on board their ships. By ten o'clock the gale increased to such a degree, that there was no such thing as a boat living; the small craft were all drawn up on shore. At midnight the hurricane had increased to an alarming height; the clouds exceeding low and black; and a violent torrent of rain issuing from them. At two in the morning a smart shock of an earthquake was felt, which caused the people to get out of their beds, and many ran naked into the fields; within a few minutes after another shock was also felt, but less severe, though accompanied with a hollow noise as of thunder, which went gradually off in about four minutes. By four o'clock, which was before daylight, a prodigious devastation was done in Kingdon. At six the gale began to moderate; and by nine it was so near over that boats ventured off. There has been much mischief, but the accounts are various. The number of people killed is about 170 in all the island, chiefly slaves."

16. As the following account of the aerostatic experiment which took place at Chelsea this day, is derived from the authority of Mr. Blanchard's Committee, it may be depended on as authentic. About nine in the morning the balloon being held up between the two poles, the signal gun was fired to commence the process of filling, which took place soon after; the inflammable air passed in very rapid'y through each appendix, and at about ten o'clock another gun was fired to denote the balloon was half filled; the operation was continued with the same success, and before twelve the balloon was sufficiently charged with gas. The boat and wings were now fixed to the net, and the instruments, ballast, and provisions being put into the vessel, with the hardy Aeronauts, the signal for departure was now fired, and the balloon ascended in a slow and majestic manner to the height of twenty feet; but being too much loaded with ballast, it came down into a garden adjoining to the place of experiment: a bag of sand, a great coat, and a speaking trumpet, being thrown out, it again arose, and soon attained a considerable elevation, and in about twenty minutes, from the haziness of the weather, was removed from the sight of the spectators at Chelsea.

While the travellers remained in sight they were seen to wave their banners with the greatest composure, and to manage the wings of the vessel with apparent dexterity. The balloon took a direction a little southward of the West, and by the time it reached Sunbury, in Middlesex it was no longer capable of carrying the two passengers, it having unavoidably lost some of the gas; it was therefore necessary that one of them should quit the boat. For this purpose they descended in a field at Sunbury, belonging

to Mrs. Boehm; and Mr. Sheldon with great reluctance left his fellow-traveller. After having put in a sufficient quantity of ballast to compensate for the weight of Mr. Sheldon, and to prevent too rapid an ascension, Mr. Blanchard departed alone, and went on with great celerity in a South-west direction, and a little before four in the afternoon had reached Rumley, in Hampshire, where he descended by means of a rope fastened to the boat, was carried round the market-place in a triumphal manner, the balloon still floating in the atmosphere, and the intrepid Aeronaut sitting in his car. The ceremony being over, the boat was hauled down into the street, and intelligence directly sent to town to inform his friends of the termination of his voyage.

Rumley is 73 miles distant from London, so that allowing for the time taken up at Sunbury, the whole of the journey must have been performed in three hours and a half.

The process of filling Mr. Blanchard's balloon was carried on under the direction of M. Argand, a native of Geneva, and an experienced chymist. He was assisted by thirty workmen, and the whole was conducted with the greatest coolness, and completed with the utmost success.

18. Mr. Blanchard and Mr. Sheldon arrived at Chelsea, where they were met by the gentlemen of the Committee, and conducted to town with great processional pomp. The gondola was placed in the seat of a phaeton, in which the travellers were seated. The gentlemen of the Committee arranged themselves in pairs, decorated with white wands and blue ribbons. A number of ladies, ornamented with ribbons, in a chain of carriages, brought up the rear.

The procession was accompanied with two excellent bands of music, and the ensigns were borne before the airy machine. In this state they conducted the balloon, and lodged it in the great room at Spring-gardens.

As one of the constables belonging to Greenwich was conveying two prisoners to Maidstone Gaol in his cart, who were fully committed there for a capital felony, they stopped to dine, when one of the villains stole a knife, and in going along, the constable riding on the seat before, he took an opportunity to cut his throat, on which he fell from his seat, and shortly after expired. Two postboys coming by secured them again, and with other assistance conveyed them to the above prison.

20. The Sessions began at the Old Bailey, when three prisoners were capitally convicted, viz. Richard Dodd and Henry Moore, for robbing John Cotton, Esq. on the highway near Blackwall, of a purse containing two guineas and a half crown. At the same time Patrick Vaggie, Esq. was robbed of a purse and a guinea; and Mr. Akerman, of three

three gold seals, which was forcibly torn from his watch.—George Owen, for publishing a forged order to deliver goods, the property of Mr. Yardley, which had been left at the Assay Office in Foster-lane, to be assayed and stamped.

M. L'Abbé de Crillon received from Madrid, on the 8th inst. a print of an amphibious animal found among the mountains of Chili. The length of this carnivorous creature from head to tail is eleven feet; his body is covered with large scales; his physiognomy resembles what dawning painters draw for the face of the moon; at the end of his chin depends a long thick beard; his forehead is broad, and armed with horns like those of an ox; his ears are like those of an ass; his breast, as well as the features of his countenance, have some resemblance to a man's: on his back are two fins or wings for enabling him to swim or fly; his jaws are of an enormous size, fet with teeth six inches long: his rump terminates in two tails, with one of which he seizes his prey, and with the other he defends himself when attacked, it being armed with a short kind of dart, which he points in a threatening manner when provoked, uttering a horrible bellowing. This animal discharges a very offensive effluvia, like that ascribed by Virgil to the Harpy Cylæno. This creature is the male: the female that was taken having escaped, still continues a terror to the inhabitants of Chili: his food is nearly a whole sheep each day. This non-descript animal was brought to Madrid on the 26th of September; and, to gratify the curious, it is said he will be conveyed to Paris towards the end of winter.

20. A very eminent merchant of Coleman-street shot himself through the head in a room adjoining the counting-house, while a friend, whom he had appointed to breakfast, was waiting for him in the parlour. The deceased has left a wife and nine children.

21. Twenty prisoners were tried at the Old-Bailey: three of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Robert Artz and Thomas Gore, for privately stealing in the shop of Hyman Hart, in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, a silver watch, a diamond ring, two enamelled rings, &c.

William Moree, alias Murray, for stealing in the dwelling-house of Mess. Drummond and Co. Charing-cross, a large sum of money. He was recommended by the jury for his Majesty's mercy.

22. At noon the trial of Mr. Porter Ridout, the keeper of a coffee-house in Duke's-place, for firing a blunderbuss, which killed a lad, on the 7th inst. came on before Lord Loughborough. Mr. Ridout's defence was, that his house was beset, and his life in danger.

Lord Loughborough gave a learned and elegant charge to the jury: he defined all

the legal distinctions in cases of murder. Amongst other doctrines he laid down this position, that a man might be guilty of this crime, without having any particular object in view; and that it was not necessary he should take an aim at A to kill him. If he fired with malice amongst an assembly of persons, whoever fell a victim was clearly murdered. Also, if by firing at A he should miss him and kill B, it was murder, although the party aimed to destroy A without a design to injure B.

The Jury, without going out of the Court, acquitted Mr. Ridout.

Elizabeth Leonard, a prisoner in New Prison, Clerkenwell, was capitally convicted for feloniously assaulting Hannah Boardman in the said prison, putting her in fear, and taking from her person 4s. 6d. the property of Samuel Boardman.

23. James alias Joseph Trebble, and George Hands, were capitally convicted for feloniously assaulting Edward Rutter on the highway, in the parish of Greenford, and robbing him of a silver watch and five shillings:

As was Charles Hughes for stealing a pair of spun-silk stockings, the property of John Williamson, privately in his shop in Holborn.

25. Thirty prisoners were tried at the Old-Bailey, three of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

William Ryan, for feloniously assuming the person and character of the brother of John Harrison (late a seaman on board his Majesty's ship Isis, deceased) and administering to a will as his representative, with intent to defraud the lawful representatives of the said John Harrison of the wages and prize-money due for his service on board the said ship.

Thomas King, for feloniously being at large before the expiration of the term for which he was about a year since sentenced to be transported.

William Coombes, on his arraignment on an indictment for being at large before the expiration of the term for which he was ordered to be transported, pleaded guilty thereto.

26. One prisoner was capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, viz. Thomas Freeman, for feloniously uttering and publishing as true a certain promissory note for payment of money, purporting to be the promissory note of D. Boreles, for Mess. Crofts and Co. for payment of 15l. with intent to defraud Laurence Pearson.

The same day the Session ended, when 14 convicts received judgment of death, 26 were sentenced to be transported, 22 ordered to be kept to hard labour in the house of correction, several of whom also to be whipped, 5 ordered to be whipped and discharged, 2 to be imprisoned in Newgate, and 2 discharged by proclamation.

*. Promotions, Births, Marriages, Deaths, &c. are unavoidably deferred till next Month.

THE European Magazine,

AND
LONDON REVIEW;
CONTAINING THE
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.
By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

For NOVEMBER, 1784.

[Embellished with, 1. A striking Likeness of Mr. HOLMAN, engraved by ANGUS from an Original Drawing by DODD. And, 2. A perspective View of KINGSTON in DORSETSHIRE, a Seat of Lord RIVERS.]

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L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR SCATCHERD AND WHITAKER, AVE-MARIA-LANE;
J. SEWELL, CORNHILL; AND J. DEBRET, PICCADILLY.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The subject of *Crito's Letter* the slightest recollection will convince him to be very improper for a Magazine. On any other occasion we shall be ready to oblige him.

Puff on Actors and Artists are inadmissible: *Dramaticus*, therefore, cannot be inserted.

The curious narrative from *T. W.* is received, and shall be inserted next month.

Our Correspondent *D.* will see, in a former month, our reason for not inserting the Poem of which he has sent a second copy. The same reason continues.

The Hints of *G. W.* and *Leonora* shall be attended to.

Communications from other Correspondents are under consideration, and shall be noticed next month.

A LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Eclogues of Virgil, translated by the rev. Mr. Graham.

Shaw's Index of Registered Entails in Scotland. 7s. 6d.

Cadwallarian Elegies. 3s. 6d.

Lewin's Thanksgiving Sermon, at Liverpool. 6d.

Scott's ditto, at Olney. 6d.

Cappe's ditto. 6d.

A Country Clergyman's ditto. 1s.

Aikin's Calendar of Nature. 1s.

Vindication of Governor Parr, Governor of Nova Scotia. 1s.

Remarks on the foregoing Vindication. 1s.

Visitor's Reply to the Remarks. 1s.

Imison's School of Arts. 8s.

Poetical Epistle to a Friend in the Country. 1s.

Purver's Attempt to illustrate the Scripture Doctrine concerning the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. 3s.

Introduction to reading the Bible. 1s.

Warner's Cases in Surgery, 4th edition, with new Cases. 6s.

Key's Dissertation on Duelling. 1s.

Ingram's Exposition of Isaiah's Vision, chap. vi. 1s.

Edmonstone's Essay on preventing the Venereal Disease. 2s.

The History of the Westminster Election. 1cs. 6d.

Lunardi's Account of his Aerial Voyage. 5s. with the plate.

History of Lord Belford and Miss Woodley, a novel. 3 vols. 7s.

Commentaries and Essays, by the Society for promoting Scripture Knowledge, No. II. 1s.

Earnest and affectionate Address to Farmers, on the payment of Tythes. 6d.

Martyn's Hints of important Uses from the Invention of Air Balloons. 2s.

Trial of the rev. William Davies Shipley, for a Libel, at Shrewsbury Assizes. Folio. 2s.

Another edition of the above Trial. Svo. 1s.

Mr. Keate's Thanksgiving Sermon. 1s.

Confutation of Sir Will. Jones's Dialogue on the Principles of Government. 6d.

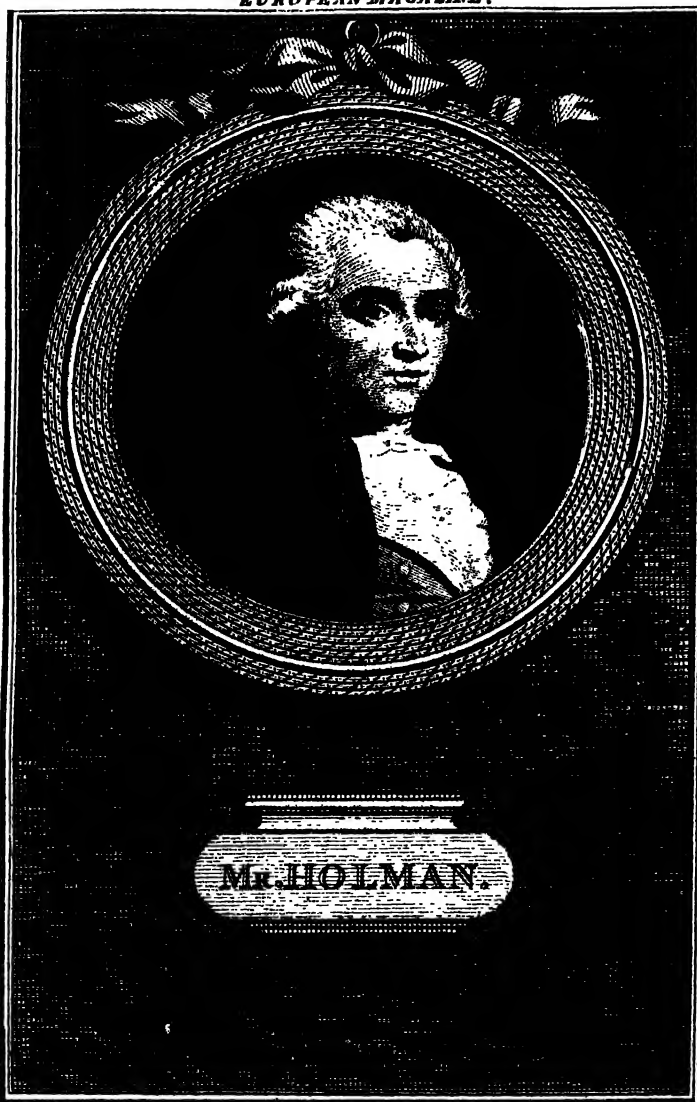
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PRICE of STOCKS, November 29.

Bank Stock, —	India Stock, —
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 70 $\frac{1}{2}$ 71	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1734, 89 $\frac{1}{2}$	India Bonds, 2s. 1s. 8d.
3 per Cent. red. 55 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 years Short Ann.
3 per Ct. Cons. 55 $\frac{1}{2}$	1777, shut
2 56	30 years Ann. 1778,
3 per Cent. 1726, —	12 5-16ths yrs. pur.
3 per Cent. 1751, —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
South Sea Stock, —	Omnium, —
Old S. S. An. 54 $\frac{1}{2}$	Exchequer Bills —
New S. S. Ann. —	Lottery Tickets 19l.
New Navy and Vict. Bills, 17 dif.	10s.
Long Ann. 173-16ths yrs pur.	4 per Ct. Scrip —
	Light Long Ann. —
	Prices —



Painted and etched by del.

Published Dec: 5, 1789, by L. Scovell, Cornhill.

W. Rogers sculp.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW;

FOR NOVEMBER, 1784.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
 ESSAY on the THEATRICAL ABILITIES and GENERAL CHARACTER
 of Mr. HOLMAN.

[Embellished with an ELEGANT ENGRAVING.]

EVERY thing which relates to the Stage is now become of public concern. No topic seems more to engross conversation than theatrical exhibition; nor do we think we should lament that the roughness of politics is smoothed by introducing the milder criticism on plays and the representatives of dramatic characters: party prejudices and factious rancour yield to discussions less liable to irritation, and more innocently amusing.

The subject of this short Essay, Mr. J. G. Holman, was born in August, 1764, in Denmark-street. He was educated near the place of his birth, at the Academy in Soho-square, by the instruction of Mr. Barwis, a gentleman well-qualified to cultivate the minds of youth. Under his care young Holman made so rapid a progress in the Belles Lettres, that his friends had him entered very early a Member of Queen's College, in the University of Oxford, with a view to his future engagement in the sacred function.

It has been long a favourite practice in our great public schools and academies, to select young gentlemen of promising talents to act Latin and English plays.

So long ago as the reign of Charles the First, the famous Dr. Barrow, Head-Master of Westminster School, had his scholars acted the Royal Slave at Court, before the King and Queen, with great applause, that the celebrated Comedians were bid to be their inferiors in the performance of representation.

To the same gentlemen we are said to owe the celebrated actor, Barton Booth, the approbation bestowed on him by the spectators, and more especially by his master, for his excellent action and pleasing utterance, in one of Terence's comedies, made so powerful an impression upon his young mind, that as

soon as he could escape from the ghar-dianhip of his relations, he commenced actor.

Mr. Barwis was of opinion, that the exercising his pupils in the representation of our best English tragedies and comedies, would be a ready method to teach them grace in action, and propriety in speaking. Amongst his young candidates for theatrical fame, Mr. Holman, in the opinion of the judges, excelled all competitors.

His principal characters, we are informed, were Hamlet, Othello, Macbeth, Richard III. the Prince of Wales in the First Part of Henry IV. and Benedick, in Much Ado About Nothing.

We cannot be surprised that the uncommon applause given to our assiduous Roscius should inspire him with a strong and unquerable passion for the Stage.

Notwithstanding this, we must not forget that he applied with assiduity to his books. The classics he read with great attention, particularly Homer, Xenophon, and Lucian. During his residence at Oxford, he constantly attended the lectures on Greek authors, and distinguished himself in his College by close application to his studies. A certain genuine openness and frankness of temper rendered his conversation agreeable to the Members of the learned Society to which he belonged. The University of Oxford, with a liberality of conduct which confers honour on that illustrious body, notwithstanding Mr. Holman's stepping unexpectedly on the Stage, are determined, we are informed, not to withhold from him his degree of Bachelor of Arts.

His predilection for Macbeth and Richard III. was so great, that he most ardently wished to try his theatrical fortune for his first essay in one of these characters. Mr. Harris, with great judgement, persuaded him not to lose the

advantage of his figure, which he told him was more fit to perforate the youth and innocence of a Romeo, or a Douglas, than to assume the terrible graces of a royal villain and a crafty assassin.

He commenced his theatrical noviciate in the character of Romeo. His figure is elegant, his features expressive, his eye piercing, and his whole demeanour animated.

The tragedy of Romeo and Juliet is one of Shakspeare's most affecting dramas. The passion of love, in the scenes of this admirable author, often makes its impression at first sight. The language of passionate young lovers is in no author so strongly the dictate of nature as in this tragedy.

Mr. Holman was introduced to the public by the Address inserted in our last Magazine, page 329, written by Mr. Barwis, nephew to the Master of the Academy, and spoken by Mr. Thomas Hull, who had commenced a very early acquaintance with our young adventurer, and whose theatrical abilities he had always esteemed and cherished.

To grace our young actor's first appearance, the *costume* of the play was by Mr. Harris rendered more correspondent to the fable, by the dresses peculiar to the inhabitants of Verona, besides many additional decorations and ornaments.

One principal ingredient was much wanted, a Juliet suited to the age and figure of our Romeo. Miss Younge had long outlived the form, as well as age, of eighteen. To represent this young Lady, was not indeed with her a matter of choice; she complied with the desire of the Manager. If we could possibly forget the great requisite of person, she made ample compensation by her extreme attention to character.

Mr. Holman's Romeo was, notwithstanding some apparent deficiencies, generally and deservedly applauded. The tones of his voice were not as yet modulated to the sweet accents of love: this, we believe, in a great measure proceeded from his predilection for the characters of Macbeth and Richard III. The frequent repetition of their turbulent and violent scenes seem to have given at first a harshness to his manner, and sometimes a too forcible exertion to his voice.

Through the whole character he was, it must be owned, spirited, ardent, and expressive. In the scene with the Friar, in the third Act, he felt all the tormenting agonies of a despairing and distracted lover; nor do we think he was ever excelled in this trying situation, except by our great Roscius, who here triumphed over all competitors. Holman's taking leave of Juliet, at the close of the same Act, was truly tender and pathetic.

At the fifth Act he received from Balthazar

the news of Juliet's death with a mixture of astonishment, grief, despair, and horror.

The greatest and most interesting situation in the play Shakspeare reserved for the tomb of Juliet. The astonishment and sudden joy at the revival of Juliet, with the consummate expression of various and conflicting passions which Barry manifested in a manner not to be conceived but by those who saw him, threw the audience perpetually into the deepest and most heart-felt anguish.

To Mr. Holman's great commendation, in his manner of representing this difficult scene, he made, every night of his acting it, considerable improvements: he has gained upon the affection of his auditors by unwearied efforts to deserve their approbation.

Mr. Harris, tho' he had prevailed on Mr. Holman not to hazard his first trial of public favour in the part of Macbeth, was so pleased with hearing him rehearse particular scenes of it, that he complied with the young actor's ardent wish to show his abilities in this favourite character.

New scenes and dresses were immediately prepared—the old excellent music of Lock received additional force from the great number of voices and instruments in the several choruses. Mr. Harris wished to improve upon the alteration of dress introduced by Mr. Macklin.

The Highland habit is by all persons of taste esteemed to be the best suited to, and most becoming a warlike people. It is at this day the same as when the emperor Severus sent his son Caracalla to extirpate the brave Caledonians. It differs not very greatly from the old Roman military habit. They had, indeed, the addition of *femoralia*, which the Highlanders disdain to wear. How far the play-house habits are conformable to the genuine ancient Caledonian garments must be left to the critics.

The scenes were generally very judiciously delineated, and some of them very picturesque. We cannot approve of Macbeth and his wife conferring on the murder of Duncan in an ante-chamber before an entry or gallery for domestics.

To say that Mr. Holman, in this arduous character, fully satisfied the expectations of the public, would be passing the bounds of truth. His person has not yet in bulk gained adequate importance, and scarce any excellence will entirely make up for the want of this mechanical requisite.

His action was not always adapted to the profound meditation and solemn pause in the sublime soliloquies of Macbeth. His step was often precipitated, and sometimes he fell into the common but unpardonable fault, the want of due articulation. The last word

of a sentence dropt is an absolute mutilation of the whole.

These errors in his first exhibition were much amended in the second, and greatly removed in the third. There is in Holman a noble and unextinguishable spirit, that bears him triumphantly through all difficulties.

His conception of visionary agony, on the supposed appearance of Banquo in the 3d act, was rendered terrible to the audience, and the effect was felt by reiterated applauses.

Mr. Lloyd has in his excellent poem of the Actor, ridiculed the appearance of the blood-bolter'd Banquo, with his ghastly countenance, and his red worried on his shirt to mark the loss of blood : but this elegant writer did not reflect that the London audiences are by no means select. The mixed company in our pit, boxes, and galleries, must be roused to feeling by something more than the terrified imagination of the player. The murdered object itself affords wonderful assistance to the spectator. We must confess we did not think it safe to withdraw the ghosts of Pierre and Jaffier, in Venice Preserved, from the affrighted Belvidera, though we grant that their absence, from the great powers of the actress, has not lately been felt.

The most partial praîser of Holman must confess, that the moral reflections on the progress of time, which *Macbeth* applies to his own decline in years, lost their effect in the mouth of the young exhibitor. But his heroic and desperate courage in the conflict with Macduff, was almost beyond a parallel. "However this gentleman, said a candid spectator, has lived, we must all grant that he died nobly."

Our theatrical Nestor, Mr. Macklin, was present at our young actor's performance, and expressed his approbation of him in terms unequivocal : he called him the Child of Nature. An observation, however, of this gentleman deserves some little discussion.

Amongst other praises he liberally gave Mr. Holman, he said, that, to his great commendation, he introduced in his part *no new readings*.

But every actor of genius will, of necessity, have new modes of action and elocution.—A Booth and a Garrick, as Mr. Davies, in his *Dramatick Miscellanies*, informs us, were much celebrated for learning after beauties which had escaped the diligence of their predecessors.—Mr. Macklin himself, in his *Iago* and *Shylock*, was apparently unlike to those who had exhibited these parts before him.

Mr. Macklin, we must suppose, meant by this criticism, that Mr. Holman did not wantonly differ in emphasis or action from

the accustomed manner ; that he did not indulge himself in fancied glosses of a plain text, nor in hazarded interpretation by novel expression.

Felix, in the *Wonder*, or a *Woman Keeps a Secret* ! is, we are told, to be Mr. Holman's first essay in comedy. The wretched language of this play is safe from the critic ; but the fable is built on probability, and the outline of the characters just. Mrs. Centlivre was a kind of comic Bankes, whose tragedies, from the admirable disposition of the scene and apposite situation of character, have, without the assistance of a single good line, never failed to affect the most enlightened as well as the least knowing part of an audience.

Let us advise our young friend to be a compleat master not only of the words, in his part of Felix, but of its great and varied business, which changes with every entrance and exit of the character.

Macklin will tell us that Wilks and Oldfield, in *Felix* and *Violante*, kept the minds of the audience in constant agitation ; and that in the last act, where the author artfully introduces a stroke of nature from the feelings of a jealous lover conscious he had forgotten what was due to the sensibility of a female he loved, they were imitably affecting. We have seen a Garrick's Felix, his last acted part, and his applause was the result of art carried to perfection.

Mr. Holman must call to mind, that the performer in tragedy is supported by the glow of sentiment and harmony of verse, and still more by the great action of the fable. The claim of the genteel comic actor to the favour of the audience, must result from a correspondence to the speech, action, and manners of characters constantly passing before the eye of the public.

From an impartial view of this young Gentleman's powers, as presented to the public in the two characters he has acted, we conclude, that we have reason to form a very high expectation of his future good fortune. He at present seems to have no radical fault, but such errors only as are competent to a vigorous and active genius, which is apt to exceed its proper limits.

Accurate speakers seldom rise to any great excellence. As we are best pleased with young Poets, whose compositions have something to spare, so we form the best omen of an Actor, who, in his outset, shews some redundances amidst many valuable qualities.

Mr. Holman is a scholar, and his classical learning will, of consequence, be of great use in his profession of the Stage, as it will afford him the best and readiest means of understanding his author.

We would advise him not to cast a supercilious look upon the various and sometimes discordant criticisms which he may read upon his performance in the Prints. Let him not consider the writers as his enemies, but weigh their observations with impartiality. Let

him embrace a judicious hint or reasonable remark from any quarter whatsoever.

We most sincerely wish Mr. Holman that success which we are confident his abilities, if rightly cultivated, will infallibly produce.

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for NOVEMBER, 1784. No. IX.

EXACTLY agreeable to our political prognostication of last month, the commanding officer at Newfoundland has returned home safe, without any complaint or suggestions of infractions of the peace by the French or any body else, as was trumpeted about by our heralds of sedition, rebellion, and bloody wars! All was quiet and calm there as well as here, so that no storms arise as yet in that quarter.

The tea commotion has not yet entirely subsided, although the dealers have moderated a little their prices. The teas now selling are much complained of for their bad qualities, by the generality of people, and it is apprehended that the purchase of the Ostend teas will cause a fresh inundation of unpalatable, and, what is worse, unwholesome tea, into this country; an evil which cannot be too carefully guarded against.

But there is a commodity much more essential and necessary to the comfort, if not to the subsistence of life, than tea; that is, bread, which, by some strange fatality, is kept up at an enormous price, without variation or fluctuation; and this after the reaping and gathering in one of the most exuberant plentiful crops within the memory of man, if we may believe universal report, and the assurances of individuals who must be judges, and, being interested, can scarcely be conceived to bring up a false report against themselves. This is also an evil to be enquired into, and, if possible, remedied by government: for the present we shall leave the further consideration of it, till we see what another mouth produces.

In our last we pointed out the approaching calm which has since overspread the kingdom of Ireland; we perceived the storm abating and subsiding apace; but scarcely expected that the grand meeting of the delegates would have passed off so very quietly, without the least harm, disturbance, or alarm.—That it must be confessed, exceeded our most sanguine expectations, warm and ardent as they were for the peace, the prosperity, and permanent tranquillity of both islands. Thanks to the wise, vigilant, and vigorous administration of the Duke of Rutland; and to the ministry here, who gave scope to his laudable conduct, and patronized him in it! Under such a cabinet, deb. gated viceroys and govern-

ments can exert their powers safely, with advantage to their country, and honour to themselves.

Fortunately for Great Britain and Ireland, the French have no opportunity of coming in aid of their Irish friends and allies, to fan the embers of sedition into a flame of open rebellion, after the manner of America, having too much business on their hands to settle differences between their old and new allies, the Emperor and the States General. For,

According to all human probability, matters are become very critical and consequential between these two powers, which may terminate in a partition treaty of the Dutch territories, and a general war among the continental powers to prevent such a division.

How the Spanish monarch will relish a partition of the Dutch Netherlands, the quondam inheritance of his ancestors, among other powerful states, is a secret yet to be developed from the womb of time. The French have a woeful task, to please all parties and take care of themselves too.

The resignation of the French Minister, *Compte de Vergennes*, agitated at this critical moment, without any apparent disgust on the part of the French King and Queen, or any violent opposition from his compeers or the people, puzzles the French politicians! We are at no loss at all to account for it: it is evident the scene grows too perplexed and confused for this political idol of the French nation, king, and people!—The *Compte* has entered into so many inconsistent and contradictory engagements with different powers of opposite parties, connections, and dependencies, and these powers have rushed so precipitately and unexpectedly into that confusion which these treaties must have naturally produced at a remote period, that he cannot hold up his face to avow that sudden violation of treaties which the awkward conjuncture of affairs now renders necessary to be practised upon some or other of the contending parties. He, therefore, leaves the odious task to be performed by some of his successors who can do it with a better grace than he possibly can; and who may not be overburthened with that delicacy which hangs about the *Compte*, so little incident to French statesmen in common.

How this revolution in the French cabinet will

will operate on the affairs of the United States of America and the United States of America; and how the new Cardinal Minister, a dignified son of the mother church of Rome, aspiring to the pontificate, which is a spiritual monarchy, will nourish and cherish the Boston saints, who are republicans in religion as well as in politics, is another secret which we leave to be discovered by time, the never-failing friend of truth, or the more rapid penetration of the lightning emitted by the electrical Doctor in his experimental, political, philosophical enquiry.

The Dutch seem to have shaken off their wonted sluggishness, and left their temper, both at once. They have broken down some of their dykes, and sluiced their own lands, drowning their inhabitants, cattle and all, in spite of the friendly interposition of the Imperialists endeavouring to prevent that voluntary calamity. By this and other movements they make themselves the aggressors in the war, and so deprive themselves of the slender claim they have on any other powers to become auxiliaries. We speak not here selfishly, to screen our own nation; for we sincerely think the Dutch have no kind of claim, or colour of claim, upon Great-Britain to assist or support them, whether aggressors or aggrieved. They have not even a claim upon her good offices as a Mediator in the present quarrel; for mediating often ends in partaking of the war which succeeds the negotiation: therefore we adhere to our declaration in the October Magazine, That none but enemies of our country will attempt to engage us directly or indirectly in the fray.

A religious *foor*, indeed, has been attempted to be stirred up in London, to come in aid of our quarrelsome friends the Dutch: But that was the most unfortunate string their agents could strike upon, to raise up auxiliaries in a cause totally irrelative to religion, for a people whose God is Mammon, and whose religion is ready money; whose creed is to be found in the History of Japan, and in the mutual commerce and communications between the Dutch and the Japanese;

and whose morals and acts of beneficence and humanity have been abundantly manifested at Amboyna, and the Spice Islands.—How the Head of the Protestant Association (a head of rebellion without a body now!) picked up his numbers of seamen and officers to volunteer for the Dutch, we know not; but think there must have been a mistake between them; for the jolly tars whom we have been able to converse with, or hear of, are all to a man, officers and men, in favour of the Emperor against the Dutch, if they take any part at all!—But we still adhere to a perfect neutrality as before. By adopting this plan, we still preserve friends on both sides, make no enemies, but serve ourselves in the most essential points, and become formidable to some powers, and respectable to all.

North America, broken off from the British empire, in other words, become independent, begins to be a kind of a *vacuum* in the system of politics; a remote region, unintended to by the European powers: And if Great Britain will but punish those revolted colonies with a total disregard, and perfect indifference, they will soon grow as light as chaff in the great scale of power and consequence among nations.—Already they find a necessity of adopting the Turkish mode of negotiating peace with their inland neighbours, by sending ambassadors of peace guarded with an armed force!—This may do for the Turkish empire, great and potent as it is; but for Congress, a government without substantial power, without money, and without property, it will never do long! A slippery false peace it will be, kept only by the Indians while the peace-makers and their warlike retinue are in sight, or within call. Even now the *senew* State, boasted to be in future the greatest empire in the world, begun, like wolves, to worry and devour one another, for want of a superintending governing power, to hold an equal regulating hand over them all; and most grievously will they lament the loss of their dependence on Great Britain.

THE DRESS OF THE MONTH.

GENTLEMEN.

THE present fashion for this month is velvets of various colours made half-trimmed, with gold and silver tulle, or embroidered fancy waistcoats. These are worn at Court; but the present fashion at the Court-end of the Town is plain frocks, dark brown, blue, or Luaraldi's maroon, with this cape to rise high, and two buttons in the cuff; silk, velvet, or buff fancy waistcoats; black silk, satin, or buff breeches. But amongst the

other class of gentlemen are worn dark green, digh, or mixture cloths, with silk flag waistcoats, according to choice; breeches as above.

N. B. The buttons in general are worn of a large size, and the pattern according to choice.

LADIES.

THE hair is still worn very wide, curls smaller and long, cut short behind, hanging in the neck in curls.

Full dress caps will not be worn till after Christmas.

Half dress caps *à la Figaro* are made with a round front, with a long voile of gauze behind.—The name *Figaro* is taken from a favourite Opera at Paris so called.

The Figaro tippets are made very full, to cover the neck and tie behind with a ribbon.

The Figaro hats are made of gauze, with

* A kind of faint lilac.

a certain of blond, a deep crown, with a plume of feathers in the middle.

The Lavinia bonnets are of straw, trimmed with ribbon, and a gauze handkerchief tied over the crown.

Cloaks are worn much the same.

Poppies * colour is now the present taste for gowns and ribbons.

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

SUPPLEMENT to the ANECDOTES of the late G. A. STEVENS, inserted page 174.
By a CORRESPONDENT.

GENTLEMEN,

STEVENS has been often heard to say, that in the war of (I think) 1739 or 1740, he went aboard a man of war, and used frequently to relate the following story :

During an engagement one of his brother-sailors was wounded : another sailor took him in his arms in order to carry him to the cockpit ; but before he had brought him off the deck, a chain ball carried away his head, unperceived by the sailor who was bearing him. When the surgeon saw the trunk, he cursed the sailor for bringing him a man without an head. "Damn me (says the fellow) but he had his head on when I took him up."

Stevens established in Dublin * The Nassau Court," over which Sparks, as *Lord-Chief-Justice*, presided. This Court was held in a

tavern in Nassau-street. Here subjects of humour were discussed, and all ranks of people were indiscriminately admitted into it to debate on them ; but the greatest order and regularity were observed, fines being always inflicted and exacted for every offence, however trivial, against the established rules. A certain nobleman, now on the Continent, remarkable for folly and extravagance, having appeared in this Court with his hat on, he was tried for the same. Just as sentence was going to be passed on him, his Lordship's Advocate started up and said, "That his client could not be punished for wearing a hat, because it was well known he had no head."

Sparks has often said, that Stevens was the best Greek Scholar in England, and seemed to think he had had a college education.

THEATRICAL REGISTER,

DRURY-LANE.

Nov. 1. **H**AMLET—Double Disguise
2. New Way to Pay Old

Debts—Harlequin Junior

3. Earl of Warwick—Double Disguise

4. Conscious Lovers—Who's the Dupe ?

5. Richard III.—Spanish Rivals

6. Earl of Warwick—Spanish Rivals

8. School for Scandal—Harlequin Junior

9. Tempest—Bon Ton

10. Earl of Warwick—Spanish Rivals

11. Clarendon Marriage—Comus

12. School for Fathers—Harlequin Junior

13. Douglas—Too Civil by Half

15. Cato—Spanish Rivals

16. Fair Penitent—Defender

17. Zara—Bon Ton

18. Tempest—Harlequin Junior

19. Cymbeline—Spanish Rivals

20. Venice Preserved—Spanish Rivals

21. Who's the Dupe—Arthur and Emmeline

22. Every Man in His Humour—Arthur and Emmeline

24. Zara—High Life Below Stairs

25. Make a Wife and Have a Wife—Arthur and Emmeline

26. Cymbeline—Bon Ton

27. Grecian Daughter—Spanish Rivals

28. Habbala—High Life Below Stairs

COVENT-GARDEN.

Nov. 1. **R**OMELO and Juliet—Aerostation
2. Robin Hood—Aerostation

3. Duenna—Lyr

4. Tamerlane—Harlequin Rambler

5. Romeo and Juliet—Aerostation

6. Hypocrite—Tom Thumb

8. Romeo and Juliet—Poor Soldier

9. Robin Hood—Lord Mayor's Day

10. Merchant of Venice—Loro-a-la-Mode

11. Way of the World—Rofina

12. Macbeth—Aerostation

13. Merry Wives of Windsor—Poor Soldier

15. Macbeth—Rofina

16. Fontainebleau ; or, Our Way in France—Citizen

17. Fontainebleau ; or, Our Way in France—Aerostation

18. Fontainebleau—Lord Mayor's Day

19. Romeo and Juliet—Poor Soldier

20. Fontainebleau—Barnaby Rattle

21. Hamlet—Rofina

23. Fontainebleau—Aerostation

24. Hypocrite—Poor Soldier

25. Fontainebleau—Retaliation

26. Romeo and Juliet—Rofina

27. Fontainebleau—Trifram Shandy

29. Grecian Daughter—Rofina

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A C C O U N T

O F A

O U R

MADE BY THE KING OF PRUSSIA,

In the YEAR 1779.

Printed for the BENEFIT of the CHILDREN of the POOR SOLDIERS.

Translated from the ORIGINAL GERMAN, and now first published.

The PRUSSIAN GRENADIER'S PREFACE.

I AM an old Grenadier; the Lord High Seneschal Frumme of Fehrbellin and Linum is my sister's son. He too was once a soldier; but he has changed his profession, and instead of a warrior is become a farmer. It was the will of Heaven, else he would not have performed that pleasant journey, nor have had an opportunity of amusing with his conversation a Prince who is the father of his people; nor have given an account of it to the old Grenadier, who feels every faculty roused when he hears of the actions of his King.

"Cousin, I pray, Cousin, write down for me the narration as you have now truly delivered it." My Cousin did it, and assured me, upon oath, that it contains the very words spoken by that Titus, that Aurelius, that Henry IV.

Is there to be found, in the annals of the world, a Prince who treats his subjects with such paternal care? Every word he speaks, and here has spoken, proves him the best of Princes.

AGAIN I feel the former flame

My beating bosom warm;
Who brands me with a flatterer's name
Must meet the Veteran's arm.

Let his embattled armies know,
All Nations hear the found;
In war as dreadful to the foe,
In peace he great is found.

Oh! mid the battle's furious storms
His eager steps I've trac'd;

ON the 23d of July, 1779, his Majesty was graciously pleased to undertake a journey to Rhienluch, by Neustadt, on the Doffe, to inspect the new settlements which, at his own expence, had been made on the waste lands, and which now contain about 308 families. He set out from Potsdam about five in the morning, and passed through Fabrian, Tiroz, Wustermark, Koenigshart, Seelhorst, Dechtlau, Fehrbellin, Walcho, Protzas, Manker, Europ. Mag.

And cried, What fire those eyes inform,
What spirit fills that breast!

The fires that in his bosom burn
Dart through his glowing eyes;
Yet when mild Peace resumes her turn,
Her olive wins the prize.

Whether her arrows Fortune shower,
Or kind the crown him with success;
Equal in both, his swiftest power
Is used in justice to repress.

O Prince, no with thy bosom owns,
But happiness to grant to all;
Yet still the villain meets thy frowns,
Severe thy strokes of justice fall.

My friends, is not this picture true?
Is all my praise an idle tale,
Like those told by the rhyming crew
Of dewy mead, or flow'ry dale?

O, my friends, the flame which now blazes will be extinguished, even as the life of my dear Brother who lately expired.—Ah! with the old Grenadier he lived; he lived in my Frederick's time; to the Prince himself he presented the fruit of his industry. The Prince received them graciously, and, in return, bestowed on him some of his richest wine.

Ah! my Brother, whoever resembles thee, and is cotemporary with my Frederick, thinks himself happy that he lives in this golden age, in which thou hast been carried off, and pours to Heaven his bitter lamentations that the Father of his People is mortal.

Gartz, Barikow, Ruckewitz, Neustadt on the Doffe, Sieberdorf, Klausinhoff (all new settlements), Brekenhoff, to the mountains of Stoellen, where he stopped, on account of the view he could have from thence of all the settlements, and then proceeded on his journey, to Hohen-Rauen and Rathenow; at which last place he arrived about three o'clock in the afternoon, dined, and then all night.

Y y

Next morning, about six, he proceeded to the county of Magdeburgh, where he viewed some lands lately brought under cultivation, part of which are already useful, the rest not yet brought to a state of perfection; and about four in the afternoon arrived safe at Potsdam, by the way of Züschar and Brandenburg.

Mr. Sach, of Koenigshorst, the Bailiff's Counsel, attended the King to Selenhorst: It then came to my turn. About eight in the morning he arrived at Selenhorst with the Gen. Count Goetz in his carriage. While they were changing horses, his Majesty spoke to several Officers of Zeithen's Hussars, who were quartered there for the sake of grazing their horses, but took no notice of me; for the binks being very narrow, I could not ride by the side of the carriage. At Dechdau his Majesty saw M. Zeithen, a captain of horse, to whom that estate belongs, and kept him by the carriage till he came to its boundaries, where six horses were put to.

Capt. Rathenau, an old friend of the King, and proprietor of the greater part of the Kuracie estate, being here with his family, went up to the carriage and saluted his Majesty.

King. Who are you?

Rathenau. I am Capt. Rathenau, of Karwelee.

King (*clapping his hand*). My God, dear Rathenau, are you still alive: I thought you had been dead long ago. How do you do? Are you well?

Rathenau. At your Majesty's service.

King. But, my God, how corpulent you are grown!

Rathenau. Yes, Sir, my appetite is still very good; but my legs fail me.

King. I believe so; it is the same with me. Are you married?

Rathenau. Yes, Sir.

King. Is your Lady one of those I see yonder?

Rathenau. Sir, she is.

King. Let her come hither (*taking off his hat*). I find your husband is a very good old companion of mine.

Lady Rathenau. Your Majesty does my husband a great deal of honour.

King. Of what family are you descended?

Lady Rathenau. I am daughter of a nobleman named Kroecker.

King. Was a daughter of Gen. Kroecker?

Lady Rathenau. Yes, Sir.

King. I know him very well. Have you any children, Rathenau?

Rathenau. Yes, Sir; my sons are in the service, and these are my daughters.

King. It gives me great satisfaction to hear

farewell, dear Rathenau, farewell.

The road now led to Fehrbellin, and the Forester Brand, in quality of Ranger, attended his Majesty on horseback. We came now to a piece of sandy ground, and his Majesty called out, Forester, why are not those grounds cultivated?

Forester. Sir, they do not belong to the King's Forests, but to the Common; some part the people sow with different kinds of seeds. Here, on the right hand, are sown black pines.

King. By whom were these sown?

Forester. By the Lord High Seneschal.

King (*addressing himself to me*). Come hither. Speak to my Privy Counsellor Michaelis that these grounds be sown—(*to the Forester*)—But do you know how black pines should be sown?

Forester. Yes, Sir.

King. Well, how are they sown? From east to west, or from west to east?

Forester. From west to east.

King. You are right. But why?

Forester. Because the wind mostly blows from the west.

King. That is true.

The King pursued his journey and reached Fehrbellin, where he spoke with the Provost Lieutenant of Zeithen's Hussar Regiment, and with the Postmaster Captain Mosch. As soon as fresh horses were put to, the Tour was continued; and as his Majesty passed a ditch of mine, which had been dug at his expense, I rode up to the chariot and said, May it please your Majesty, to your Majesty's bounty we are already indebted for two ditchers, which have freed us from the inundations of the Luch.

King. So, so, that pleases me. Who are you?

Officer. Your Majesty, I am the Officer of Fehrbellin.

King. What is your name?

Officer. Fromme.

King. Ha, ha! you are the son of Justice Fromme?

Officer. Your Majesty will graciously pardon me, my father was Bailiff Counsellor in the Bailiwick of Labme.

King. Bailiff's Counsel! Bailiff's Counsel! That is not true. Your father was Justice; I knew him well. Tell me, was the cutting off the Luch of much service to you?

Officer. O yes, Sir.

King. Do you keep more cattle than your predecessor?

Officer. Yes, Sir. On this manor I keep forty; and all together, seventy more.

King. That is good. The murrain does not rage hereabouts?

Officer. No, your Majesty.

King.

King. Use only mineral salt, then you will not be plagued with the murrain.

Officer. Yes, your Majesty, it is that which I use; but the common or culinary salt will almost answer the same purpose.

King. No, do not believe that: you must not pound the mineral salt, but hang a lump of it before the cattle for them to lick.

Officer. It shall be done.

King. Can any other improvements be made here?

Officer. Yes, Sir. Here lies the Krennmenfee: if that was drained, your Majesty might have 1800 acres of grass land, colonies might be planted; and a water-carriage established in the adjacent parts, which would be of very great service to the small town of Fehrbellin and Ruppen; besides that vast quantities of goods might be brought from Mecklenburgh to Berlin by water.

King. I believe it. You would reap great advantages from it, but many would be ruined, particularly the Landholders of the Country. Is it not so?

Officer. Your Majesty will be pleased to observe, that the lands possessed by them belong to the Royal Forest, and produce nothing but birch.

King. If the land produces only birch, the plan may be carried into execution; but care must be taken that the expence do not exceed the profits.

Officer. That will not be the case: For, if, your Majesty may be assured, that 1800 acres will be gained from the Krennmenfee, which will make 36 farms, of 50 acres each; and if a small toll be levied on all floats and vessels passing through the new canal, the capital will be found to be advantageously laid out.

King. Speak to my Privy-Counsellor Michaelis, who understands such affairs, and consult with him in every thing. I do not want the land to be fully settled at once: if two or three families be first established, it will be sufficient. You can settle it with him.

Officer. It shall be done, Sir.

King. Is not Wustreau * within sight?

Officer. Yes, Sir; there it is on the right.

King. Is the General at home?

Officer. Yes, Sir.

King. How do you know it?

Officer. Captain Lestock, Sir, resides in my village, for the purpose of grazing the horses of his company; and yesterday the General sent the Captain a letter, by his groom, from whom I had my information.

King. Had General Zeithen any advantage from turning the course of the Luchs?

Officer. He certainly had. The farm on the right; and the dairy, were established by him, which could not have been done if the course of the Luchs had not been turned.

King. I am glad of it. What is the name of the Officer of Old Ruppen?

Officer. Honig.

King. How long has he held that employment?

Officer. Since Trinity.

King. Since Trinity! What was he before?

Officer. A Canon.

King. A Canon! a Canon! How came he of a Canon to be made an Officer?

Officer. Sir, he is young and rich, and was desirous to have the honour of being one of your Majesty's Officers.

King. Why did not his predecessor continue in office?

Officer. He is dead.

King. Why did not his widow keep the employment?

Officer. Her circumstances were distressed.

King. Through female imprudence?

Officer. Pardon me, Sir; she managed her affairs well; but she has been ruined by a series of misfortunes, which may happen to the best. I had the murrain among my cattle for two years, and no abatement has been made, so that I cannot get forward in the world.

King. My son, I have a pain in my ear to-day, which prevents me from hearing distinctly.

Officer. That is a misfortune under which the Privy-Counsellor Michaelis likewise labours.

(I now kept a little behind the chariot, being apprehensive that His Majesty was displeased at what I had said.)

King. Well, Officer, come forward, stay by the chariot, but take care not to be unfortunate. Speak loud; I understand very well (This, with some other expressions to the same purpose, the King repeated more than ten times during the journey). What is the name of that village on the right?

Officer. Langen.

King. To whom does it belong?

Officer. A third part of it belongs to your Majesty, under the Bailiwick of old Ruppen; a third part to M. Hagen; and the remainder is under vassalage to the cathedral of Berlin.

King. You are mistaken: it is to the cathedral of Magdeburg.

Officer. Pardon me, Sir; it is to the cathedral of Berlin.

King. That is not true; the cathedral at Berlin has no vassals.

Officer. I beg your Majesty's pardon; the cathedral of Berlin has three vassals in my own Bailiwick of Kärvesee.

King. You are mistaken; it is the cathedral of Magdeburg.

Officer. I must be a very incapable officer, Sire, if I were not to know who were the lords of my own Bailiwick.

King. Yes; then you are right. There is an estate lies on the right, the name of which I cannot recollect; mention all the estates that lie on that hand.

Officer. Buschow, Rodensleben, Sommerfeld, Beetz, Karbe.

King. Right. Karbe—To whom does that estate belong?

Officer. To a Mr. Knefebeck.

King. Has he been in the service?

Officer. Yes, he has been a lieutenant or ensign in the guards.

King. In the guards? (reckoning on his finger.) You are right; he was a lieutenant in the guards. I am very glad that the estate is still in the hands of the Knefebeck family. Tell me, does the road which goes up the hill lead to Ruppen? and is not that on the left the great road to Hamburg?

Officer. Yes, Sire.

King. Do you know how long it is since I was here?

Officer. No, Sire.

King. Forty-three years.—Is Ruppen within sight?

Officer. Yes, Sire, the steeple which you see right over the ——— belongs to Ruppen.

King. (leaning out of the chariot, and looking through his glass.) Yes, yes; that is it, I know it yet.—Can I see Drammetz?

Officer. No, Sire, Drammetz lies farther to the left, very near Kunitz.

King. Shall we not see it when we have gone a little farther?

Officer. Perhaps we may in the neighbourhood of Nystrade, but I am not certain.

King. That is a pity.—Can I see Pechlin?

Officer. No, at present, Sire, it lies too low. I don't know whether your Majesty will be able to see it at all.

King. Well, be attentive, and when you see it tell me.—Where is the officer belonging to Old Ruppen?

Officer. He will be in Protzen, where you will change horses.

King. Can I see Pechlin yet?

Officer. No, Sire.

King. To whom does it belong now?

Officer. To a Mr. Schunemrak.

King. Is he a nobleman?

Officer. No, Sire.

King. Who had it before him?

Officer. A Mr. Adams, who purchased it

from his father.—That estate has always been in the hands of Commoners.

King. I know that.—What is the name of that village before us?

Officer. Walche.

King. To whom does it belong?

Officer. To your Majesty, under the Bailiwick of Old Ruppen.

King. What village is that before us?

Officer. Protzen.

King. Who is its proprietor?

Officer. M. Kleist.

King. What Kleist is that?

Officer. A son of General Kleist.

King. Of what General Kleist?

Officer. One of his brothers was Aid-de-camp to your Majesty, and is now Lieutenant-colonel in the Kalsteinich regiment at Magdeburg.

King. What! of him?—I know the Kleists very well.—Has this Kleist also been in the service?

Officer. Yes, Sire; he was an Ensign in Prince Ferdinand's regiment.

King. Why did he quit the army?

Officer. I do not know.

King. You may tell me; I have no view in it, but why did that man leave the army?

Officer. I really cannot tell.

We were now near Protzen, and I was informed that General Zeuthen was waiting in the Court-house: I therefore rode up to the chariot, and told His Majesty that General Zeuthen was there.

King. There! Where? Ride quick before, and tell the people to stop. I will dismount.

His Majesty then dismounted, and expressed much pleasure at seeing the General, and talked to him and M. Kleist on different subjects. He asked if the turning the course of the Luchs had been of any advantage to him; if the murrain raged there; recommended the use of mineral salt, after which His Majesty suddenly walked aside, and returning, whispered in my ear, "Officer, Who is that fat man in the white coat?"

I answered, in a low voice, "M. Quast, Justice of the Bailiwick of Ruppen."

King. Very well.

His Majesty now returned to Generals Zeuthen and Kleist, and resumed his conversation with them on different subjects. M. Kleist presented his Majesty with some fine fruit, for which His Majesty thanked him; and then suddenly turning to M. Quast, said, "Mr. Justice, your most obedient." The Justice, upon this, was approaching; but His Majesty called to him, "Stop where you are; I know you: You are Justice Quast."

The horses were by this time put to, and His

His Majesty took a kind leave of General Zeithen, paid his compliments to the others, and proceeded on his journey. Although His Majesty did not accept of the fruit in Protzen, as soon as he had quitted the place he took out of the pocket of the carriage some bread and butter, which he shared with General Count Goertz, and ate with a good appetite, as his carriage drove on. His Majesty being apprehensive that I should now remain behind, called to me to come along.

King. Where is the Officer of Old Ruppen?

Officer. I suppose he is sick, otherwise he would have been in Protzen when your Majesty changed hories.

King. Pray tell me, are you really unacquainted with the reason why that Kleist quitted the army?

Officer. I really do not know, Sir.

King. What is the name of that village before us?

Officer. Manker.

King. To whom does it belong?

Officer. To your Majesty.

King. What kind of harvest had you?

Officer. Very good, Sir.

King. Very good! Some people told me it was very bad.

Officer. The after-crop was destroyed by the frosts; but the first was so good, that it makes up for the loss of the other.

King. Well, that is a good harvest. You are right: it grows dozens by dozens.

Officer. Yes, Sir, they also put it in scores.

King. What do you call scores?

Officer. Twenty sheaves of corn put together.

King. O, it is most certainly a good harvest. But tell me, why has that Kleist of Protzen quitted the army?

Officer. I really do not know, Sir. I do believe the only reason was, that he was obliged to superintend his father's estate. I can assign no other cause.

King. What is the name of that village just before us?

Officer. Gartz.

King. To whom does it belong?

Officer. To the Counsellor of War, Quast.

King. What signifies that? I don't want any thing of the Counsellor of War. To whom belongs this estate?

Officer. To Mr. Quast.

King. Well, that is an answer to the purpose.

[To be concluded in our next.]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. NEW MODE of PRINTING.

By Mr. CUMBERLAND.

IT had long been conjectured by this gentleman, in the course of his practice of etching on copper, that a new mode of printing might be acquired from it, viz. by writing words instead of delineating figures on plates. As this is in the power of almost every man, it requires only to know the facility with which it may be accomplished for it to be generally practised.

The inventor, in January last, wrote a poem on copper by means of this art; and some impressions of it were printed by Mr. Blake, in Exchange-alley, Cornhill, which answered perfectly well, altho' it had cost very little more time than common writing. Any number of impressions, in proportion to the strength of the hatching, may be taken off.

The method of performing it is as follows:

Heat a copper-plate over a fire, holding it in a hand-vise; then anoint it with a hard varnish tied up in a piece of thin silk, which is composed of the following ingredients:

Two ounces of virgin wax, two ounces of asphaltum, half an ounce of Burgundy pitch,

and half an ounce of common pitch, melted together.

Afterwards, whilst the plate is still warm, smooth the ground with a dabber made of thin silk stuffed with cotton, and then smoke the whole surface over the flame of a candle till it is quite black.

All these operations a servant may be taught to execute. Next you are to write with a pen (of gold, if possible) on the varnished plate, so as to leave the copper bare: and lastly, after making a ridge of wax round the plate, and sealing it down (which, in small works, will be best done with a common bogue, flattened on account of the cotton wick, which keeps it from separating), pour on it a mixture of one-third strong aquafortis, and two-thirds common water, which must remain on it a longer or shorter time, as the engraving is designed to be deep or faint.

The author thinks this mode of printing may be very useful to persons living in the country, or wishing to print very secretly.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH of THEODOSIUS FORREST.

By T. TYERS, Esq.

ON the fifth of this month died suddenly, Mr. Theodosius Forrest, an attorney of good reputation, at his house in George-street, York-buildings.—A nervous disorder, attended with a black jaundice, which gained ground with the greatest rapidity on his constitution, shortened his days at the age of about fifty-six. He was all his life long, in poetical expression, “tremblingly alive all o’er.”—He was so anxious in the service of his clients, that, at those times, he may be said hardly to have known what sleep was.—He was obliged, on account of increasing bodily and mental distresses, to resign a good part of his professional business. It was hoped by his acquaintance that a six weeks tour he took into Ireland this last summer would have restored his health; and continued him a good while amongst the circle of those he loved, and who loved him; for he declared on his return, that he went from London with every complaint, and felt not a disagreeable sensation while he was absent from home. True it generally found that medical observation, in every point of view, that “motion is the tenure of life.” But neither friendship, that sunshine of life, nor prosperity, that preserver of good-humour to the end of it, could save him from the gloom of dejection and despair. Those who saw him during his last month, perceived that “Melancholy mark’d him for her own.” It was a greater sorrow than surprize to find that in the desertion of reason, and from not knowing what he was about, “he took up arms against a sea of trouble,” and left his post, as a sentinel, before he was summoned away.—*Muli idem fecerunt et boni.* At the beginning of life he studied drawing under Lambert, the first landscape painter (for as yet Willon, Gainsborough, Marlow, and Loughborough, were not); or, as his own expression was, he stood behind his chair, and acquired such a relish for the Arts, that it never forsook him. The mind, like the cat in Horace, will long retain its habitual flavour. Till within this year or two he annually exhibited drawings at the Royal Academy, and at the Society of Artists.—He had a great number of pictures at his own house, and a good collection of those of other artists. He was very early brought to the matters in the police, but was not enjoyed nor disliked by any of them. He was considered, as Johnson says of Gay by Pope and Swift, and Arbuthnot, as their playfellow and com-

panion, instead of their rival.—His father called him off from this seductive employment to the lucrative track of an Attorney, and made him serve a clerkship under him: But though he was obliged to consider the Law as his wife, the Arts were the mistress of his affection.—He had a passion for music, though he played upon no instrument; could catch a favourite air with surprising quickness, and had a very agreeable manner of singing, though he sung without a voice.—He was a pretty constant attendant at the Beef-steak Club every Saturday, of which he was early admitted a member (and of which his father was one of the eldest), where his pleasantries were much regarded. If he was not “able to set the table in a roar,” yet he always excited attention, and every body thought themselves lucky in having him for a guest.—“He was fond to spread friendships, but (though a man of the law) to cover heats.” He was also happy in his poetical talent.—He composed many songs, and sung them well. May no literary son of poverty make a collection, and serve them up to the Public!—But he seldom suffered song or epigram to break in upon his line of business.—

“He scann’d no stanza when he should
“engross.”

Parchments, not Poetry, lay upon his office-table;—it was crowded with leases and conveyances.—He had as many friends and as few enemies as can be supposed—perhaps none but what the prosecuting law made him.—He had a plentiful income, and was possessed of money in the funds.—He was affectionately, and perhaps by some on account of his figure, for he was rather under the common size, called Little Forrest; but he was a giant in the estimation of all of both sexes who knew him.—He was not only loved, but esteemed.—He delighted in performing kind offices; not only by advice, which may seem to cost nothing, but with his purse, which some consider as their life’s blood.—He was known and approved by Messieurs Garrick, Colman, and Harris. He was solicitor to Covent-garden playhouse, and he was a good judge of what was performing on the stage, that miniature of the whole world;—and also a steward and receiver of rents to many respectable persons. Many have solicited, to use a phrase that has been employed since his decease, “to stand in his shoes.” Nobody was ever known to repent of the confidence they placed in him

—no one pleased more by harmless complacency, nor made himself more useful and agreeable at the parties where he was invited. — All this, though the language of friendship, is also that of truth, which is dearer to the writer of this historical morsel than all the friendships in the world. Whoever, in his middle rank of life, shall be valued for integrity, benevolence, acuteness, accomplishments, and the arts of pleasing, must not think himself under-rated when he is compared to — THEODOSIUS FORRELL.

[To this account, evidently, the production of a friend, we shall add, That Mr. Forrest wrote an Opera, acted at St. James's garden in 1775, called *The Weathercock*, a performance of little merit, which was barely suffered to be performed five nights. Among a variety of songs of which he was the author, one of the most celebrated was that beginning "I made love to Kate, long I sighed for thee," introduced into *The Jovial Crew*, and sung by Mr. Beard. EDITOR.]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

CHARACTER of RICHARD RUSSELL, Esq. late of BERMONDSKY-STREET, the County of SURREY.

RICHARD RUSSELL, Esq. was born in the Parish of Bermondsey in the year 1723, and was the only offspring of Mr. John Russell of the same place, fellmonger. His father, who died in the year 1770, is said to have been a native of Warwickshire; and he acquired, by great industry in business, about ten thousand pounds, which he left to his wife principally, who survived him, and lived with her son till the year 1780, when she died. A handsome monument is erected to both their memories in Bermondsey church.

Their son carried on the business of a woollappler many years, and had not relinquished it altogether at the time of his death. He is allowed on all hands to have conducted himself in it with great credit and integrity. In person he was below the common stature, was pitted with the small-pox, and, while in health, was somewhat inclined to corpulency. He was regular and punctual in his accounts and dealings, and, having been bred to an economy which bordered on parsimony, never had any relish for pursuits which were attended with considerable expence. If he was not generous, he was honest and incorrupt. As an inhabitant of a large parish, and as a Commissioner of the Pavements and Sewers, he always opposed the improper expenditure of public money, and was ever ready to pay any sum on such occasions out of his own pocket, rather than put the parish, or commission, to the least charge. It was very much owing to him that the latter Commissioners introduced their present practice of paying for their own dinners at all their public meetings. He was in the commission of the peace for the county of Surrey, but never took out his *dedimus*.

His education had been narrow and confined, even for a tradesman; but he possessed a considerable share of good sense, which he improved by reading. He was, in particular,

an admirer of poetical compositions, and purchased a renter's share of Drury-Lane playhouse, to gratify his love of theatrical exhibitions, which, in winter, he almost constantly attended: in summer he amused himself with walking all round the metropolis, but never lay out of his own bed. He had a kind of cynical turn, which led him frequently to oppose the sentiments of others; and that rendered him in a degree unpopular: those who knew him best were not disgusted with his character, which though odd, blunt, and singular, was sometimes thought entertaining, and always honest. He was a strict observer of his word on all occasions.

As a politician he was public-spirited, and a great lover of freedom. He did not much like to go out of his usual track, and therefore scarce ever took journeys; but having conceived a great esteem for the public conduct of one of the Gentlemen whom he named an executor, his love of ease did not prevent his going thirty miles to vote for him at three or four county elections.

About two or three years ago he wrote a tract, called "*War with the Senses; or, Free Thoughts on Snuff-taking*;" which, if not well-written, was extremely well intended: the profits of this publication he declared his intention of giving away in charity. In this tract he has attempted a dissuasive against the practice of taking snuff, as unwholesome and slovenly, and particularly as injurious to female beauty, of which he was always a great admirer.

It is certain that the populace dropped some expressions of dislike against the memory of the deceased on the day of his funeral; but it is not true that he was hung in effigy, as was reported. The world at large had entertained a prejudice against him for having omitted all mention of his relations in his will, and this was greatly heightened in Bermondsey, by his having directed his body.

body to be interred in St. John's church, the adjoining parish; but the funeral proceeded without the least obstruction or outrage, till it came to the church-yard, where, and in the church itself, a surprising multitude of both sexes, and all ages, was assembled. The singularity of ten virgins attending the funeral of an old bachelor, as pall-bearers, and strewers of flowers, and their dresses, excited the curiosity of the town in general: a prodigious crowd was assembled; and in it, it is believed, was every pick-pocket in London. These last placed themselves in the church and church-yard; they let the Ladies follow the corpse without much interruption; but before the mourners and attendants could get out of their coaches they closed in, prevented these latter from following immediately after the ladies, and plundered almost every well-dressed person around them. The confusion in the church arose principally from the immense crowd assembled there to see the funeral procession; and it would certainly have existed if the corpse of the most popular character had been carried for interment in a manner equally pompous and novel.

He had a natural son who died young several years ago, to whom he had left all his fortune. From the time of his death he gave all his property, real and personal, in every will he made, to public charities. He has left 3000*l.* to the Magdalen, 3000*l.* to the Small-Pox, 3000*l.* to the Lying-in Hospitals, and all the residue of his fortune, after a few legacies, to the Asylum for Female Children. These several charitable foundations were established, in a particular manner, for alleviating the distresses of the most amiable and helpless part of the creation; and, as he had been a man of some gallantry in the earlier part of life, may we not charitably suppose that he intended making retribution to the fair-sex, by donations in their favour the most liberal and uncommon? He exerted himself much in his life-time in the establishment of a very useful charity, the *Surry Dispensary*, of which, at the time of his death, he was one of the Vice-presidents, and to which he has given 300*l.* by will.

He was a Member of the *Antiquarian*, and, it is said, was a candidate at the time of his death for election, as a fellow, into the *Royal Society*. He was a great collector of the fine arts, and has left behind him a collection of pictures which are said to be very valuable. These, by his will, are to be sold to any Gentleman that will give 200*l.* for them.

He generally kept about 2000*l.* running with at his banker's, from which he was always ready to accommodate any of his neigh-

bours of whom he had a good opinion (and they were not a few) by discounting their bills. In these transactions it is certain, so far from being guilty of usury and extortion, he never took a penny more than legal interest. At a time when the trading part of mankind were subjected to many inconveniences for want of regular remittances, such a conduct on the part of Mr. Russell was particularly useful.

From his first being seized with the jaundice, of which he died, he was firmly persuaded that he should not, and he frequently said he did not wish to recover. Possessed of his full senses almost to the last, he from day to day would talk of his approaching dissolution, and gave directions to his servants, and to Mr. Leavis, one of his executors, who was every day with him, with a calmness, composure, and fixitude of mind which would do honour to the best of men. His regularity was such, that having been accustomed to pay his servants on the day next after every quarter-day, he paid, on the 30th of September, his housekeeper her wages, and made her a present for her care of him, an hour or two only before his death, at a time when he expected almost immediate dissolution.

He was a great admirer of sculpture, which probably led him to direct a monument of 2000*l.* value to be erected in St. John's church, in Southwark. He passed over his own parish-church on this occasion, not, as it has been said, from dislike to the inhabitants there (for whose charity-school he left 100*l.* by his will), but from the impossibility of obtaining room for its erection in a fabric ancient and decayed. If this last act of human vanity will not bear the rigid animadversion of reason and philosophy, let us consider how few of us are perfect; that the best of men have their frailties; and that he is happiest who has the fewest imperfections!

The author of this account knew him many years in public, and since his death he has had many opportunities of acquiring information respecting his private life. That Mr. Russell was not what the world would call an amiable man in his manners or deportment, is certain; a defective education had prevented him from being such. But it is equally certain, that he did not deserve the opprobrium with which his memory has been branded by the public prints. Impelled by truth alone, the author of this brief account, who can have no other motive, has thought it a duty in him to vindicate from misrepresentation the character of a man, whose failings have been exaggerated, and whose good qualities have been sunk in general abuse.

• Sir Joseph Hawley, at the Editor has been informed.

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For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

N U G E A T T I G E

O R,

LITERARY AMUSEMENTS FOR THE POLITE
CIRCLES OF WIT AND SENTIMENT.

Ridebis, et licet ridgas.

THIS may be pronounced the age of Anecdotes, and of Anecdote-writers. It would be an idle task, therefore, to add to the number of them, if an ample field offered not to encrease also their value.—Neither can France nor England, the grand sources of such fugitive bagatelles, boast of having yet furnished a collection of the kind, which, having TASTE for its basis, and TRUTH for its object, can in any degree be said to convey a picture of the “living manners.”—If this point be neglected, of what avail are ANECDOTES?—They may for a moment, like so many naked paragraphs of intelligence in a Newspaper, amuse the *mobile vulgus*, but can leave no impression on the mind of a philosopher, or a man of sentiment.—It is to be hoped then, that the following pieces will, at least, lay a foundation for rescuing this entertaining species of composition from contempt; and we trust it may be added, that though some of them may appear rather tinged with the breath of SCANDAL, yet in each there will be found features of AUTHENTICITY which ought to put VICE and FOLLY to the blush.

A Circumstance occurred some time ago, which, as it serves, however simple in itself, to put the private character of our amiable Sovereign in its true light—that of being the benevolent father of his people—ought on no account to be buried in oblivion.

In the course of his walks, one morning, with the heir apparent by his side (for it is a scandalous untruth, that the Demon of Politics has ever yet poisoned the source of their private enjoyment, or occasioned the smallest interruption to their domestic harmony), he met a farmer's servant travelling to Windsor with a load of commodities for market. Unhappily, however, the cart was stuck fast in the mud; nor could the man himself extricate it with all his might.

Both the king and the prince were dressed in a style of perfect simplicity; and, as if with one impulse of humanity, they immediately rushed forward to the assistance of the embarrassed rustic.—Having, through the dint of main strength, enabled him to set his

cart to rights, the honest fellow glowing with gratitude, asked them very cordially, if they would accept of a cup of ale from him at the next house; adding, that, in the mean time, they were heartily welcome to take a seat upon the cart.—Each of these offers was, of course, declined; and they parted, the king having previously slipped into his hand a guinea, and the prince two guineas.

The man was thunder-struck; nor could he help spreading about the particulars of his adventure the minute he reached Windsor.—From thence it appeared plainly, that it was to the king and the prince he had been so highly indebted; and the only circumstance that seemed to puzzle the man himself, and make him doubt the fact, was, that the prince should have given him two pieces, while the king gave him but one.

Every thing, as here related, presently reached the ears of his Majesty; and happening the week following to meet the same man again, on his way to market, he stopped him, and smiled.

“Well, my friend (said he), I find you were rather dissatisfied with the little present I made you when last we met. The son you thought more magnificent than the father. He was so, I confess. But remember this, my good fellow, that I am obliged to be just before I can be generous.—My son has, at present, nobody to care for but himself; and I (with an infinite deal of more anxiety in my bosom than you can possibly experience) am bound to promote the happiness of millions, who look up to me for that protection which your children at home expect and have a right to demand from you.”

GALLANTRY and *la bagatelle* are the idols of our sprightly Gallic neighbours, and form the basis of almost all their Anecdotes.—At one time, every corner of Paris resounded with the news of an approaching visit from a certain Eastern Prince, one of the most powerful of their national allies; and on an occasion so singular, and so flattering to their vanity as a people, the reports of the day

were as various, as the preparations for his reception were magnificent.

Among other things, *fifty state-beds* were talked of as being indispensibly requisite for the use of the oriental voluptuary; for it could not be supposed (as the Wags however gilded) that a gallant prince of Asia would think of visiting the metropolis of the *Grand Monarque*, unaccompanied with, at least, the like number of *concubines* in his train.

Fifty beds, with fifty outlandish concubines also! and all for the accommodation of *one man*!—The very idea of such an establishment for the prince passed credibility in the female circles; and in deciding upon the propriety of it, the fashionable demi-reps and the unfashionable prudes formed a more wonderful coalition of sentiment than ever yet existed even in the world of politics.—

"Heavens!"—cried the former,—"I cannot see *one woman please* to be *unconscionable infidel*!"

The latter were likewise firmly of this opinion; but they, *pious souls*! contented themselves with exclaiming in their turn,

"Heavens! what a scandal to the church! What will the archbishop say?—And after all, (added they, still bridling with all the fervour of holy zeal) the fellow can never expect to go to heaven till he is made a Christian.—Yes, yes, though he be a Prince among Heathens in this world, yet in the next he will find himself no better than a fallen angel among sinners, if half so good."

Such was the conversation one day, in a circle where Beaumarchais happened to be present.

"Come, come, (added the graceless *Bel-Esprit*) make yourselves easy, ladies.—If the prince do but bring money with him, and have the wisdom to enter into the arms of our holy mother church, he will not only receive absolution for all past carnal transgressions, but obtain a licence to repeat them, as often as he may wish afterwards, with all the fine women in Christendom."

Beaumarchais was tolerably right in his notions about the matter; but the event proved that, on the present occasion, he might as well have held his tongue.—On the very day after his arrival, the oriental visitor found means to establish himself in the good graces of Beaumarchais' own favourite dulcinea. This, however, was but as a prelude to his exploits in the field of gallantry: for at the expiration of little more than three months, he quitted Paris, with the consolatory reflection of having left behind him at least one hundred and sixty frail damsels, on whom he had bestowed tokens of the vigour of his love, which were as *valuable* as they promised to be *lasting*; and of having also obtained promise that, far from being a

Christian, he was still a faithful disciple of the *unfaithful Mahomet*."

Having accomplished all this without the aid of the Church, or even the intervention of a *priest*, the laugh at Beaumarchais was unbounded; and the best of it is, that nobody seems still to laugh with more glee on the occasion than Beaumarchais himself, who, far from being assassinated, as the papers some time ago represented, is still alive, and, full of his usual vivacity and spirit, proposes to visit England next Spring.



IT is a common saying, that "There is no wit like woman's wit;" and certain it is, that, in very critical cases, the ladies in general, however silly the *Lords of the Creation* may affect to consider them in other respects, are possessed of a peculiar *presence of mind* to which (far from claiming the honour of rivaling them in it) the gentlemen must content themselves to remain dupes, as the *wisest* of their fathers did before them.

A youth of family, on his arrival in town lately from College, had the good fortune (it matters not how or by what means) to be admitted to a *tête-à-tête comme il faut* with a certain lady, who, though in her heart somewhat of a *Messalina*, has the address, however, with those who *know* her not, to pass for a second *Lucratia*.

The young fellow had a good deal of the *coxcomb* about him; and beside, it was the first scene of the kind in which he had distinguished himself beyond the purlieus of musty Cambridge.—Intoxicated, then, with the remembrance of the happiness he had enjoyed, and perfectly mad with the notion that it was to his *personal* charms and accomplishments alone he was indebted for so glorious a triumph over the *rigid virtue* of the lady, he hattered back to her the next day; not doubting but that he should be favoured with a repetition of the same happy scene which he had enjoyed the night before.

Here, however, he found himself deceived.—It is proper, indeed, that assuming *boys* should be humbled; and that hopes unreasonably expressed by the suggestions of an ungovernable vanity and impertinence, should terminate in the sorrows of a complete mortification and disappointment.

And thus it happened, in effect, that our young *Cantab* was served.

On entering the drawing-room, he found the lady encircled with, at least, a dozen visitors of both sexes.—This was *mal-à-propos*; but, still elated beyond bounds with the conquest he had so recently achieved, in his *air* there appeared an impudent familiarity, and

In his eye, a boastful confidence, which excited in her an alarm for her reputation. Calling to her aid, therefore, that pride which often survives virtue, but which never survives the loss of reputation, she hardly welcomed him to the room, or even asked him to be seated.

A chair, nevertheless, was handed to the gentleman; and down he sat.—Piqued to the soul, meanwhile, at this unaccountable hauteur (or rather, as he was inclined to suppose it, this affected indifference), and jealous of every smile and every look that had not for its object his dear self, he could not help, at length, drawing near to the lady, and asking her, in a half whisper, “if she was so unfeeling as to forget already what had passed between them last night?”

“Last night!” echoed the fair dissembler aloud, with all the apparent non-chalance imaginable.—“Well! and what of last night?—Here’s a pretty fellow!” added she, turning about to the company, “because yesterday, on paying his first visit to me in town, I suffered him to touch my cheek, he pretumes today to think I am impressed with an actual penchant for him!”

The lady laughed; and the whole room of course was in a titter.—Our hero, however, was in no humour either to laugh or titter.—He thought it high time to decamp; and it is probable that, by this time, having been taught to build less on his supposed irresistible power over the ladies, he has also learned how and when with decorum to speak, as well as how and when with decorum to hold his tongue, when he shall again know what it is to be honoured with the notice of a woman of fashion, who, if less chaste than a Diana, is yet allowed to possess all the charms of a Venus.

THE Press does not labour under such intolerable restraints in France, as Englishmen in the height of their *amor patriæ* are generally apt to suppose.—In both countries, the laws against the publication of libels upon individuals are clear and explicit; and the only essential difference seems to be, that, in France, the conduct of ministers must not be mentioned at all, much less scandalised; whereas in England, it is, perhaps, more

safe to scandalise the conduct of ministers than that of any other body of men in the king’s dominions.

Be this as it may, no small honour has accrued to the younger Freron (one of the French Journalistes) for the spirited reply he made to the *Lieutenant de Police*, when carried before him to answer to the charge of having made an attack on the character of Desfleurs the comedian.

The friends of the player insisted upon it, that he should be made to cry *peccavi*, and give himself the lie direct, by retracting all he had said, and publishing a formal apology.

To this unmanly concession the Journalist would, on no account, agree.

“Then, sir,” gravely interrupted the magistrate, “you must deliver up to me your sword.”—

“With all my heart,” returned Freron, coolly divesting himself of it.—“I am at all times more ready to part with my sword than my pen.”

A pretty little delicate sprig of fashion took occasion, one evening, in a certain Coffee-house, to mention a dreadful fracas in which it had been engaged at one of our public places, and in which (it added) it had received from its antagonist “a violent blow on the face.”—

“A blow on the face!” briskly repeated a gentleman present.—“And what was the consequence?”—

“Egad, it was of very bad consequence to me,” replied the creature of neutral gender.—“Why, Sir, would you believe it?—my face and eyes were so swollen, that I was not in a condition to appear abroad for a fortnight after.”

It was not thus that a certain Hibernian acquitted himself, when, having related a similar circumstance of a blow he had received, the question was,

“Well, what then?”

“What then!” echoed the Irishman, fiercely clapping his hand upon his sword.—“Why, may I never see dear Dublin again, my jewel, if I did not send the man who gave it me into eternity before he had time to eat his breakfast next morning!”

[To be continued.]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The OLD and NEW TESTAMENTS DISSECTED.

BOOKS in the Old Test.	39	In the New	27	Total	66
Chapters	929		260		1189
Verses	23,214		2959		31,173
Words	592,493		181,252		773,745
Letters	2,728,100		838,360		3,566,460
		Z z	2		The

The Apocrypha has 183 chapters, 6681 verses, 125,185 words. The middle chapter, and the least in the Bible, is the 117th Psalm: the middle verse is the 8th of the 18th Psalm: the middle line is the 2d book of Chronicles, 4th chapter, 16th verse: the word **AND** occurs in the Old Testament 85,543 times: the same word in the New Testament occurs 10,684 times: the word **Jehovah** occurs 6,855 times.

OLD TESTAMENT.—The middle book is Proverbs: the middle chapter is the 19th of Job: the middle verse is the 2d book of Chronicles, 20th chapter, 23d verse: the

least verse is the 1st book of Chronicles, 1st chapter and 1st verse.

NEW TESTAMENT.—The middle book is Theſſalonians 2d: the middle chapter is between the 13th and 14th of the Romans: the middle verse is the 17th of the 17th chapter of the Acts: the least verse is the 35th verse of the 11th chapter of the Gospel by St. John.

The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezia has all the letters of the alphabet in it.

The 19th chapter of the 2d book of Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike.

The book of Esther has ten chapters, but neither the words Lord or God in it.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

I SEND you a singular instance of Italian virtue, which, however, happened in the year 1661: A gentleman of Padua fell desperately in love with the Marchioness D'O-bizzi; but despairing of possessing her by fair means, he contrived, in the absence of her husband, to conceal himself in the bed-chamber where the Marchioness and her child about five years of age usually slept; where, after using the gentlest means without success, he became furiously frantick, and stabbed to death the object of his love. The lady being found murdered, the gentleman's passion for her being notorious, and one of his shirt buttons being found in the bed, he was taken up, and suffered the torture ordinary and extraordinary, but still denied the fact; and after

fifteen years imprisonment he was discharged. However, before he had enjoyed his liberty many weeks, the Marchioness's bedfellow, and son, took an opportunity to shoot him, and then retired into Germany. A monument is erected to record such an instance of virtuous courage, in the following words:

"Venerare Pudicitie simulachrum & victimam Lucretie de Dendis ab Horologio Pyreneæ de Obizzonibus, Orceani Marchionis uxorem. Hæc inter noctis tenebras maritales afferens tædæ, furiales recentis Tarquini facies callo cruore extinxit. Sicque Romanam Lucretiam, intemeratam gloriæ, vicit. Tantæ suæ Heroïnæ generosis Manibus hæc dicavit Aram Civitas Patavina, Decreto die xxxi Decembris, anno MDCLXI."

A TRAVELLER.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

ESSAY on the DRESS of the LADIES.

*Auferimur cultu: gemmis auroque teguntur
Omnia. Pars minima est ipsa puella sui.*

OVINE

GENTLEMEN,

I Lately saw a print of a lady of quality sitting to the operations of a *friseur*, with these words written under: *The Folly of 1771.*—But this folly was far from being the product of 1771: it is indeed of antient standing, and hath probably prevailed more or less in all ages of the world. We trace it distinctly to the Christian Æra; for St. Peter, speaking of the adorning of women, would not have it to be that "outward adorning of *plaiting the hair*, or wearing of gold and fine cloaths, but the hidden ornament of a *meek and quiet spirit*, which," I presume, from the scarcity of it, "is said to be of great price."

Tertullian and Cyprian, early fathers of the Church, have left pointed discourses

against the luxury of the female dress, and specify among other things the spurious ornaments of the head. Synesius, a christian bishop of the fifth century, describes a bride as "walking about like Cybele with *turrets* on her head &c." The heathen writers also have noted this extravagance; and Juvenal particularly mentions the orders or stories of this kind of architecture †. Thus you might follow these head-dresses, with small intermissions, through the writers of every age down to the present. They prevailed in France in the 15th century, when, says one of their historians, "the ladies were excessive in their dress, and wore wonderfully high and broad horns; having on each side two ears so large, that it was impossible for

Epist. 3.

† Tot præmit ordinationem, tot adhuc compagibus altum

Edificat caput. Sat. V.

thorn.

them to come through a door *." This was about 1428, when Conecte, a Monk, preached furiously against them: but his preaching had nothing near the effect of a single word of Lewis 14th, 1699, which brought them down in an instant; and which shews, as Bayle observes, that "if crowned heads knew their strength in this respect, or would use it, they might avail more than all the preachers upon earth †."

The form and structure of the head-dresses now in fashion with us, are known to all; and if they were not, I could not describe them.—I must needs wonder, in the mean time, at that strange propensity in the sex, to disguise and make themselves so different from what their Creator designed them to be. "God never made his works for man to mend," says a poet of our own; but our ladies are far from thinking with him: on the contrary, to judge from their perpetual employ, they should seem perfum'd, that their very existence has no other object, end, or meaning, but to improve their natural selves by artificial decorations. This they sometimes do, as at present, by high heads and high heels: and in both incur the guilt which Tertullian imputed to the tragic actors of his age: "The devil, says he, mounts them on buskins, in order to make Jesus Christ a liar, who has said, that *no one can add a cubit to his stature*:" which text he elsewhere applies to the structure upon the head ‡.

At other times, instead of lengthening, they take a fancy to dilate and broaden themselves by spacious hoops and expanding draperies: under which, *scanda* form Addison, I remember, pleasantly compares them to "an Egyptian Temple, where the Idol of the place, after much looking about, was discovered at length to be nothing more than a little black Monkey, enshrined in the midst of it §." I know, indeed, that the hoop-petticoat is supposed to have been introduced

as a matter of convenience, as well as ornament; but I know too, that it perfectly coincides with that prevailing passion in the sex, of swelling themselves beyond their natural size. The proportions of the human form are in like manner destroyed, by pinching in and contracting the waist, as the Chinese women do their feet. Both practices are equally absurd and unnatural; but the former is more pernicious, as it lays a foundation for innumerable ailments.

Painting the skin is another art they use to improve their persons, in which also they have the testimony of a primitive doctor against them; who affirms it "contrary to the will of God to use paint or black the hair, because our Lord has said, *Thou shalt not make one hair white or black* ¶. I am not yet sufficiently deep in the mystery of the *Cork Rump*, to be able to give any accurate description of it; but every body knows, that it was invented upon the same principle, and calculated for the same purpose, of mending God's works by the arts of men ¶¶.

And, as if to disguise was to perfect the sex, are not their *interiors* made to keep pace with their outward *manœuvres*? I mean, are not their tempers, spirit, and inward feelings, all as artificially modelled, and as studiously concealed, as their persons in the manner described above? When Miss sets out for boarding-school, she usually takes leave of simplicity and truth of appearance. She is no longer to look, sit, speak, or do any one thing, as nature directs, and as she used to do; but to regulate all her movements, and adjust all her attitudes, according to discipline and rules of art. She is not to consider what she really is, or what she ought to be, but how she will appear; and thus, by the way, is gradually led to enjoy nothing for its own sake, but only so far as it excites admiration in others **.

She must learn to counterfeiter and dissemble every affection of the heart ††. She must know how to rejoice

* Argentre, Hist. de Bretagne, liv. 10.

† Diel CONECTE. note E.

‡ Tragædos Diabolus coturnis extulit, quia nemo potest adjicere cubitum unum ad statum suum. Menelæcum facere vult Christum. De Spectac. c. 23. De cultu Virgin. c. 7.

§ Spectator, No. 127.

¶ Cyprion, de habitu virginum.

¶¶ This Cyprion calls adulterating the works of God, and then goes on: *Cutem medicamentis unguunt, genas rubore maculant. Displicet illis nimirum plastica Dei. Quam autem indignam nomine Christiano faciem fictam gestare, effigiem mentiri!* It is curious to see this good father figuring them to his imagination as rising from the dead with all these artificialities about them: an cum cerussa, et purpurisso, et illo ambitu capitis, resurgatis? Ibid.

** "The wanton desire of admiration," said one, very knowing in her department, "ruins more women than any other weakness the sex is subject to." Cox. Phil. Apology.

†† It was, I suppose, this spirit of artifice and dissimulation, which made the celebrated Madame de Maintenon esteem her own sex infinitely more dangerous than ours. "Be circumspect," says she to a young female friend, "in your connections with women. You had

and to grieve without any emotion at all; and, on the contrary, to seem as calm and as cool as the snowy top of *Ætna* without, tho', perhaps, like this same volcano, there may be very warm, unruly, and tempestuous doings within.

Now, under all this cumberfome affectation of dress and manners, which leaves no well, no sentiment, no principles, no character,—may not one say, with the poet in my motto—that *the real girl is the least part of herself*? We have a coarse vulgar proverb, as indeed ours chiefly are, that “*Joan is as good as my Lady in the dark*,” but trick out Joan as artificially as my Lady, and darkness in the case will be no ways necessary. Joan will, then, be as good as my Lady in the light; that is, both Joan and my Lady being equally disguised, their specific differences will be as

little seen and as little perceived at mid-day, as they would at midnight.

I have only to caution my reader not to fancy me such a savage as would decry all culture of body and mind. On the contrary, I would have both the one and the other improved and adorned as much as may be; but I would have this done naturally, and unassistedly. Instead of *artificialising nature*, to speak like Montaigne, I would have us to *naturalise art*. While we co-operate with nature, we cannot labour too much in the cultivation of ourselves; but when we force, or rather contradict her, by substituting a fantastic piece of mummery in her stead, then, far from mending this *form divine*, as we presumptuously imagine, we do indeed de-grade and sink it below human *.

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For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On the ANALOGY between ANIMALS and VEGETABLES.

By Dr. RICHARD WATSON, Lord Bishop of Llandaff.

[Extracted from an unpublished Pamphlet, entitled, “An Essay on the Subjects of Chemistry, and their General Division.”]

SYSTEMATIC distinctions, and specific divisions of things, are useful in enlarging the comprehension of the mind; by methodizing the objects they seem to extend the boundaries of knowledge: but having no real foundation in nature, they should not be depended on too far; they often perplex or impede the progress of a curious enquirer. This prepossession in favour of systematic arrangements, operates more forcibly upon us as the ideas to which it is usually annexed become the more abstracted. The strongest analogies are overlooked, the plainest reasonings thought fallacious, and decisive experiments inconclusive, when their tendency is to subvert a distinction, of which we had wrongly supposed nature herself the author. Every one thinks that he knows what an animal is, and how it is contradistinguished from a vegetable, and would be offended at having his knowledge questioned thereupon. A dog, or a horse, he is truly persuaded, are beings as clearly distinguished from an herb or a tree, as light is from darkness; yet as in these, so in the productions of nature, the transition from one to the other is effectually imperceptible gradations.

The loco-motive powers which appertain

to most animals, whether they proceed from the Cartesian mechanism, or from sensation, are so manifest in quadrupeds, birds, fishes, and insects, that in our first and superficial enquiries into nature, we are apt to consider the possession or want of these powers, as making a decisive and essential difference between animal and vegetable bodies; and it is not without a certain degree of regret, as it were, that we find ourselves obliged to predicate animality concerning a great variety of beings, which are destitute of every power of progressive motion. If at the same time we happen to have entertained some pre-conceived opinions, no matter whence they have been derived, concerning the usual shapes of animals (tho' they are far more different from one another than some of them are from vegetables), our repugnancy to the admitting a being of the outward form of a shrub, into the class of animals, is much increased. Hence have proceeded most of the objections which have been made to the fine discoveries of Peyssonel, Jussieu, Ellis, and others, relative to the animal nature of corals, madrepores, millepores, corallines, sponges, and a numerous tribe of bodies which the very ingenious labours of Marigli had formerly removed from the mineral

had better be said with some men at an opera, than with some women at a sermon:” foyez circonspécté dans vos liaisons avec les femmes. Il vaut mieux étroverue à l'Opera avec tel homme, qu'avec telle femme au sermon. Lettres.

* The *forma divina*.

Let from

kingdom,

kingdom, where they had been placed by Woodward and other mineralists, and allotted to that of vegetables.

If rejecting spontaneous motion and figure as very inadequate tests of animality, we adopt perception in their stead; no doubt he would be esteemed a visionary in philosophy who should extend that faculty to vegetables; and yet there are several chemical, physical, and metaphysical reasons, which seem to render the supposition not altogether indefensible.

The greater the quantity of perception existing in the universal system of creation, the greater is the quantity of happiness produced; and the greater the quantity of happiness produced, the greater is the goodness of the Deity in the estimation of beings with our capacities. The latter part of this proposition needs no proof, and the former is liable but to one objection, and that grounded upon a false supposition. If it may be urged, all the species of percipient beings be not accommodated with objects congruous to their faculties of perception, and productive of more pleasure than pain to the whole species taken collectively, then the animation of that matter of which they consist is an introduction of evil, and no test of benevolence. This may be granted; but in all the species of beings which come within the observation of our senses, the supposition of their not being furnished with objects suited to their well-being is evidently not true, and therefore ought, from analogy, to be rejected with reference to such as by their magnitude, their minuteness, or their dullness of perception escape our examination.

That animals should feed upon one another, is a law of nature full of wisdom and goodness, life and happiness being indefinitely multiplied thereby. For a given quantity of what are called vegetables, annually produced upon a globe of a given diameter, being sufficient but for the support of a given number of herbaceous animals, whose place in the universe not admitting their immortality, it hath been wisely contrived that their bodies, which, from their structure, must perish, should, in ceasing to live, become the instruments of supporting life in beings, which could not by any other means have had an existence, at least upon this globe; and of the other parts of the universe we know nothing except from analogy; and from that we must conclude that the *pro natura*, be it finite or infinite, is as full of life as this particular part with which we are connected. Nay, animated matter, containing, as it were, the concentrated virtue of many vegetables, serves for the support of life, and the consequent communication of happiness in a far more ample manner than vegetables them-

selves; animal substances in equal weights furnishing more nutriment than vegetables. It is by death, a seeming imperfection in his workmanship, that the Deity preserves vegetable life, supports the animal kingdom, daily regulates and renews the economy of nature, and continues this wonderful system of things in full youth and vigour, nor interrupted by disease, nor enfeebled by old age.

No objection, therefore, to the animality of vegetables can be brought from any considerations respecting their daily destruction; for the destruction of animals by other animals, the *bellum omnium in omnia*, is an universal law of nature, derived from the same benevolence to which we attribute creation itself. If then every part of the vegetable kingdom hath a degree of perceptivity, however small, there will be a gain of happiness to the whole system, the aggregate may be of a value not to be overlooked by Him, to whom the existence of all things is equally possible, and from whom all creative existences are equally distant in perfection.

Wherever there is a vascular system, containing a moving nutritive succus, there is life; and wherever there is life there may be, for aught we can prove to the contrary, a more or less acute perception, a greater or less capacity for the reception of happiness: the quantity, indeed, of which, after we have descended below a certain degree of sensibility, will (according to our method of estimating things, which is ever partial and relative to ourselves) be small in each individual; yet is the existence of it in the nature of things possible, from the analogy of nature probable: and who can tell whether in a system of nature, confessedly contrived for the production of the greatest possible good, it may not also be necessary?

It should be well weighed by the metaphysicians, whether they can exclude vegetables from the possession of the faculty of perception, by any other than comparative arguments; and whether the same kind of comparative reasoning will not equally exclude from animality those animals which are provided with the fewest and the obtusest senses, when compared with such as are furnished with the most and the acuteest. The perception of a man (tho' it may be doubted whether there are not several animals which have all the senses more acute) seems to be indefinitely greater when compared with that of corallines, sea-pens, and oysters, than the perception of these, which are allowed to be animals, doth, when compared with the sense of perception manifested by a variety of what are called vegetables. Sponges open and shut their manilla, corals and sea-pens pro-

trade or draw back their suckers, shell-fish open or keep close their shells in search of food or avoidance of injury; it is from these and similar muscular motions that we judge the beings to which they belong to have perception, that is, to be animals. Now, in the vegetable kingdom, we may observe the muscular motions of many plants to be, to the full, as definite and distinguishable as those of the class of animals just mentioned. The plants called *Heliotrope* turn daily round with the sun: by constantly presenting their surfaces to that luminary, they seem as desirous of absorbing a nutriment from its rays, as a bed of mussels duth from the water, by opening their shells upon the afflux of the tide. The *Flores Solares* are as uniform in their opening and shutting as animals are in their times of feeding and digesting. Some in these motions do not observe the seasons of the year, but expand and shut up their flowers at the same hour in all seasons; others, like a variety of insects which appear, or not, according to the heat of the weather or climate, open later in the day, or do not open at all, when they are removed from a southern to a more northern latitude. Trefoil, woodforrel, mountain ebony, wild fenna, the African marigold, &c. are so regular in folding up their leaves before a rainy weather, that they seem to have a kind of instinct or foresight similar to that of ants; which, however, deceits many of them as soon as they have propagated their kind, by shedding their pollen. Young trees, in a thick forest, are found to incline themselves towards that part through which the light penetrates, as plants are observed to do in a darkened-chamber towards a stream of light let in through an orifice, and as the ears of corn do towards the south. The roots of plants are known to turn away with a kind of abhorrence from whatever they meet with which is hurtful to them, and to desert their ordinary direction, and to tend with a kind of natural and irresistible impulse toward collections of water placed within their reach: many plants experience convulsions of their stems upon being slightly touched. Whatever can produce any effect upon an animal organ, as the impact of external bodies, heat and cold, the vapour of burning sulphur, of volatile alkali, want of air, &c. are found to act also upon the plants called sensitive. But not to insist upon any more instances, the muscular motions of the *Dionaea Muscipula*, lately brought into Europe from America, seem far superior in quickness to those of variety of animals. Now to refer the muscular motions of shell-fish, and zoophytes, to an internal principle of volition, to make them indicative of the perceptivity of the

being; and to attribute the more notable ones of vegetables, to certain mechanical dilatations and contractions of parts occasioned by external impulse, is to err against that rule of philosophizing which assigns the same causes for effects of the same kind. The motions in both cases are equally accommodated to the preservation of the being to which they belong, are equally distinct and uniform, and should be equally derived from mechanism, or equally admitted as criterions of perception.

I am sensible that these and other similar motions of vegetables may by some be considered as analogous to the automatic or involuntary motions of animals; but as it is not yet determined amongst the physiologists, whether the motion of the heart, the peristaltic motion of the bowels, the contractions observable upon external impulse in the muscles of animals deprived of their heads and hearts, be attributable to an irritability unaccompanied with perceptivity, or to an uneasy sensation, there seems to be no reason for entering into so obscure a disquisition; especially since irritability, if admitted as the cause of the motions of vegetables, must, *a fortiori*, be admitted as the cause of the less exquisite and discernible motions of beings universally referred to the animal kingdom.

Physical observations concerning the generation, nutrition, organization, life, health, sickness, and death of plants, help us as little towards the establishing a discriminative characteristic between them and animals, as metaphysical speculations relative to the quantity of happiness, or degrees of perceptivity.

The eastern practice of fecundating the female palm-tree by shaking over it the dust of the male, which Herodotus mentions in his account of the country about Babylon, and of which Dr. Hasselquist, in the year 1750, was an eye-witness, was not unknown to Aristotle and Pliny: but the Ancients seem not to have carried the sexual system beyond that single instance, which was of so remarkable a kind that it was hardly possible for them to overlook it; at present there are few botanists in Europe who do not admit its universality. It seems generally agreed, that a communication of sexes, in order to produce their like, belongs to vegetables as well as to animals. The disputes subsisting among the anatomists concerning the manner in which conception is accomplished, whether every animal be produced *ab ovo femelle*, or, *a vermiculo in femine maris*, are exactly similar to those among botanists concerning the manner in which the *facina fecundans* contributes to the rendering

the seed prolific; but, however these doubts may be determined, they affect not the present enquiry, since it is allowed on all hands that as the eggs of oviparous animals, tho' they arrive at their full magnitude, are incapable of being vivified by incubation, unless the female hath had commerce with the male; so the dates of female palm trees, and the fruits of other plants, tho' they ripen, and arrive at maturity, will not grow unless they have been fecundated by the pollen of the male.

In like manner, notwithstanding the diversity of opinion which hath long subsisted, and in a matter so little capable of being enlightened by experiment, probably ever will subsist, concerning the *modus agendi* by which nature elaborates the nutritive fluid, administers it to the fetus in the womb, and produces an extension of parts; yet since a placenta and an umbilical chord are by all thought essential to the effecting these ends; and since the cotyledons of plants, which include the coraculum or first principle of the future plant, with which they communicate by means of tubes branched out into infinite ramifications, are wholly analogous to the placenta and umbilical chord of animals, we have great reason to suppose that the embryo plant and the embryo animal are nourished and dilated in their dimensions after the same way. This analogy might be extended and confirmed by observing that the lobes, within which the fecundated germ is placed, are by putrefaction converted into a milky fluid, well adapted as an aliment to the tender state of the plant. Expiration and inspiration, a kind of larynx and lungs, perspiration, inhibition, arteries, veins, lacteals, an organized body, and probably a circulating fluid appertain to vegetables as well as to animals. Life belongs alike to both kingdoms, and seems to depend upon the same principle in both: stop the motion of the fluids in an animal limb by a strong ligature, the limb mortifies beyond the ligature, and drops off; a branch of a tree, under like circumstances, grows dry, and rots away. Health and sickness are only other terms for tendencies to prolong or to abridge the period of life, and therefore must belong to both vegetables and animals, as being both possessors of life. An east-wind, in our climate, by its lack of moisture, is prejudicial to both; both are subject to be frost-bitten; and to consequent mortifications; both languish in excessive heats; both experience extravasations of juices from repletion, and pinings from inanition; both can suffer amputation of limbs without being deprived of life, and in a similar manner both form a callus; both are liable to contracting diseases by infection; both are strengthened by air

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and motion. Alpine plants, and such as are exposed to frequent agitation from winds, being far firmer and longer-lived than those which grow in shady groves, or hot-houses; both are incapable of assimilating to their proper substance all kinds of food; for fruits are found to taste of the soil, just as the urine, and milk, and flesh, and bones of animals, often give indications of the particular pabulum with which they have been fed: both die of old age, from excess of hunger or thirst, from external injuries, from intemperance of weather, or poisoned food.

Seeds of various kinds retain their vegetative powers for many years: the vivification of the ova, from which the insects occasioning the smut in corn, and the *infusoria animalcula* observable in water after the maceration of plants, probably proceed, may be esteemed a similar phenomenon. It is not yet clearly decided amongst naturalists, whether the seeds of mushrooms, of mutours, and of the whole class of fungi, be not in a tepid, humid matrix changed into vermicular animals, which lose in a little time their power of spontaneous motion, coalesce together, and grow up into these very singular plants: the quickness of their increase, and the irresistible force with which the least mouldiness propagates itself, and destroys the texture of the bodies upon which it fixes, seem to point towards an animal nature.

Different vegetables require different soils, as different animals do different food for their support and well-being: aquatics pine away in dry sandy grounds, and plants which love rocks and barren situations, where they imbibed their chief nutriment from the air, become diseased and putrid in rich bogs and swamps.

There are aquatic animals which become immoveable and lifeless when the rivulets in which they subsisted happen to be dried up, but which recover their life and locomotive powers upon the descent of rain: In this circumstance they are analogous to the clafs of mosses among vegetables, which, tho' they appear to be dried up, and ready to crumble into dust during the heats of summer, yet recover their verdure and vegetable life in winter, or upon being put into a humid soil.

Trembley, Bonnet, and Spallanzani, have vastly amplified our views of nature: they have discovered to us divers species of animals, which may be cut into a variety of pieces without losing their animal life, each piece growing up into a perfect animal of the same kind: the multiplication of vegetables by the planting of branches, suckers, or joints of roots, is a similar effect. The re-production of the legs of crabs, fish, lobsters, crabs,

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of the horns and heads of snails, legs of lizards, of the bony legs and tails of salamanders, when by accident, or design they have been deprived of them; and the great difference in the time of the re-production, according to the season of the year in which the limb is lost, are wonders in the animal kingdom, but wholly analogous to the repululation of trees after lopping.

All plants, except those of the classes Monœcia and Diœcia, are hermaphrodites; that is, they have the male and female organs of generation within the same impalement. Shell-fish, and such other animals as resemble vegetables in not being able to move far in search of mates, with which they might propagate their kind, are hermaphrodites also; Reaumur hath proved that vine fretters do not want an union of sexes for the multiplication of their kind.

From the conjunction of animals of different species are produced hybrides, which in many cases cannot propagate; botanists have tried the experiment, and by fecundating female flowers with the male dust of another species, have produced hybridous plants, of an intermediate shape, the seeds of which are barren and effete.

Trees shed their leaves as birds do their feathers, and hirsute animals their hair. At particular seasons the juices of vegetables move with fullness and vigour; at others they are less plentiful, and seem to stagnate; and in this they resemble dormice, bats, frogs, and numberless other animals of cold blood, which lie torpid and destitute of every sign of life during the winter time; the action of the lungs and of the heart being, if any, imperceptibly weak and languid.

Few, if any, animals can exist without a reciprocal succession of sleep and vigilance, and the younger the animal, the greater is its propensity to sleep: the same alternatives seem necessary for the health of several ve-

getables; a great variety of plants fold up their leaves, and seemingly compose themselves to rest, in the night-time; and this disposition for sleep is more remarkable in young plants than in old ones; nor does it, as might be suspected, depend upon the influence of light or heat, since plants in hot-houses, where the heat is kept at the same degree, fold up their leaves at a stated time in the evening, and expand them in the morning, whether the light be let in upon them or not. It may deserve to be enquired, whether by a relaxation of fibres these plants become subject to a more copious perspiration during sleep than in their state of vigilance, as Sanctorius hath proved to be the case in animals.

There is a great diversity, but a regular succession in the times, in which animals of different species feel the æstrum, by which they are stimulated to the propagation of their respective kinds; an order equally determined, is observable in the times of accomplishing the sponsalia of plants. The periods of incubation in oviparous, and of gestation in viviparous animals are not more various in different species, nor probably more definite in the same, than the periods requisite for the germination and maturation of different seeds. By the influence of heat and cold, abundance and scarcity of nourishment, the seasons of propagating may be somewhat accelerated or retarded in animals as well as in vegetables; the effects of a cold ungenial spring are as remarkable in the retardation of the procreative intercourses of birds and beasts, as in the stoppage of the leafing of trees, or the flowering of shrubs. In a word, there are so many circumstances in which the anatomy and physiology of some plants agree with those of some animals, that few, I believe, can be mentioned in which they disagree.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW
OF
MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

The Noddy, a favourite Rondo. Sung by Mrs. Kennedy at Vauxhall Gardens. Composed by Mr. Dibdin. Price 1s. 6d. Longman and Broderip.

THE Noddy, like many of this author's compositions, is replete with strong character and great simplicity. In the symphony that precedes the song, a few errors will be found, which a candid master will pardon, from the originality he will find in the re-

maining parts of the air. Few composers seem better acquainted with the compass and powers of Mrs. Kennedy's voice, than Mr. Dibdin. In this song, there is not one note but what is exactly within the attainment of her natural voice, which, when kept within its proper compass, is one of the sweetest that ever was heard.

The digressions between each part of the subject of the air, comparing the various avocations of mankind to the separate flowers that

that compose the *Nesgay*; is well introduced, and produces that happy colouring, which never fails in its effect, when it is judiciously made subservient to that principal part of the air which forms the *Rondeau*.

Mr. CHARLES DIBDIN received his musical education at Winchester, where he passed some of his juvenile years as a choirister in the cathedral of that place.

On his arrival in London, the musick of the Theatre first struck his attention, and kindled those sparks of genius which perhaps would have lain dormant in him, had he not heard that stile of musick in which he has since so often exercised himself, and with which the Town has been so repeatedly entertained.

We know of no master with whom Mr. Dibdin has studied since he left Winchester, which will account for the inaccuracies that are here and there scattered throughout all his works; but as we regard genius as the first essential in every work of art, we shall leave his grammatical errors for the investigation of those unfeeling critics who find more pleasure in detecting *one fault*, than in discovering a hundred beauties!

Dibdin's first theatrical engagement was at Covent-Garden, under Mr. Beard, where he was retained in a capacity not much higher than that of a chorus-singer; and in which situation it is most probable he would have remained, had not the part of *Ralph*, in the *Maid of the Mill*, been refused by every comedian it was offered to, and given to Dibdin by way of a forlorn hope, little expecting he would make any figure it; but, contrary to all expectations, the natural force of the character, and the great simplicity with which he performed it, at once recommended him to the notice of the public, and convinced the world how little the judgement of the comedians is to be depended on in their choice of parts, before a piece has made its appearance.

The excellence of Dibdin in the character of *Ralph*, first laid the foundation for that intimacy which afterwards took place between him and Mr. Bickerstaff, through whose persuasion he quitted Covent-Garden theatre, and went over to Drury-Lane; where he was introduced to Mr. Garrick, as a composer, and gave simple testimony of his comic powers in that line, in the favourite after-piece of the *Padlock*, in which he assisted his own musick by performing the part of *Mungo* with as much success as he had done that of *Ralph* in the *Maid of the Mill*. In this theatre Dibdin continued in the same situation for many years, as a composer and performer; during which time the Town

was repeatedly entertained with many of his agreeable compositions.—The term of years for which he had engaged himself at Drury-Lane being expired, and a difference of opinion having taken place between him and Mr. Garrick, the theatre was deprived of his assistance; and as it very seldom happens that Genius and Fortune go hand in hand, he was obliged to set his wits to work, in order to produce that one thing necessary, *his daily bread*.

We shall now find Dibdin, in conjunction with some other gentlemen, presenting to the Town, at Exeter-Change, a new species of entertainment, in the manner of a musical puppet-show; under the name of the *Comic Mirror*, in which many respectable characters were exposed to ridicule; amongst whom were some of the greatest admirers and best friends of Mr. Dibdin. After about two years this entertainment was removed to Marybone Gardens; from which place our *Genius* found it expedient to take a trip to the Continent, to avoid the consequences of what must appear obvious to every reader.

During Dibdin's residence in France, he was very assiduous in making himself master of the language. This he so far accomplished as to enable him to translate many of their operas into English; some of which were afterwards performed at Covent-Garden Theatre; and even while he remained in France, the *Seraglio* and *Poor Vulcan* were got up by Mr. Harris, assisted by Dr. Arnold.

A general act of grace brought our *fugitive* once more to his own country, when fortune placed him in a very advantageous situation with Mr. Harris at Covent-Garden Theatre, and where, for the space of three or four years, he was in the receipt of a considerable sum of money; during which period he produced several musical pieces, and many of the several were well received.

It would seem that a greater fatality is attendant on genius, than on those who plod through life in the common track, and in the dull beaten road of mediocrity. If this position is allowed, few instances can be adduced more apposite than in the life of Mr. Dibdin. A quarrel with the Covent-Garden manager once more set him at his wits end; when after a time (if we are rightly informed) he not only planned the entertainments now exhibiting at the *Royal Circus*, but also constructed the model from which that superstructure was raised! At this place we now behold him mounting his *poetical Pegasus* in full career; and tuning his *harp with golden wires*! The whole of the musical department of every denomination at this place was vested solely in his hands, and his services

were recompensed with no less than a certain share of the profits arising from the entertainments; so that in every respect (except in paying his part for the binding) he became a proprietor. During something more than two years of this prosperity his income was very considerable; but unfortunately, as his prudence and economy did not keep pace with the advancement of his fortune, his numerous creditors became too importunate to suffer him to hold his situation any longer without their demands being satisfied: the consequence was, he was dragged to a prison, from which his brother-proprietors refused to lend a saving hand to release him!

A pamphlet setting forth the whole of this transaction has been laid before the public, to which Mr. Dibdin has prefixed his name, and in which account it appears he has been ill treated; but as we are only in possession of one side of the question, no fair conclusion can be made on the subject.

As a composer, Mr. Dibdin is rather light and sprightly, than deep and elegant: the overtures to his works are amongst the worst of his compositions; but a certain air of pleasantry runs through his comic songs that does him infinite credit, in which he has certainly the merit of being original, although he does not possess an infinite fund of variety.

The poetry to several of the operas he has set to music is of his own writing, and many of them have found a favourable reception from the public. The following is a list of his works:

Ranelagh Song,
Book of Catches,
Love in the City,
The Padlock,
The School for Fathers,
The Two Misers,
The Christmas Tales,
The Jubilee,
The Ladle,
The Recruiting Serjeant,
The Ephesian Matron,
The Wedding Ring,
The Deserter,
The Blackamoor,
The Palace of Mirth,
Vineyard Revels,
Harlequin Everywhere,
Harlequin Touchstone,
The Quaker,
The Watchman,
The Soldier,
Poor Whitten,
The Christmas Pastimes,
Rose and Colin,

The Wives Revenged, The Shepherdess of the Alps.

Several little pieces and single songs performed at the Circus.

Six Overtures, composed by Giuseppe Haydn of Vienna, adapted for the Organ, Harpsichord, or Piano-Forte; with an Accompaniment for a Violin, *ad libitum*. Opera xxxv. Price 10s. 6d. Kerpen, War-dour-street.

WE have indulged ourselves in a close investigation of these excellent Overtures, and found our attention richly repaid.—They are, taken in a general view, truly great; and while they display some of the strongest lights of genius, discover marks of scientific knowledge that rarely appear in modern publications.

The first Overture opens with a short but noble *adagio* in $\frac{3}{4}$. Its style is not new, but the *master* is spoken in every bar: dignity and firmness, with clearness and simplicity, are its characteristics, and form an exquisite exordium to the following movements.

From this we proceed to a rapid movement in *common time*, the subject of which is bold, florid, and perfectly novel. After a charming deviation which comes to a period in the harmony of the fifth, we have the theme again in the minor, the effect of which is strikingly good. The thirty-sixth bar introduces a charming idea; after an agreeable relief of which we return to the excellent subject in the *fifth of the key*: from this we are led through a happy maze of modulation, gradually winding again to the subject in the original key; which, with the transposition of some former thoughts, and some added embellishments, forms a fine period. We then meet with an elegant and tender movement of three crotchets in a bar, in which great taste and feeling are displayed. The style is new, and the ideas perfectly connected.—From this we return to a judicious abbreviation of the preceding movement, with which the Overture is happily wound up, and finely concludes.

The second piece is not conceived in the spirited style of the first, but equally abounds with excellencies: science forms the plan, and if the execution does not *sparkle*, it *glows* with genius. The first movement opens with a pleasing and novel subject, and proceeds with great sweetness and simplicity. How far authors may extend the *license* (if there is any) of borrowing from themselves, we will not here undertake to determine; but we are obliged to observe, that the twenty-second bar of this movement presents a thought obviously lighted up from that set before us

In the thirty-fifth, thirty-sixth, and thirty-seventh bars of the second movement of the first Overture; but this is amply atoned for by the succeeding beauties:—a sweet variety of ideas, running through as happy a novelty of modulation, leads us to the period of this strain.—We then proceed to a movement of three quavers in a bar, the subject and style of which charm us! With novelty it is smooth, and with simplicity, elegant. The several digressions from the theme are charming! and a perfect connection is preserved. From this, as in the first piece, we return to an abstract from the second movement, with which the Overture concludes.

The third performance strikes us as of a style between the two former: it is bold, but not so grand as the first; and with an air of cool firmness, is yet more spirited than the second. The first movement commences with much strength of idea, and proceeds in a masterly manner. Many pretty touches are sprinkled through it, which charmingly relieve the more noble strokes, and set before us one of those pieces of light and shade in which art is tied by art, and Nature mistakes the picture for herself. The second movement is beautiful.—Chastity of melody and easy modulation are its chief distinctions, and form a most pleasing relief to the first. The third movement is nerved.—With some delicacies of thought are mixed flashes of imagination, that finely break upon the ear, and rouse the attention.—The treble darts its lightning, and the bass rolls its thunder.—From this we proceed to a movement elegantly serene; a calm beautiful as the past storm was sublime!—The melody is as sweet as any thing we can recollect, and touched with a taste that can only come from the hand of real genius. From this, after the manner of the other Overtures, we return to an epitome of the preceding movement, which boldly concludes the piece.

The fourth Overture, though in our judgment not equal on the whole to either of the former, is yet a capital production, and does honour to its excellent author. The first movement possesses strokes of grandeur, and exhibits with it a beauty quite its own.—Originality is amongst its first merits, and connection is no where absent. The second movement presents to us an elegant minuet; the melody is simple, and the several returns of its charming subject are sweetly easy, and natural. The third movement we are equally pleased with;—its subject is excellent, open and pretty, and so new, that we know of nothing like it.—The rest of the movement forms a proper relief to it; and finishes the Overture with much spirit and success.

The fifth Overture is of a character yet distinct from the past four.—An air of fullness spreads through it, and with some degrees of firmness blends a gravity not to be found in the other pieces. The first movement is grave with great dignity; and introduces a movement of regular construction, proceeding almost throughout in quavers; the effect of which, though firm and manly, seems to want somewhat more relief than the author has given it; from which circumstance it loses of that vigour it would otherwise possess. The second movement (a minuet) is an excellent transition to the first, and leads, according to this author's usage, to a repetition of part of the first movement, which forms the close of this Overture.

We now come to speak of the sixth and last piece in this set. Its general character is sweetness, with greatness.—The first movement is a mixture of both, and finely introduces the early change which follows.—And here we find a movement indeed, truly sweet and equally great. Its first subject is simple and beautiful to an extraordinary degree, and its second and third air nobly imagined. These worked together with a mastery and contrivance the greatness of which it is impossible not to admire, form a movement surprising in its effect, and which concludes the last of six exquisitely fine Overtures. They are in general successfully adapted to the instrument they are here published for, and the violin accompaniment is judiciously managed.

Three Sonatas for the Harpsichord, or Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for a Violin. Composed, and dedicated to Miss Mittie Dayrolles, by J. T. Schild, of Vienna. Set II. Price 6 s. Kerpen, Wardour-street, Soho.

THIS second set of Harpsichord pieces exhibits marks of an improvable genius, and adds to the honour reflected on the author by the first.

In the first movement of the first Sonata, we find much merit. The style is easy and elegant, with a great deal of pleasant levity:—a fertility of imagination is apparent throughout, and in general has judgement for its companion. The second part, in some places, is judiciously varied from the first, and leads to a good conclusion. The succeeding movement is an elegant minuet, in the *affettuoso* style, the whole of which strongly excites our admiration. The subject is beautifully tender, and pursued with great taste. The digressing to a quicker time, after passing through the principal strain, has a successful effect, and returns to the

the subject in its original time with much grace and sweetness. From this we pass to a third movement, the theme of which is new, sprightly, and charming in its air. The several variations given it in its repetition are ingenious, and add to the beauty of the effect. Much spirit is infused into the movement, and variety lends her aid. In a word, the whole piece is excellent, and this movement by no means the least successful.

The second Sonata opens well; but proceeds, we think, in a stile somewhat rambling.—The twentieth bar presents a pretty thought, and which is happily pursued.—

The second part, with some reasonable variations, forms a good answer to the first, and excellently concludes the movement. The second movement, though not equal to what we have spoken of, possesses much merit.—The thoughts, when repeated, are given with improvement, and the stile is clear and chaste. We are very much pleased with the third movement. The subject is novel, and agreeable. Some of its passages are charming, and its various colourings add to the general effect. The new theme introduced in G, the fourth of the original key, we like exceedingly, and the first subject falls in again very happily.

The third Sonata opens with a bold thought, and proceeds with much ingenuity. The seventeenth bar introduces a very agreeable idea, and the succeeding thoughts are by no means less so. The second part leads off with a new subject, and by a simple modulation comes round to the original theme and key, which, with the customary transposition of past passages, well concludes the movement.

In the second movement we find an elegant *Cantabile*. Great taste and meaning run through the whole, and speak a refined imagination.—The following Rondo is perfectly original; and, we think, as pleasing as it is odd. The several deviations are so many marks of the same successful hand; and the movement closes with a boldness that stamps on the mind the merits of the whole Sonata.

To all lovers of good music, this and the former Set of Mr. Schill's harpsichord lessons must prove a high treat; and as friends to genius, and well-wishers to the Public, we hope their reception will induce the ingenious author to present the Town with a third Set.

Peeping Tom of Coventry. A Comic Opera, now performing at the Theatre-Royal in the Hay-market. Composed by Dr. Arnold, Organist and Composer to His Majesty, for the Voice, Harpsichord, and

Violin. Published for the Author by Harrison, Paternoster Row.

WE have surveyed this little performance with much satisfaction. The old tunes are happily selected, and the new ones, with the Overture, are the manifest offspring of the Doctor. The latter is bold in its subject, and novel in its stile and conduct. The thought which forms its ground-work is placed in various points of view, and while it produces many pretty ingenious imitations by its relief, greatly assists the effect of the melody. The second movement, which consists of a medley formed from the several old airs used in the Opera, is one of the best musical *Odes* that we are acquainted with.—At the Theatre, its effect surprised and charmed us.—By a judicious arrangement we are led from light to shade, and from shade again to light, not by *insensible*, but *delighting* gradation. Tune follows tune in an order so natural and easy, that the hand of Art conceals itself under the garb of Nature; and what only profound judgment could perform, from its simplicity appears obvious and inartificial.

Of the old airs it is sufficient that we have said, that they are compiled with a striking propriety. The new songs we shall consider in their order.

The first then, "Flit'ring trifles sport of fashion," sung by Mrs. Bannister, is, we think, a happy production. The stile is smooth, and the melody most pleasingly simple. The subject is pretty, the modulation from the beginning of what we may term the second part of the air is easy, and the last ten bars are exceedingly sweet.

"What pleasure to think on the times we have seen," sung by Mrs. Wells, is pleasing and simple. The words are expressed in a melody according with their stile, and to an agreeable connection of passages is added much novelty of effect.

Though contrary to our original design, we cannot but take notice of the duet, "Of love, sweet love, I've oft been told," sung by Mr. and Mrs. Bannister. Dr. Arnold, in his application of this charming little air, has done himself great honour: we will venture to say, nothing could have so happily coincided with the words: as a single song, we think it delightful; but as a *duet*, it is enchanting. We shall never forget its effect at the Hay-market!

We now come to speak of that capital song, "The soldier in his calm retreat," sung by Mr. Bannister. The first movement in a *minor* is bold and open, and strikes us as a fine introduction to the words, "But hark the trumpet from afar," where the music, "Big

"Big with the voice of war," breaks upon us with redoubled force, and sets before its hearers all the glory of the battle! The accompaniments are excellent! The drum, the trumpet, and the fife, speak not only in certain tones and notes, but in melodies peculiarly their own, and the song breathes every thing the true soldier feels.

After what has already been said in a late Number of the Composer of this opera, it may perhaps at first view appear superfluous to enlarge our observations on his professional merits; but as in our former comment, though we meant to do every justice to the abilities of Dr. Arnold, and spoke to the best of our judgment of his success in the higher efforts of genius, yet we omitted to treat of his lighter, though not less happy essays.

As his talent in the familiar stile was lost in the contemplation of his greater powers, and we there confined ourselves to his Oration, we here think it proper to take notice of his operatical works, Garden songs, &c.

As no observation is more trite, so none can be more just, than that real genius will give some marks of itself in whatever it attempts; and though every thing it does may not exhibit its broad conspicuous signature, its stamp is ever discoverable in some corner or other of whatever comes from its hand. This we venture nothing in saying, is perfectly verified in the above Composer; his hand is always obvious; we trace genuine merit, less or more, throughout his productions, and survey with satisfaction the least of his endeavours. In his operas he possesses a natural expression, great ease, and much elegance and sweetness: his songs of execution are brilliant; his plaintive and pathetic inspire a tenderness; his bacchanalian airs exhilarate, and his strains of humour command risibility. He generally keeps pace with the poet, frequently raises him, and never trifles but when his subject demands it. His Overtures display vigour of fancy and judgment. Their introductions are busy, well modulated, in general fertile of thought, and if not always disguised, truly bold and spirited, being judiciously contrasted by the succeeding movements, and the concluding subjects pursued with warmth and animation.

Of his talent in Pantomime he has given us a sufficient testimony in his *Mother Shipton*, where the different airs or tunes are not only original and remarkably pleasing, but strong in their character, and admirably expressive of the action.

His Garden songs, of which there are three Sets, are also excellent; and, when performed at Vauxhall and Marybone, afforded us a pleasure we shall long remember. Many of them, amongst which are, "If 'tis joy to

wound a lover," sung by Mrs. Pinto, "Ye shepherds to chearful and gay," sung by Mr. Vernon, also "Stormy winter enters here," sung by Mrs. Pinto, "Come, Hope, thou queen of endless smiles," sung by the same lady, and, "Love's the fever of the mind," sung also by her, may be ranked amongst the most capital of modern English songs.

Concerto Grosso, in seven Parts. Composed, and respectfully dedicated to the Earl of Dartmouth, by Charles Wesley. London, printed for the Author. Price 5 s.

WE have attentively perused this Concerto of Mr. Charles Wesley, and have discovered in it a degree of merit sufficient to create our wish to have seen the *score*, that we might have spoken to it more fully than a view of its separate parts, as they are printed, can possibly enable us.—But to say what we can, it seems to be a performance of much excellence.—The several movements are well contrasted; much real science displays itself; and with ingenious contrivance, we find strokes of fancy that throw considerable lustre upon the piece. The introduction is elegant; the succeeding movement firm and spirited, the minuet is pleasing; and the *fugue*, which forms the conclusion, a clear, sound, and well-worked composition.

"*Yorick's Fille de Chambre.*" Adapted to a favourite Minuet composed by Signor Haydn, and performed at the Concert in Hanover-square. Price 1 s. Longman and Broderip.

WE looked into this compilation with the hopes of much pleasure. The subject of *Yorick's* conversation with the *Fille de Chambre* must, we conceived, inspire the poet's imagination, and irresistibly direct the compiler of the music to something congruous to the charming original. But we were disappointed.—The verse falls miserably short of the prose, and the choice of the music is as inferior to the verse.—Not a bar tuned to the feelings the poet has endeavoured to express! nor any thing to engage even the ear, considered as vocal music.—Indeed we cannot but express our surprize at the presumption, so constantly practised, of wresting instrumental music from its only proper sphere; which, by destroying the meaning of the composer, and holding up his labours in a false light, not only shews him to the public eye what he really is not, but, while it injures his reputation, misleads the judgment of those who, from the want of proper acquaintance with the injured author, do not detect the imposition. Mr. Haydn's minuet in its proper

per place forms a fine shade to the preceding and following movements, and, by constituting a part of his justly-celebrated overture, operates as a *portion* of a *great whole*; but, torn from that situation, and made vocal, by its miserable misapplication to words, is

heard to the disadvantage of the musician; and, while it exhibits a degree of audacity in the compiler which merits the severest reprehension, betrays an ignorance, and destitution of judgment, that no candour can pardon.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

In the Notes to Dr. Newton's Milton, I do not find any notice taken of the unphilosophical notions (for so they seem to me) contained in the six last lines of the following quotation. I hope, therefore, that it will not be thought too presuming to venture a short remark or two upon them. Should these remarks meet with your approbation, you will oblige me by giving them a place in your Magazine. I am,

Watling-street, Oct. 13, 1784.

GENTLEMEN,

Your very humble Servant,

G. R.

MILTON, Book X. Verse 668, &c.

SOME say, he bid his Angels turn asfance
The poles of earth twice ten degrees and more

From the sun's axle: they with labour push'd
Oblique the centric globe: Some say, the sun
Was bid turn reins from th' equinoctial road
Like distant breadth to Taurus with the seven
Atlantic Sisters, and the Spartan Twins,
Up to the Tropic Crab; thence down amain
By Leo, and the Virgin, and the Scales,
As deep as Capricorn, to bring in change
Of seasons to each clime; else had the
spring

Perpetual smil'd on earth with vernal
flowers,

Equal in days and nights, *except to those
Beyond the polar circles; to them day
Had unbenighted shone, while the low sun,
To recompense his distance, in their sight
Had rounded still th' horizon, and not known
Or east or west;*—

With respect to a perpetual spring, as supposed above, it is remarked in one of the

Notes, that though it "may be very pleasing in poetry, yet it is very false in philosophy; and this position of the earth, so far from the best, is one of the worst it could have."

As to continual day beyond the polar circles, it must surely be an absolute impossibility; for, in any position of the earth, only one half of it can enjoy the light of the sun at the same time; consequently "to those beyond the polar circles, day had" not "unbenighted shone." But had the sun continually described the equinoctial, that is, not "turn'd reins from th' equinoctial road," there would have been equal day and night *every where*, the same as now when he is in the equinoctial points. And as the sun, when in those points, rises and sets east and west at *all places* (if we except the poles), therefore the next assertion must be equally erroneous, that the sun

— in their sight

Had rounded still th' horizon, and not known
Or east or west;—

G. R.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT of KINGSTON, in DORSETSHIRE.

[Embellished with an ELEGANT ENGRAVING.]

KINGSTON, in Dorsetshire, is the seat of Lord Rivers, an elegant and stately pile of building: the walls are built of brick, but the doors and windows of Portland-stone. It was erected by George Pitt, of Stratfield Saye, begun in 1717, and finished about 1720. The form is a long square, 101 feet by 61. It is situated on a rising ground, and opens on the north into a fine down

planted with avenues of trees, and near the great road from London to Exeter, from whence it makes a grand figure. The gardens behind the house are pleasant and extensive, adorned with terraces, a large basin, and canals; there being a great command of water, a branch of the river Frome running very near it.

Some

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Some THOUGHTS upon the STUDY of FAVOURITE AUTHORS.

THERE are many literary errors which have passed into axioms, either thro' the authority of the dictator, or the indolence of the receiver. To clone a favourite author, and to catch his beauties by incessant study, is the precept usually given to inexperienced writers; and the precept too of those who adopt their maxims, not as they are just, but as they are common.

A little consideration may evince the folly of the experiment. It is to be acknowledged, that in parts where the imitator acts mechanically in the general turn of composition, in the modulation of a period, and in peculiarity of structure, he may attain his end. He may even reject rule like Shakspeare, and personify like Spenser; but when the satirist of Alexander was desired to *be* a man exhibit who mimicked the voice of the nightingale in the most surprising manner, he told his inviter he had *listened* to the nightingale herself.

The general excellencies of a writer, as derived from nature, are better contemplated in her than thro' the medium of her transcript; and he who is empowered to delight or to improve us, will do it from his own observation, without recurring to any other method of instruction. On the other hand, it is a known truth, that however incapable of transfusing a single beauty of the favourite author, we are sure to adopt his faults:

*Turpia decipiunt cecum vitia, aut etiam ipsa bec
Delectant.* Hor.

Hence, to imitate Spenser, we carry our language back to Chaucer and to Gower, as if to make ourselves unintelligible were to resemble him; and sacrifice perspicuity to elliptical construction, as if beauty were conferred by barbarity.

The grand defects which render the Faery Queen incapable of becoming the general admiration, derive their origin from this unhappy imitation of favourite writers. When a taste for the more pleasing refinements of poetry and criticism began to diffuse itself thro' our nation, Spenser rose amongst the first of its cultivators. The Italians were taken for his models; for their language was the popular one, and no other nation could then boast any thing like poetry formed upon the plan of the ancient epic, or criticism founded upon rational deduction. Chaucer, for his language, was considered by him as the "Well of English, undefiled." From his matters, therefore, in general he

borrowed the construction of his stanza, without paying any regard to the nature of his own language. A recurrence of identical cadence easily recommended this species of versification to them; but without being possessed of the means, our countryman seized upon the thing. Indeed the *sonnet* was the prevailing taste. The case was the same with it then, as it is among us with the song at present, and for a long space of time no amorous sop was to be seen without it.

From Chaucer, in particular, he derived his obsolete stile; from Ariosto his extravagance of fable and his involution of story; and from Tasso such images as he meant for masculine description, but which every one rejects, as nauseous and disgusting. To finish with one more instance, he descended so low as to comply with their method of making the rhyme correspond in orthography with its fellow.

It is in writing as in morality, in which the excess of the virtue often constitutes the vice. Imitators have generally taste enough to be pleased with the beauties of their originals; and thinking with the vulgar, that "we cannot have too much of a good thing," convert that which, when moderately used, is excellent, into its opposite quality. Hence, for simplicity, we have nakedness; and for undebauched pathos, the whining of puerile exclamation. Thus Philips, to avoid the vicious refinements Pope had introduced into pastoral composition, and observing that Spenser frequently pleases us in a way more simple and more natural, composed some pieces of this nature, in which to be artless, he is childish; and to be pathetic, exclamatory.

Such are the mischiefs into which we are allured by imitation, and forced by authority: nor are the best writers free from them; for there are many things said in the Poetic of Vida, not because they are founded upon principles of nature, but because such is the practice of Virgil.

The author, therefore, who would write to please us, and please us to instruct, must suffer his mind to wander thro' the fields of knowledge, unprejudiced by habit, and unconfined by particular attachment; and allow her to snatch inimitable graces from the living volume of Nature, instead of checking her flight in the trammels of copy and imitation.

J. B.

Some time since Dr. S—l J—son applied, by means of the Lord Chancellor, to a Great Personage, for an addition of 200l. to his pension of 300l. for one year only. The Doctor was persuaded, for the establishing, or rather recovery, of his health, to visit the Continent, and this additional sum would enable him to travel with ease and convenience. The petition was refused; but the generous Chancellor, when he acquainted the Doctor with the event of his application, told him that he was at full liberty to draw on his Banker for 500l. The following, we are assured, is a copy of the Doctor's Letter to the Chancellor, on his Lordship's liberal offer to him.

To the Rt. Hon. Lord TH—L—W.

AFTER a long and not inattentive observation of mankind, the generosity of your Lordship's offer raises in me not less wonder than gratitude. Bounty so liberally bestowed I should gladly receive, if my condition made it necessary; for to such a mind who would not be proud to own his obligations? But it has pleased God to restore me to so great a measure of health, that if I should now appropriate so much of a fortune destined to do good, I could not escape, from myself, the charge of advancing a false claim. My journey to the Continent, though I once thought it necessary, was never much encouraged by my physicians, and I was very desirous that your Lordship should be told of it by Sir Joshua Reynolds, as an event very uncertain; for if I grew much better, I should not be willing, if much worse, I should

not be able, to migrate. Your Lordship was first solicited without my knowledge; but when I was told that you was pleased to honour me with your patronage, I did not expect to hear of a refusal; yet as I have had no long time to brood hope, and have not retired in imaginary opulence, this cold reception has been scarce a disappointment; and from your Lordship's kindness I have received a benefit which only men like you are able to bestow. I shall now live *mibi curior*, with a higher opinion of my own merit.

I am, my Lord,

Your Lordship's most obliged,

Most grateful, and

Most humble Servant,

S—l J—son

Sept. 1784.

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W,
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L.

Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

The Antiquities of England and Wales: being a Collection of Views of the most remarkable Views and ancient Buildings, accurately drawn upon the Spot. To each View is added, an Historical Account of its Situation, when and by whom built, with every interesting Circumstance relating thereto. Collected from the best Authorities, by Francis Grose, F. A. S. Vol. I. The Second Edition, corrected and enlarged. London. S. Hooper. 1784.

WHATEVER tends to rescue from the all-devouring hand of Time the venerable monuments of antiquity, or assist the curious enquirer in his researches, is doubly entitled to approbation and praise, as being not only entertaining, but highly useful:

both these objects Mr. Grose has happily accomplished in the work before us. The engravings, which are executed in a masterly stile, preserve to posterity all that has escaped the ravages of "time, weather, and the more unsparring hands of avaricious men;" while his

His accurate historical investigations elucidate many dark and intricate points relative to the history, manners, laws, and customs of our ancestors. In order to do this more effectually, he has, in his preface, explained many terms that occur in the body of the work; and which, to persons who had not dedicated their time more particularly to studies of this kind, would have been unintelligible. For their benefit, he has given a general history of ancient castles, calculated for residence as well as defence, explaining the terms applied to their construction, garisons, and privileges; to which he has added an account of the methods and machines used both for their attack and defence. Castles of this kind, he thinks, were unknown in this country before the Conquest; or if any had been built by the Saxons, Romans, or ancient Britons (as some writers have asserted), they were either destroyed, or so much decayed, thro' neglect or invasions, that little else than their ruins were remaining; and this has been assigned as a reason for the little difficulty which William met with in making himself master of this country.

Taught by his experience, the Conqueror immediately erected castles all over the kingdom, in order not only to guard against foreign invasions, but at the same time to keep his newly-acquired subjects in awe. His followers, also, among whom he had parcelled out the lands of the English, built strong holds on their estates to protect themselves from the resentment of those from whom they had been taken: by this means their number we find was so prodigiously increased, that, towards the latter end of the reign of King Stephen, they amounted to no less than eleven hundred and fifteen. As the feudal system gathered strength, our author observes, these castles became the heads of baronies; each castle was a manor, and its castellan, or governor, the lord of that manor. Markets and fairs were directed to be held there, to prevent frauds in the King's duties and customs; and they were esteemed places where the laws of the land were observed. This good order, however, was not of long continuance; for the lords of castles began to arrogate to themselves royal power, and exercised both civil and criminal jurisdiction not only within their castles, but in the environs likewise; arbitrarily seizing forage and provisions for the subsistence of their garisons.

This licentious behaviour was carried to such a pitch, that in the treaty between King

Stephen and Henry II. then only Duke of Normandy, it was agreed, that all castles built within a certain period should be demolished; and, on the accession of Henry to the throne, all persons were prohibited from erecting new ones without the King's special licence, called *Licentia crenellare*.*

The materials of which these castles were built, we are informed, varied according to the places where they were erected; but the manner of constructing them seems to have been nearly uniform. The outides of the walls were for the most part built with the stones nearest at hand, laid as regularly as their shapes would admit; the insides were filled up with the like materials, and a great quantity of fluid mortar, which was called, by the workmen, *Grout Work*. The angles were always coigned, and the arches turned with square stones brought from Caen, in Normandy. Sometimes the insides of the walls were formed with squared chalk, instead of stone.

Our author proceeds to explain minutely the names and uses of the different works of ancient fortification, which, as he justly observes, can only be ascertained by an attention to minute historical relations of sieges in those times; ancient records relative to their repairs, and the labours of our glossographers; for which, as well as an account and description of the military machines then in use, we must refer our readers to the work itself. He concludes this part of his preface with a curious code of military laws, enacted at Mance by King Henry V. from which we shall only extract one article, for the sake of the whimsical arrangement of those who are therein specified as followers of the army, and which shews that the Gentlemen of the Faculty were not then in quite such high estimation as at present.

"Also, all soldiers and other persons receiving wages to be obedient to their immediate captains or masters in all things legal and honest; all merchants travelling with the army, or buying or selling in the markets thereof, to obey the constable and marshal, and even the clerk of the market, as they would the King; and all offences and suits whatever respecting the followers of the army, whether soldiers or merchants, or handicrafts, such as shoemakers, taylor, barbers, physicians, or washerwomen, to be tried and determined by the judgement of the constable, or in his absence by the marshal."

The next article treats of monasteries; under which head Mr. Grose, after recapitulating

* From *Crenel*, a notch.

ulating the discordant opinions of historians and antiquaries relative to the *era* of the first institution of monasteries in this kingdom, seems to fix it somewhere about A. D. 630, 'at which time King Eadwald erected a nunnery at Folckittene, in Kent, and traces these religious institutions from that time to their final dissolution in 1539. He likewise gives a full account of the different rules or orders of religious, with their discipline, dress, and other particularities relative to them. Speaking of the Order of St. Anthony of Vienna, which was instituted A. D. 1095, he has the following note:

"St. Anthony is sometimes represented with a fire by his side, signifying that he relieves persons from the inflammation called after his name; but always accompanied by a hog, on account of his having been a swineherd, and curing all disorders in that animal. Both painters and poets have made very free with this Saint and his followers: the former (particularly Sebastian Cabot), by the many ludicrous pictures of his temptation; and the latter, by divers epigrams on his Disciples, or Friars: one of which is the following, printed in Stephens's *World of Wonders*.

"Once feed'st thou, Anthony, an herd of
 "twine,
 "And now an herd of Monks thou feedest
 "Still.
 "For Wit and Gutt alike both charges
 "him;
 "Both loves filth-alike: both like to fill
 "Their greedy paunch alike: nor woe that
 "kind
 "More beastly, fatish, swinish, than this
 "last.
 "All else agree: one only fault I find,
 "Thou feedest not thy Monks with waken-
 "maist."

That these gentry were used to different comparisons from those last mentioned, appears in another note, speaking of the luxurious manner of living of the Monks so early as Henry the Second's time:

"The table of the Monks of Canterbury (says Giraldus Cambrensis) consisted regularly of sixteen covers, or more, of the most costly dainties, dressed with the most exquisite cookery, to provoke the appetite and please the taste: they had an excessive abundance of wine, particularly claret, of mulberry wine, of mead, and of other strong liquors; the variety of which was so great in these repasts, that no palate could be found for ale, tho' the best was made in England, and particu-

larly in Kent." And of the Monks of St. Swithin, in Winchester, he says, "They threw themselves prostrate at the feet of King Henry II. and with many tears complained to him that the bishop of the diocese, to whom they were subject as their abbot, had withdrawn from them three of the usual number of their dishes. Henry enquired of them how many still remained; and being informed they had ten, he said, That he himself was contented with three, and imprecated a curse on the Bishop if he did not reduce them to that number."

The third division of the author's preface relates to that species of architecture generally distinguished by the denomination of Gothic; a general appellation applied to all buildings not exactly conformable to some one of the Five Orders of Architecture; but more accurately divided by our modern antiquaries into Saxon, Norman, and Saracenic. He combats an opinion, which has long prevailed, that the Saxon churches were mostly built with timber; and that the few they had of stone consisted only of upright walls, without pillars or arches, the construction of which they were said to be ignorant of, but which, by a number of quotations from cotemporary ancient writers, and other collateral evidence, he proves them to have been well acquainted with. Throughout this section, if he has advanced nothing new upon the subject, he plainly discovers that he has spared no pains to get every possible information, and make himself completely master of it.

In the next division he gives an account, tho' not so copious as one as we could have wished, of *Doomsday-Book*; which name, he thinks, has been derived from its definitive authority, which, in point of tenure, hath never been permitted to be called in question; and from which, as from the sentence pronounced at Doomsday, or the Day of Judgment, there could be no appeal. It appears, however, from some passages, that the authority of this supposed infallible oracle is rather apocryphal, the accounts given in by the Commissioners being in many instances, particularly in that of the Abbey of Croyland in Lincolnshire, proved to be erroneous; whether from *pious* or other motives remains to be determined.

The account of Druidical monuments, contained in the last division of the Preface, must be deferred to a future Number, when we shall likewise present our readers with some specimens of the author's descriptions which accompany his Views.

Antient Metaphysics. Volume III. [Concluded from page 219.]

LORD Monboddo, as we have seen, in a very copious Preface, which will in general be regarded as the best part of his work, gives the history of that philosophy which he wishes to revive; reminds his readers of the merit he may claim in having laid before the public such subjects of inquiry as must excite the philosophical spirit, if there be any of it yet remaining in the nation; and particularises those subjects, according to the natural order of discussing them which forms his general plan throughout that succession of volumes with which it is his benevolent intention to enlighten and to bless a bewildered and a miserable world. In an Introduction, he is again at the pains to unfold the design of both this and his preceding volumes. In these he had inquired into the origin and continuation of motion; without the knowledge of which, he observes, there can be no philosophy of nature. In that inquiry, he hopes, that he has argued successfully against the Materialists, and shewn that matter can neither be begun nor continued by any power in matter, but by MIND only. In the preceding volumes, also, he had asserted the freedom of the human will, and shewn to his own satisfaction, that it is determined by no material necessity, nor by any necessity except what is essential to every intellectual nature, and is consistent with the most perfect freedom. In this volume he inquires concerning the origin of moral evil, and endeavours to shew, that it is not only of absolute necessity in the system of the universe, but perfectly reconcilable with the providence of an all-wise and all-good God. And as all good philosophy is founded on facts, he has given a history of man through the various stages of his progression, from the vegetable upwards to his intellectual state. As it is intellect that forms what is properly called man, and constitutes him a social and political animal, he has enlarged much upon the social state, and marked the several gradations, from the mere animal up to the most perfect state of society, and downward to the most corrupt and worthless; which closes, in our author's apprehension, this scene of man.

He supposes, that in MANKIND there are not fewer than four minds; the *elemental mind*, the *vegetable mind*, the *animal mind*, and the *intellectual mind*. The elemental mind is that which animates the fire, air, earth, and water contained in our bodies. The vegetable mind, or life (for these he makes synonymous terms), is that by which we grow and are nourished. The animal life is that

by which we have sensations, appetites, and desires, and by which we feel pleasure and pain. The intellectual mind makes up the most various animal, and the most wonderful composition that God has produced here below. Man, as well as every thing else in the universe, being a system by himself, Lord Monboddo, in order to consider this system philosophically, analyses man into the several parts of which he is composed, and examines each of them by itself, particularly

vegetable, his animal, and his intellectual part; which makes the proper division of his subject into three parts. But under the first of these heads, he also says something of the elemental part of the human composition. In proof of the co-existence of these four minds in man, and in opposition to those who imagine that the elementary, the vegetable, the animal, and the intellectual life, may be all qualities or accidents of the same mind, our author reasons thus:

"In the first place, it would be very extraordinary, if the same substance had qualities so exceedingly different; for what can be more different than the power of nourishing and making to grow, and the faculty of thinking, reasoning, and reflecting? and are not the sensitive power, and the power of simply moving body, very different from either, and from one another? As, therefore, the several qualities of the same substance have always some connection or similarity to one another, it cannot be presumed that the same mind would have qualities so entirely unlike to one another.

"2do, If we could suppose that the same mind could, in the same instant, reason and reflect, carry on the vegetation within us, by which we grow and are nourished, and likewise the animal economy, it would be giving a power to the human mind, which no inferior created mind is understood to have, of being in different places, and performing so many different operations, and all in the same instant: in short, it would be, in some degree, giving an omnipotence to the human mind.

"Lastly, If the several minds of which I maintain that man is composed, nowhere existed separately, there might be some reason to suppose that they were all qualities of the same mind. But the elemental mind in our bodies exists by itself in every unorganized body; the mind, by which we grow and are nourished, in every vegetable; the animal life in every brute; and no theft will deny that the Deity is pure intelligence. Here, therefore, we have all these different minds,

constituting so many different substances, existing by themselves. Now, it is impossible to conceive that a separate substance should be a quality or accident of another substance: for, to suppose that substance might be accident, or accident substance, would be to confound all nature, and take away a distinction, which is the foundation of all logic and all philosophy.

"As to the difficulty of conceiving how so many minds can be joined in one composition, it is much more difficult to conceive how one mind can be united with one body; for no two minds are of natures so heterogeneous as mind and body."

Having thus shewn, or attempted to shew, that man is a composition not of several qualities only, but of several substances, our author enquires into the *particular nature* of those substances which are united in this wonderful frame. By the elemental mind he says we gravitate, like other bodies on the earth, towards the centre. It is the simplest, he says, of all the minds that enter into our composition.

"The vegetable life in us is that by which we grow and are nourished, and by which all the several operations of digestion, circulation, and secretion are performed. Neither do I know that there is any material difference betwixt the vegetative powers in man, and in any other animal which has blood that circulates like his. I shall therefore only observe in general, that, as what is lower in nature is subservient to what is higher, and as the vegetable life is undoubtedly inferior to the animal, so the vegetation in animals is made subservient to the animal economy; and therefore there is in the animal a circulation and secretion of juices which is not in the vegetable. It is further to be observed, that the vegetative principle, though necessarily connected with the animal and intellectual, is perfectly distinct from either. For growth and nutrition go on without being perceived by our intellect, which has no knowledge or consciousness of it. Neither is it perceived by our animal or sensitive part, not being the object of any sense, nor accompanied with pleasure or pain. And the operations of the two are entirely distinct; for, by the animal principle in us we are moved, and have sensations, but by the vegetable we grow and are nourished. And, as the operations are distinct, so are the organs by which they operate. The animal principle operates by nerves, the vegetable by arteries, veins, and other vessels, with different fluids in them: and their operations are so distinct that they may be separated; for, if the nerves of any member be cut, or be affected by a disease, such as a palsy, there

will neither be sensation nor spontaneous motion in that member, but there will be circulation of the blood in the veins and arteries, and consequently the member will be nourished. And, in some parts of our body, there is no occasion for this separation betwixt the animal and vegetable part; for our hair and nails are entirely vegetable, without sensation or voluntary motion.

"The next part of our composition, ascending still upwards, is the animal life. From this life, as I have said, we derive sensation and spontaneous motion, feel pleasure and pain, and are excited to action by appetites and desires. It is a most material part of our composition, undoubtedly next to the principal, and by many made the principal; for there are many thousands, even of civilized men, who live chiefly for the sake of the animal life, and have little or no enjoyment but from it. But, though we were disposed to live as we ought to do, if the animal in us, which, by nature, is destined to be the servant of our intellect, and is immediately under its command, which our vegetative part is not, be not rightly constituted, we must be very deficient, particularly in practical life. It is evident, therefore, that a great part of the excellency of man must depend upon his animal nature; so that it must be considered very accurately in this philosophy, and will be the subject of the second book of this volume; and I have only mentioned it here, to show its connection with the other parts of our nature, and also wherein it differs from them.

"It is for the same reason that I mention here the highest part of our composition—our intellect; the distinction betwixt it and the vegetative part of us is evident: and as to our sensitive nature, it is clear that the intellect operates without either sense or imagination, by which only the animal operates; nor is it connected in its operations with any particular parts of the body; as our vegetable part is with arteries, veins, and other vessels, and our animal with nerves, fibres, muscles, and sinews, so that any disorders in these particular parts do not affect it. But it is connected with the whole animal system; and, therefore, whatever tends to destroy, or very much hurt the principal vital parts, such as the head or heart, must of necessity affect its operations. But we are not therefore to suppose that the intellect operates by the head or the heart, for they are not even the instruments of its operations; they are only things without which, in its present state, it could not operate. But such things are different, both from the cause and the instrument. Thus, if a man stands out of my way, by which means I see an object that otherwise I should

should

should not see, his removing is neither the cause nor the instrument of my seeing the object, and yet without it I should not have seen the object. They may be considered also to be the same with respect to intellect and its operations, that space is to body: for space is certainly not the *essentia* of body; nor any quality or property of body; neither is it the instrument by which body is produced or acts, but without it body could not exist.

"There is another connection between our animal and intellectual natures: That the former furnishes materials by the means of the senses, upon which the latter operates, and forms ideas. In this respect, the connection between our animal and intellectual part seems to be pretty much the same as betwixt our vegetable and animal: for, as the vegetable nourishes the animal, so the animal may be said to nourish the intellectual, by furnishing to it the materials of thought. And thus we see that the lower mind in us is always subservient to the higher, and the three lowest all to the highest. In this manner, the several substances are most wonderfully connected in our most artificial system, in which, as in every complete system, there is one principal thing to which every thing else is subservient."

Our author proceeds to consider more particularly the *animal nature* of man, a most material part, as being more intimately connected with our governing principle than any other part of us.

Men appear to Lord Monboddo to undergo as many changes as any animal we know; even as many, and as different from one another, at least with respect to the mind, as caterpillars and butterflies. He begins the philosophy of man by considering him in his natural state. What he says of a state of nature is philosophical and accurate.

"And here (says he) it is proper to explain what I mean by a state of nature; for it is a term that may be used in two senses, very different. It may denote either his most perfect state, to which his nature tends, and towards which he either is or ought to be always advancing, I mean the perfection of his intellectual faculties, by which, and which only, he is truly a man; and this is the most proper meaning of the natural state of man; for the natural state of every thing is that state to which, by nature, it tends, as the natural state of an animal is its full growth and strength; and in this sense the term was used by the Stoics, who very properly applied it to Virtue, which they defined to be "A Life according to Nature;"—Or it is the state from which this progression begins. It is in this sense that I use the

term, denoting by it the original state of man, before societies were formed, or arts invented. This state, I think, may also be called a state of nature, in contradistinction to the state in which we live at present, which, compared with it, is certainly an artificial state."

In such a state of nature our author thinks that man would be nothing but a mere animal, without cloaths, houses, the use of fire, or even speech. To the proofs he had adduced, in the first volume of the *Origin and Progress of Language*, of the actual existence of such a state, he now adds others from reason, analogy, and history.

"As to clothes, we are assured, from the best authority, that time was when man lived without clothes, as well as houses; or, if they should not be convinced by this authority (which is likely to be the case), nor should not believe that the *Oran Outan* is a man, or, perhaps, that he exists, yet they can hardly refuse credit to our late travellers in the South Sea, who tell us, that the *New Hollander*, in the latitude of 44. where it is colder than in this country, are absolutely naked, though they be not covered with hair as the *Oran Outan* is. Upon their credit, I think, we may give faith to Herodian and Dion Cassius, when they relate a fact of their own time; that the *Agates*, the inhabitants of the southern parts of Scotland, were absolutely naked. The Patagonians, and inhabitants of *Terra del Fuego*, one of the coldest climates in the world, have no clothing but loose skins tacked about their shoulders, which we cannot doubt but they might want.

"The *Sturones*, when *Gabriel Sagard* (an author of whom I have given an account in the first volume of the *Origin and Progress of Language*) was among them in 1630, were no better clothed. The children, he says, were brought up quite naked, and left to tumble among the snow, and yet were perfectly healthy and strong, and no disease or deformity to be seen among them. He saw, in that part of the world, a vagrant nation, the men of which were absolutely naked, and the women had only a cinchure of skins about their middle, p. 77. Now, it is well known, that, in that part of North America, the winters are very much more severe than in this country.

"The *Esquimaux* men, who inhabit a very much colder climate, have no other clothing but one coat of seal-skin, yet they have no colds or rheumatisms; and, according to my information, are very much healthier than we are, though their diet be the most wretched that can be imagined, and the most unnatural, one should think, for a land animal, or, indeed, for any animal; for they

live for the greater part upon stinking fish and train oil.

"The common objection made to man's going naked, is a very frivolous one, viz. that he has not a fur like a bear. But how do we know that he requires as much heat as a bear? There are some animals whose constitutions require a great degree of cold, such as the rein-deer, whose native country is the coldest countries of Europe, such as Lapland and Greenland. There are others which require a great deal of heat, such as the elephant, who is an inhabitant of the Torrid Zone; but man, as he is the greatest compound we know in nature, so he is mixed also in this respect, and participates of the nature of the animals both of the cold and hot regions, being intended by nature to live in both. He therefore agrees either with cold or heat, but more, I think, with cold than with heat; and accordingly we see, that, in some of the cold countries, there are very large bodies of men produced. In this country, where many people think there is so much cold that we cannot be too much upon our guard against it, every man who has sense and resolution enough to expose himself to it, will feel the benefit of it. The indolent, who would be exempted from the original curse, and enjoy all the good things of this life without toil and labour, would thrive much better if they could persuade themselves to endure the cold of our climate, which would brace them, and give them some degree of firmness without exercise; for I hold exercise to be less necessary in the cold countries than in the hot, where, if a man will live delicately and indolently, his solids will be relaxed by the heat, and his fluids will stagnate, like water in a pool, and he will die of a putrid fever, which, I am told, is the common disease that cuts off so many of our countrymen in those climates. And I know a gentleman who, while he lived luxuriously in Jamaica, ailed very much, but recovered his health perfectly when he took to exercise, and even exercise which may be reckoned violent; for he would have ridden forty miles a-day, with a burning sun over his head.

"As to houses, the same New Hollanders (not to mention the Oran Outans) have nothing that deserves the name of a hut, but live for the greater part in the hollows of trees, like the antient inhabitants of Italy, mentioned by Virgil; and hence the origin of the fable, that those antient Italians were pro-

duced out of trees. The strong tall men living upon the banks of the Nile, above Egypt, whom Mr. Bruce calls Troglodites, dwell, as he says, in caves, instead of houses. I myself know a man who travelled 350 miles upon the side of Hudson's Bay, as cold a climate, I believe, as any in the world, in the middle of winter, and never was under a roof all the while, yet kept his health perfectly well.* And it is a fact well known to the gentlemen of the army, that our soldiers never keep their healths better than when they are lying in the fields in the winter, without even tents, much better than they do in the warmest and best winter quarters."

He goes on to shew that neither clothes, houses, nor fire, nor the use of speech, are to be found amongst men in a state of nature: on this part of his subject our author is not a little entertaining. The existence of the Oran Outan, whom he considers, in all respects, as a *living, moving man*, according to a phrase in one of Home's plays, he thinks is a direct and ocular proof of what he advances on this head.

Of this animal he says, "If an animal, who walks upright,—is of the human form, both outside and inside,—uses a weapon for defence and attack,—associates with his kind,—makes huts to defend himself from the weather, better, I believe, than those of the New Hollanders,—is tame and gentle,—and, instead of killing men and women, as he could easily do, takes them prisoners, and makes servants of them;—who has, what I think essential to the human kind, a sense of honour;—who, when he is brought into the company of civilized men, behaves with dignity and composure, altogether unlike a monkey,—from whom he differs likewise in this material respect, that he is capable of great attachments to particular persons, which the monkey is altogether incapable of; and also in this respect, that a monkey never can be so tamed, that we may depend upon his not doing mischief when left alone, by breaking glasses or china within his reach; whereas the Oran Outan is altogether harmless;—who has so much of the docility of a man, that he learns, not only to do the common offices of a menial servant, as the Oran Outan did whom I saw stuffed in the French King's cabinet of curiosities, but also to play upon the flute; which shows that he must have an idea of melody and concord of sounds, which no brute-animal has;—and, lastly, if, joined to all these

* This gentleman's name is Andrew Graham. He was chief factor or governor of Church-hill fort, belonging to the Hudson's Bay Company, and their principal settlement there, and was all together twenty-five years in that country, in different forts belonging to that Company.

qualities, he has the organs of pronunciation, and, consequently, the capacity of speech, though not the actual use of it:—If, I say, such an animal is not a man, I should desire to know in what the essence of a man consists, and what it is that distinguishes a natural man from the man of art? For I hold it to be impossible to convince any philosopher, or any man of common sense, who has bestowed any time to consider the mechanism of speech, that such various actions and configurations of the organs of speech, as are necessary for articulation, can be natural to man. Whoever thinks this possible, should go and see, as I have done, Mr. Bridgwood of Edinburgh, or the Abbe de l'Epee in Paris, teach the dumb to speak; and, when he has observed all the different actions of the organs, which those professors are obliged to mark distinctly to their pupils with a great deal of pains and labour, so far from thinking artificiality natural to man, he will rather wonder how, by any teaching or imitation, he should attain to the ready performance of such various and complicated operations. For even the pronunciation of many of the single letters, particularly of the consonants, is very difficult. And, when it is further considered that, in order to speak, it is necessary to join such a number of these artificial sounds together in an infinite variety of combinations, and to utter them readily and distinctly, it must appear that speech is not only an art, but a most difficult art, not to be learned without both teaching and imitation and very assiduous practice; for I hold it to be impossible to learn to speak, as we learn dancing or music, by practising an hour or two in the day: but we must practise constantly, and upon every occasion; and, unless we begin in our early youth, while the organs are yet soft and pliable, it is not to be learned without the greatest difficulty. I therefore do not at all wonder that the dumb Savages have not learned to speak; for even the dumb and deaf among us cannot learn it, unless they give the greatest application, which cannot be expected from a Savage, who is not so docile by nature, as a man born of civilized parents and brought up among civilized men, and who, besides, cannot be so much convinced of the usefulness of the art."

Lord Monboddo saw Peter the Wild Boy, who was brought to England from the woods of Germany, in the reign of George I.

"It was in the beginning of June 1782 that I saw him, in a farm-house called *Broadway*, within about a mile, as I have said, of *Berkhamstead*, kept there upon a pension, which the King pays. He is but of low stature, not exceeding five feet three

inches; and, though he must be now about seventy years of age, has a fresh, healthy look. He wears his beard; his face is not at all ugly or disagreeable; and he has a look that may be called sensible and sagacious for a savage. About twenty years ago, he was in use to elope, and to be a-missing for several days; and once, as I was told, he wandered as far as Norfolk; but of late he has been quite tame, and either keeps the house, or saunters about the farm. He has been, the thirteen last year, where he lives at present; and, before that, he was twelve years with another farmer, whom I saw and conversed with. This farmer told me that he had been put to school somewhere in Hertfordshire, but had only learned to articulate his own name *Peter*, and the name of *King George*; both which I heard him pronounce very distinctly. But the woman of the house where he now is (for the man happened not to be at home) told me that he understood every thing that was said to him concerning the common affairs of life; and I saw that he readily understood several things that she said to him while I was present. Among other things, she desired him to sing *Nancy Dawson*, which accordingly he did, and another tune than this named. He never was mischievous, but had always that gentleness of nature, which I hold to be characteristic of our nature, at least till we become carnivorous, and hunters or warriors. He feeds at present as the farmer and his wife do; but, as I was told by an old woman (one Mrs. Callop, living at a village in the neighbourhood, called *Hemphstead*, who remembered to have seen him when he first came to Hertfordshire, which she computed to be 55 years before the time I saw her), that he then fed very much upon leaves, and particularly upon the leaves of cabbage, which she saw him eat raw. He was then, as she thought, about 15 years of age, walked upright, but could climb trees like a squirrel. At present, he not only eats flesh, but also has got the taste of beer, and even of spirit, of which he inclines to drink more than he can get. And the old farmer above mentioned, with whom he lived twelve years before he came to this farmer, told me that he had acquired that taste before he came to him, that is, about 25 years ago. He is also become very fond of fire, but has not yet acquired a liking for money; for, though he takes it, he does not keep it, but gives it to his landlord or landlady, which, I suppose, is a lesson that they have taught him: He retains so much of his natural instinct, that he has a fore-feeling of bad weather, growling and howling, and showing great disorder, before it comes on.

"These are the particulars concerning him, which

which I observed myself, or could learn by information from others in the neighbourhood; and, from all these facts put together, the following observations arise:

"1st, Whatever doubts there may be concerning the humanity of the Oran Outan, it was never made a question but that Peter was a man.

"2^{do}, That he was, as the Dean says, of a father and mother like one of us. This, as I have said, was the case of the Savages found in the dismal swamp in Virginia, of the one found in the island of Diego Garcia, and of him that was discovered by Monsieur le Roy in the Pyrenees, and, in general, of all the Savages that have been found in Europe within these last three hundred years; for I do not believe that, for these two thousand years past, there has been a race of such Savages in Europe.

"3^{do}, I think there can be no reason to doubt of what was written from Hanover, and published in the news-papers, that he was found going upon *all four*, as well as other solitary Savages that have been found in Europe. It is true, that others have been found erect; which was the case of the two found in the dismal swamp of Virginia, likewise of the Man of the Pyrenees, and of him in the Island of Diego Garcia. But these, I suppose, were not exposed till they had learned to walk upright; whereas Peter appears to have been abandoned by his parents before he had learnt that lesson, but walked as we know children do at first.

"4th, I think it is evident that he is not an idiot, not only from his appearance, as I have described it, and from his actions, but from all the accounts that we have of him, both those printed, and those attested by persons yet living: for, as to the printed accounts, there is not the least insinuation of that kind in any of them, except in one, viz. Wye's Letter, No. 8, wherein it is said that some imputed his not learning to speak to want of understanding; which, I should think, shewed rather want of understanding in those who

thought so, when it is considered that, at this time, he had not been a year out of the woods, and, I suppose, but a month or two under the care of Dr. Arbuthnot, who had taken the charge of his education. The Dean, indeed, tells us, that some suspected he was a *pretender*, and *no genuine wild man*; but not a word of his being an idiot. And, as to the persons living, not one with whom I have conversed appeared to have the least suspicion of that kind, though it was very natural that men, who were not philosophers, and knew nothing of the progress of Man from the mere Animal to the Intellectual Creature, nor of the improvement of our understanding by social intercourse and the arts of life, but believed that Man, when he is come to a certain age, has from Nature all the faculties which we see him exert, and particularly this faculty of speech, should think him an idiot, and wanting even the capacity of acquiring understanding. I knew an officer of dragoons, a man of very good sense, who was quartered where Peter then lived, for some months, and saw him almost every day; and he assured me, that he was not an idiot, but shewed common understanding, which was all that could be expected from one no better educated than he.

"*Lastly*, Those who have considered what I have said of the difficulty of articulation, will not be surprised that a Man, who had lived a savage for the first fourteen or fifteen years of his life, should have made so little progress in that art. I cannot, however, have the least doubt that, if he had been under the care of Mr. Braidwood, of Edinburgh, he would have learned to speak, though with much more difficulty than a man who had been brought up tame among people who had the use of speech, and who, consequently, must know the advantage of it. And I can have as little doubt that Mr. Braidwood could have taught the Oran Outan in Sir Ashton Lever's Collection, who had learned to articulate a few words, to speak plainly enough."

[To be concluded in our next.]

Biographia Britannica: or, The Lives of the most eminent Persons who have flourished in Great-Britain and Ireland, from the earliest Ages to the present Times; collected from the best Authorities, Printed and Manuscript, and digested in the Manner of Mr. Bayle's Historical and Critical Dictionary. The Second Edition, with Corrections, Enlargements, and the Addition of new Lives. By Andrew Kippis, D. D. F. R. S. and S. A. with the Assistance of the Rev. Joseph Towers, LL. D. and other Gentlemen. Volume the Third.

THE learned Editor prefaces this volume with an apology for so much time having elapsed since the publication of the former, to which many circumstances, he says, have contributed, independent of his professional duties, connections, and engagements, which

require serious attention. Whoever considers that nearly one-half of this volume consists of new matter, the greatest part of which hath fallen to his share, as well as most of the additions to the old articles, which are both numerous and extensive, will readily ad-
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mit his plea. Works of this kind require not only a great fund of knowledge, and an extensive compass of reading, but an uncommon degree of application. If to collect the various opinions of different authors on disputed points, to endeavour to reconcile their *seeming*, or point out their *real* contradictions; if to discover truth amidst the intricate mazes of error, to strip her of the gaudy trappings which party zeal or the tattered garb which prejudice has thrown around her, and to present her to the public naked and undisguised, without bias or partiality, he to deserve that public's protection, or merit its praise, Dr. Kippis's claim stands incontestible: Yet, however willing we may be to commend, we are equally bound to point out what to us appears faulty. The Doctor, we think, has not paid that attention to his style which he ought to have done. We should have been happy to have said, *Mutisiam superat opus*; but, in justice, we cannot, nor can we omit mentioning, that *brevity* is not our Editor's forte, tho' he be sometimes *rather obscure*. These, however, are trifling faults, which he can at pleasure do away; they are only spots on the sun's disk, which when removed, it will shine with double lustre. We have, from the variety of new articles, selected, for the amusement of our readers, the following, as it not only contains much curious matter, but as it will make the extraordinary merit of a most deserving man more universally known.

"CANTON (John), an ingenious natural philosopher of the present century, was born at Stroud, in Gloucestershire, on the 31st of July, 1718, O. S. and was placed, when young, under the care of a Mr. Davis, of the same place, a very able mathematician, with whom, before he attained the age of nine years, he had gone through both vulgar and decimal arithmetic. He then proceeded to the mathematics, and particularly to algebra and astronomy, wherein he had made a tolerable progress, when his father took him from school and put him to learn his own business, which was that of a broad-cloth weaver. This circumstance was not able to damp his zeal for the acquisition of knowledge. All his leisure time was devoted to the assiduous cultivation of astronomical science; and, by the help of the Caroline Tables, annexed to Wing's astronomy, he computed eclipses of the moon and other phenomena. His acquaintance with that science he applied likewise to the constructing of several kinds of dials. But the studies of our young philosopher being frequently pursued to very late hours, his father, fearing that they would injure his

health, forbade him the use of a candle in his chamber any longer than for the purpose of going to bed; and would himself often see that his injunction was obeyed. The son's thirst of knowledge was, however, so great, that it made him attempt to evade the prohibition, and to find means of secreting his light till the family had retired to rest, when he rose to prosecute, undisturbed, his favourite pursuits. It was during this prohibition, and at these hours, that he computed and cut upon stone, with no better an instrument than a common knife, the lines of a large upright sun-dial, on which, besides the hour of the day, was shewn the rising of the sun, his place in the ecliptic, and other particulars. When this was finished, and made known to his father, he permitted it to be placed against the front of his house, where it excited the admiration of several gentlemen in the neighbourhood, and introduced young Mr. Canton to their acquaintance; which was followed by the offer of the use of their libraries. In one of these he found Martin's Philosophical Grammar, which was the first book that gave him a taste for natural philosophy. In the possession of another gentleman, a few miles from Stroud, he first saw a pair of globes; an object that afforded him uncommon pleasure, from the great ease with which he could solve those problems he had hitherto been accustomed to compute. The dial was beautified a few years ago, at the expense of the gentlemen of Stroud, several of whom had been his school-fellows, and who continued still to regard it as a very distinguished performance. Among other persons with whom he became acquainted in early life, was the late reverend and ingenious Dr. Henry Miles, of Tooting, a learned and respectable Member of the Royal Society, and of approved eminence in natural knowledge. This gentleman perceiving that Mr. Canton possessed abilities too promising to be confined within the narrow limits of a country town, prevailed on his father to let him come to London. Accordingly he arrived at the metropolis, on the 14th of March, 1737, and resided with Dr. Miles, at Tooting, till the 6th of May following, when he articulated himself for the term of five years, as a clerk to Mr. Samuel Watkins, master of the academy in Spital-square. In this situation his ingenuity, diligence, and good conduct, were so well displayed, that, on the expiration of his clerkship, in the month of May, 1742, he was taken into partnership with Mr. Watkins for three years; which gentleman he afterwards succeeded in Spital-square, and there continued during his whole life. On the 25th of December, 1744, he married

Penslope.

Penelope, the eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Colebrooke, and niece of James Colebrooke, Esq. banker in London.

Towards the end of the year 1745, electricity, which seems early to have engaged Mr. Canton's notice, received a very capital improvement by the discovery of the famous Leyden phial. This event turned the thoughts of most of the philosophers of Europe to that branch of natural philosophy; and our author, who was one of the first to repeat and to pursue the experiment, found his assiduity and attention rewarded by many capital discoveries. Dr. William Watson, whose early and distinguished prosecution of electrical enquiries is well known, mentions, in a paper read at the Royal Society on the 30th of October, 1746, an experiment of Mr. Canton's, to determine the quantity of electricity accumulated in the Leyden phial. Taking the charged phial in one hand, he made it give a spark to an insulated conductor; which spark he took off with his other hand. This operation he repeated till the whole was dis-

charged, and by the number of sparks he estimated the height of the charge. He found, likewise, that if a charged phial was placed upon electrics, the wire and the coating would give a spark or two alternately, and that by continuing the operation the phial would be discharged. Dr. Priestley has taken notice, that the discovery has a near affinity to the great discovery of Dr. Franklin. Mr. Canton, however, did not at that time observe that the alternate sparks proceed from the two contrary electricities. In the Gentleman's Magazine for January, 1747, he published two electrical problems. Towards the end of the year 1749, he was concerned with his friend, the late ingenious Benjamin Robins, Esq. in making experiments in order to determine to what height rockets may be made to ascend, and at what distance their light may be seen.

On the 17th of January, 1750, was read at the Royal Society, Mr. Canton's method of making artificial magnets, without the use of, and yet far superior to any, natural ones.

The first trial was on the 29th of September that year, when about a dozen rockets, made by a person many years employed in the Royal Laboratory at Woolwich, were fired from London Field, Hackney. The heights to which they ascended were measured by Mr. Canton (Mr. Robins being present), at the distance of 1200 yards from the post from whence they were fired. They rose in general to about 400 yards, and the highest to about 600 yards; and were seen by different persons, stationed on purpose, at the distance of 35 miles. On the 2d of April, 1750, some rockets, constructed by Mr. Banks and Mr. Samuel De Costa, of Devonshire-square, were fired off, when several of the latter gentleman's rose to 1000 yards, and one to 1200 yards: the heights to which these ascended were, likewise, all taken by Mr. Canton.

Having procured a dozen bars, six of soft steel, each three inches long, a quarter of an inch broad, and one-twentieth of an inch thick, with two pieces of iron, each half the length of one of the bars, but of the same breadth and thickness; and six of hard steel, each five and a half inches long, half an inch broad, and three-twentieths of an inch thick, with two pieces of iron of half the length, but the whole breadth and thickness of one of the hard bars; they were all marked quite round them at one end. Then having fixed one of the soft bars with a piece of sewing silk near the top of a poker (which was held upright between the knees), with its marked end downwards, with a pair of tongs held nearly in a vertical position, the bar was stroked by the lower end from the bottom to the top, about ten times on each side, which gave it a magnetic power sufficient to lift a small key at the marked end; which end, if the bar was suspended on a point, would turn toward the north, and is therefore called the North Pole of the bar.

Four of the soft bars having been impregnated after this manner, the other two were laid parallel to each other, at the distance of about a quarter of an inch between the two pieces of iron belonging to them, a north and south pole against each piece of iron: then taking two of the soft bars, already made magnetical, they were placed together so as to make a double bar; in this case, the north pole of the one even with the south pole of the other: the remaining two were then put to these, one on each side, so as to have two north and two south poles together. The north poles were then separated by a large pin from the south poles, and placed perpendicularly with that end downward on the middle of one of the parallel bars, the two north poles towards its south, and the two south poles towards its north end: they were then slid backward and forward three or four times the whole length of the bar; and being removed from the middle of this, they were placed on the middle of the other bar, in the same manner as before, and were gone over in the same manner; then the bars being turned the other side towards the former operation was repeated; which being done, the two were taken from between the pieces of iron, and the two outermost of the touching bars being placed in their room, the remaining two were made the outermost of the four to touch these with;

" This paper, which had been written some time before, would sooner have been communicated to the Society, but that our author apprehended that the publication of it might have been injurious to Dr. Gowen Knight, who procured considerable pecuniary advantages by touching needles for the mariner's compass, and kept his method a secret. But Mr. Canton having shewn his experiments to Martin Folkes, Esq. that gentleman was of opinion, that a discovery of such general utility to mankind ought not to be withheld from the public on any private consideration. Accordingly, our philosopher soon afterwards gave it to the Royal Society, and exhibited before that learned body the main experiment itself, together with some others relative to the same subject, all which succeeded greatly to their satisfaction. Mr. Canton's paper upon this occasion procured him, on the 22d of March, 1750, the honour of being elected a Member of the Society; and, on the St. Andrew's day following, the farther honour of receiving the most distinguished testimony of their approbation, in the present of their gold medal. On the 21st of April, in the same year, he was complimented with the degree of Master of Arts by the University of Aberdeen; and on the 30th of November, 1751, he was chosen one of the Council of the Royal Society.

" In 1752, when the Act passed for changing the Style, Mr. Canton gave to the Earl of Macclesfield several memorial canons for finding leap-year, the dominical letter, epoch, &c. &c. This he did with a view of having them inserted in the Common Prayer-Book; but he happened to be too late in his communication, the form in which they now stand having been previously settled. These canons, with an explication of the reason of the rules, were afterwards given to the Rev. Dr. Jennings, who was thankful for the permission of inserting them in his Introduction to the Use of the Globes.

" On the 20th of July, 1752, our philosopher was so fortunate as to be the first per-

son in England who, by attracting the electric fire from the clouds during a thunder-storm, verified Dr. Franklin's hypothesis of the similarity of lightning and electricity. Mr. Canton's success was owing to his pretensions to fastening a tin cover to his apparatus, in order to secure his glass tube, which supported it, from rain: By this means he was enabled to get sparks at the distance of half an inch; but the appearance ceased in two minutes. On the 6th of December, 1753, his paper, entitled, 'Electrical Experiments, with an Attempt to account for their several phenomena,' was read to the Royal Society. The experiments in this communication tend to prove that the electrical fluid, when there is a redundancy of it in any body, repels the electrical fluid in any other body, when they are brought within the sphere of each other's influence, and drives it into the remote parts of the body, or quite out of it, if there be any outlet for that purpose: in other words, that bodies immersed in electrical atmospheres always become possessed of the electricity contrary to that of the body in the atmosphere of which they are immersed. At the time of making these experiments, Mr. Canton was of opinion with Dr. Franklin, that excited glass emits the electric fluid, but that excited wax receives it. Afterwards, however, he saw reason to think that electric atmospheres are not made of effluvia from excited or electrified bodies; but that they are only an alteration of the state of the electric fluid contained in, or belonging to, the air surrounding them to a certain distance. Excited glass, for instance, repels the electric fluid from it, and consequently beyond that distance makes it more dense; whereas excited wax attracts the electric fluid existing in the air nearer to it, making it rarer than it was before. In the same paper Mr. Canton mentioned, likewise, his having discovered, by a great number of experiments, that some clouds were in a positive, and some in a negative state of electricity. Dr. Franklin, much about the same time, made the like

with; and this process was repeated till each pair of the bars had been touched three or four times over, which gave them a considerable magnetic power. The half dozen were then put together, after the manner of the four, and with them two pair of the hard bars (placed between their irons, at the distance of about half an inch from each other) were touched, the soft bars being then laid aside, and the remaining two hard bars were impregnated by the four above mentioned; and the same method was observed as with the first bars, till each pair had been touched two or three times over, which gave them nearly as much magnetic virtue as they were capable of receiving.

The first hint of using the poker and tongs to communicate magnetism to steel bars, was taken from Mr. Canton observing them one evening, as he was sitting by the fire, to be nearly in the same direction with respect to the earth as the dipping needle. He thence concluded, that they must, from that position and the frequent blows they receive, have acquired some magnetic virtue, which, on trial, he found to be the case; and therefore he employed them to impregnate his bars, instead of having recourse to the natural leadstone.

discovery in America. This circumstance, together with our author's constant defence of the Dutch's hypothesis, induced that excellent philosopher, immediately on his arrival in England, to pay Mr. Canton a visit, and gave rise to a friendship which ever after continued without interruption or diminution. On the 14th of November, 1754, was read at the Royal Society, 'A Letter to the Right Hon. the Earl of Macclesfield, concerning some new electrical Experiments.' 'Till the publication of this Letter, the same electricity had always been produced by the same electric. The friction of glass had always produced a positive, and the friction of sealing-wax, &c. a negative electricity. These were thought to be essential and unchangeable properties of those substances.

"But Mr. Canton discovered that it depended wholly on the rubber and the surface of the electric; whether the electricity produced should be positive or negative. On St. Andrew's day, 1754, he was a second time elected one of the Council of the Royal Society for the year ensuing. In the Lady's Diary for 1756, our author answered the prize-question that had been proposed in the preceding year. The question was, "How can what we call the *floating of flars* be best accounted for? What is the substance of the phenomenon; and in what state of the atmosphere doth it most frequently shew itself?" The solution, tho' anonymous, was so satisfactory to his friend Mr. Thomas Simpson, who then conducted that work, that he sent Mr. Canton the prize, accompanied with a message which he said, he was sure that he had not mistaken in the author of it, as no one besides that he knew of, could have answered the question. Our philosopher's next communication to the public was a Letter in the Gentleman's Magazine for Sept. 1759, on the electrical properties of the Tourmaline; in which the laws of that wonderful stone are laid down in a very concise and elegant manner. On the 23th of December, in the same year, was read, at the Royal Society, "An Attempt to account for the regular Diurnal Variation of the Horizontal Magnetic Needle; and also for its irregular Variation at the Time of an Aurora Borealis." In this paper Mr. Canton proves, by experiments, that the attractive power of the magnet (whether natural or artificial) will decrease while the magnet is heating, and increase while it is cooling. A complete year's observations of the diurnal variations of the needle are inserted in the paper. On the 21st of November, 1761, our author communicated to the Royal Society, in sequent of the petition of Venice, June 2, 1761. His observations were made in Sydenham-square, and the

apparent time of the first contact was 8 h. 18 m. 45 sec. of the last contact, 8 h. 37 m. 4 sec. Mr. Canton's next communication to the Society was a Letter to Dr. Benjamin Franklin, and read Feb. 4, 1762, containing some remarks on Mr. Delaval's electrical experiments. On the 16th of December, in the same year, another curious addition was made by him to philosophical knowledge, in a paper, entitled, "Experiments to prove that Water is not incompressible." These experiments are a complete refutation of the famous Florentine experiment, which so many philosophers have mentioned as a proof of the incompressibility of water. On St. Andrew's day, 1763, our author was the third time elected one of the Council of the Royal Society; and on the 31st of November in the following year he read, before that learned Body, his farther experiments and observations on the compressibility of water and some other fluids. The establishment of this fact, in opposition to the received opinion formed on the hasty decision of the Florentine Academy, was thought to be deserving of the Society's gold medal. It was accordingly moved for in the Council of the year 1764; but many verbal objections having been made by some Members of the Society, whose wish it was to overturn, if possible, the theory Mr. Canton meant to establish, the Council came to a resolution, that the experiments should be repeated in the presence of a Committee appointed for that purpose. It consisted of the following noblemen and gentlemen, viz. the Earl of Morton, the President; Lord Charles Cavendish; Israel Manduit, Esq.; Matthew Raper, Esq.; Mr. John Ellicott; Dr. William Watson; Dr. Charles Morton; Mr. James Short; Dr. Benjamin Franklin; George Lewis Scott, Esq.; Edward Delaval, Esq.; and Francis Blake, Esq. The Committee, than which a more respectable one could not easily have been chosen, were to report the result of their trials, together with their opinions, to the Council. The Council, at the same time, desired the President to request, that those Members who had any objections to offer against Mr. Canton's experiments on the compressibility of water, or the theory deduced from them, would deliver such objections in writing. The experiments were shewn by our philosopher, at his own house, to the Committee. To Lord Morton they were exhibited several times; his Lordship having constantly some new objection to make, though he always expressed himself satisfied with them at the period of the exhibition. But a ball, filled with mercury, having accidentally fallen upon and hurt the foot of Mr. Manduit, who accompanied the Earl of Morton,

Morton, Mr. Canton took that opportunity of informing his Lordship, that if, after having seen the experiments repeated so often, he still doubted of the fact, he despaired of convincing him, and should therefore give himself no farther concern about the matter, but would leave the paper to shirk for itself. It met, however, with a most able defender in Lord Charles Cavendish, who interested himself greatly in the affair. His Lordship attended all the meetings of the Committee, and gave a very accurate account of their proceedings, in a paper delivered to the Council; in which he answered, with great perspicuity, every difficulty that had been raised with regard to the doctrine of compressibility. Notwithstanding the request of the Council, none but verbal objections were made. The Committee came, therefore, to the following resolution: That in forming their opinion on the merits of Mr. Canton's experiments, they could pay no regard to any objections that were not delivered in writing. Having met several times, from the 6th of July 1765, to the 21st of November in the same year, they made their report in the three subsequent articles: 1. The Committee, from repeated trials, find Mr. Canton's experiments verified. 2. The hypothesis of the compressibility of water will account for the phenomena in Mr. Canton's experiments. 3. It does not appear, from any reasoning or experiments hitherto produced to the Committee, that the phenomena in Mr. Canton's experiments can be accounted for from any other cause. In consequence of this report, the Council *unanimously* voted him the gold medal, which was accordingly delivered to him on the 30th of November, 1765.

"The next communication of our ingenious author to the Royal Society, which we shall take notice of in this place, was on the 22d of December, 1768, being "An easy Method of making Phosphorus that will imbibe and emit Light like the Bolognian Stone, with Experiments and Observations." When he first shewed to Dr. Franklin the instantaneous light acquired by some of this phosphorus, from the near discharge of an electrified bottle, the Doctor immediately exclaimed, "And God said, Let there be light, and there was light." The Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's having, in a letter to the President, dated March 6, 1769, requested the opinion of the Royal Society relative to the best and most effectual method of fixing electrical conductors, so preserve that cathedral from damage by lightning, Mr. Canton was one of the Committee appointed to take the letter into consideration, and to report their opinion upon it. The gentlemen joined with him in this business were Dr. Watson,

Dr. Franklin, Mr. Delaval, and Mr. Wallis. Their report was made on the 21st of June following; and the mode recommended by them has been carried into execution. You will probably contribute, in the most effectual manner, to preserve the noble fabric of St. Paul's from being injured by lightning. The last paper of our author's which was read before the Royal Society, was on the 21st of December, 1769, and contained experiments to prove that the luminousness of the sea arises from the putrefaction of animal substances. In this paper Mr. Canton, without entering into the consideration of the several opinions of philosophers concerning this luminous appearance, contented himself with relating a few experiments, which any person may easily make, and which, he thinks, will point out its true cause. In the account now given of his communications to the public, we have chiefly confined ourselves to such as were the most important, and which threw new and distinguished light on various objects in the philosophical world. Besides these, he wrote a number of papers, both in earlier and in later life, which appeared in several different publications. We may add, that he was very particular with regard to the neatness and elegance of his apparatus; and that his address in conducting his experiments was remarkably conspicuous.

"The close and sedentary life of Mr. Canton, arising from an unremitted attention to the duties of his profession, and to the prosecution of his philosophical enquiries and experiments, probably contributed to shorten his days. The disorder into which he fell, and which carried him off, was a dropsy. It was supposed, by his friend Dr. Milner, to be a dropsy in the thorax. His death was on the 23d of March, 1772, in the 54th year of his age, to the great regret of his family, and of his literary and other acquaintance. Nor was his decease a small loss to the interests of knowledge; since from the time of life in which he died, and his happy and successful genius in philosophical pursuits, he might have been expected to have enriched the World of Science with new discoveries. Mr. Canton was of a very amiable character and manners. In conversation he was calm, mild, and rather sparing than redundant; what he did say was remarkably sensible and judicious. He took much pleasure in attending the meetings of the Royal Society, and some voluntary private societies of learned and intelligent persons, to which he belonged. Among the rest of his friends, whom he frequently met at one or other of these societies, may be mentioned Dr. Bradley, Mr. Thomas Simpson, Dr. Pemberton, the Rev. Dr. Owen, the

Rev. Mr. Thoresby, Dr. Franklin, Dr. Price, Dr. Priestley, Dr. Savage, Mr. Burgh, Mr. Rose, Dr. Amory, Dr. Jefferies, Dr. Furneaux, Mr. Radcliffe, Mr. Denham, Mr. Cullings, and Dr. Rees. At most of these agreeable and literary conversations, the writer of the present article had many years the happiness of knowing and esteeming the understanding and the virtues of Mr. Canton. By his wife, who survived him, he left several children. His eldest son, Mr. William Canton, succeeded him in the academy at Spital-square, which he carries on with great reputation; and he also pursues with advantage the same philosophical studies to which his ingenious and worthy father was so eminently devoted."

We should have been happy to have inserted the whole of the notes, containing the experiments to ascertain whether the electricity produced in certain instances be positive or negative; the laws of the tourmalin; the experiments which refute the famous one of the Florentine Academy; those which prove the compressibility of water; and the process for making a phosphorus resembling in its qualities the Bolognian stone; but our limits would not admit of it. The experiment, however, for proving that the luminousness of the sea proceeds from the putrefaction of its animal substances, we have here subjoined.

"Into a gallon of sea-water, in a pan about fourteen inches in diameter, he put in the evening a small fresh whiting, and took notice that neither the whiting nor the water when agitated gave any light. The next night that part of the fish which was even with the surface of the water was luminous, but the water itself dark. The end of a stick being drawn thro' the water, it appeared luminous all the way behind it, but gave light only where disturbed. When all the water was stirred, the whole became luminous, and appeared like milk. The water was most luminous when the fish had been in it about twenty-eight hours; but could not give any light, by being stirred, after it had been in it three days.

[To be continued.]

Original Love-Letters between a Lady of Quality and a Person of inferior Station. 2 Vols. Lodon, J. Bew, 1734.

WE are by no means admirers, but, on the contrary, avow ourselves open enemies to that inundation of Novels and Love-Letters wherewith, for the emolument of the owners of Circulating Libraries, the public are annually, nay, daily, overwhelmed, and which, for the most part, consist nothing either interesting or amusing,

"Having put a gallon of fresh water into one pan, and a gallon of sea-water into another, a fresh herring was put into each; the next night the whole surface of the sea-water was luminous, without being stirred, but much more so when put in motion; and the upper part of the herring, which lay considerably below the surface of the water, was very bright. The fresh water, and the fish in it were both dark. There were several bright luminous spots on different parts of the surface of the sea-water; and the whole, when viewed by the light of a candle, seemed covered with a greasy scum. The light of the sea-water was not quite gone before the seventh night; but the fresh water and fish in it were perfectly (dark, we presume, is omitted) during the whole time. The thermometer was generally above sixty.

"Into a gallon of fresh water common or sea-salt was put, 'till, by an hydrometer, it was found to be of the same specific gravity with sea-water. In another gallon of fresh water two pounds of salt were dissolved, and into each of these a small fresh herring was put; the artificial sea-water appeared exactly like the real in the preceding experiment. Its light lasted about the same time, and went off in the same manner. The other water never gave any light; and the herring, which was taken out of it the seventh night, and washed from its salt, was found firm and sweet; but the other herring was very soft and putrid, much more so than one which had been kept as long in fresh water. From these experiments it is evident, that the quantity of salt in sea-water hastens putrefaction, as the fish which had been kept in water of that degree of saltiness was found to be much more putrid than that which had been kept the same time in fresh water. It may be worth remarking, that, tho' the greatest summer heat is well known to promote putrefaction, yet twenty degrees more than that of the human blood seem to hinder it; for the heat of 118 degrees was found to destroy the luminousness of fish in less than half a minute."

much less instructing. They are at best a compound of trite common-place remarks jumbled together without skill or judgement, interlarded either with an *envelopement*, or a *violent signature of the Heroine*, followed by a *rescue* and a *duel*, and almost always concluding with a *wedding*; tending only to give a romantic turn of thought to the youth of both

(sexes), especially the female, by whom they are more generally read. These Letters, however, by no means deserve to be placed on a level with such productions; and we readily agree with the Editor, who says, "If the language of tender, virtuous, and polished minds have any value; if a chaste and mutual, but singular, passion be calculated to interest and to charm; if affecting pictures of human hopes, agitations, and disappointments, are instructive to the mind, these Letters cannot fail of being received with that approbation which they highly deserve." But tho' they *interest*, tho' they *even charm*, admitting they *afflict*, are we authorized to conclude that they therefore *improve* the mind? which is, or *ought to be*, the main object. If they do not answer this end; if they do not meliorate the heart, as well as enlarge the understanding; if they do not tend effectually to restrain vice, and encourage virtue, they are but *amœniore nugæ*, and the author cannot be said to have completely carried his point. He may have, and our author certainly *has*, a great deal of the *duce*: he has new-dressed his thoughts, frequently in a most pleasing manner; tho' his style, in some places, favours too strongly of *orientality*; but is, upon the whole, classical and chaste. Yet, after all, the difficulty recurs, and we are at a loss to find the *utile*, and cannot help exclaiming, *Cui bono?*

How far these Letters are *originals*, we presume not to determine; we only give the Editor's words, and leave the reader to form his own judgement. "When I assert," says the Editor, "the following Letters to be original, and written under the circumstances which they illustrate, I bring no proof; and therefore leave their credibility to rest upon my *anonymous assertion*, or their own *internal evidence*. If the latter does not accompany them, I do not wish the reader to rest upon the former. If I could have composed them myself, I would not have yielded the reputation of them to supposititious characters."

"In giving them to the public, no secret is divulged, and no confidence is betrayed. The persons between whom they passed cannot now be affected by their publication. One of them is beyond the reach of this world's contempt or approbation, and the other is entirely regardless of it."

We cannot, however, omit observing, that there is a strong family-likeness between the Hero of the piece and Harley in the *Man of Feeling*; and a no less striking similarity of style between the preface and the body of the work, from which we shall now select some few passages.

The first Letter contains a dissent avowed

of the gentleman's passion, which he artfully introduces by relating his dream of the preceding night; where, after giving a truly eastern description of a *Love's Paradise*, he thus concludes: "Here, *quies* in the most tranquil *morion* I awake; yes, I awake, but to lament how firm a rock supports our cares; and with how swift a wing our pleasures fly away!"

The Lady's answer is an evident confession that the writer is by no means indifferent to her, but in a manner the most delicate and guarded. As it is but short, we have inserted it entire.

"Though your dream was assuredly inspired by some celestial Power, and though it is highly flattering to my vanity, does it become me to answer the Letter which contains your beautiful description of it? This is a question which I offer to you, without having dared to address it to myself. The contest between Reason and Inclination is unequal, and of short duration: indeed, my understanding is not sufficiently cultivated to discover why Reason should oppose itself with so much rigour to the inclinations of an unperturbed mind. Where is the imprudence, or what can be the crime, in acknowledging the pleasure which such a letter as yours is formed to bestow on her who receives it? If it had appeared in a printed volume, I might have admired it without reserve, and have declared my admiration without the fear of reproach: why may I not *add*, for it is the truth, that I should have *wished* it to have been written to me? Finding myself then, as I now do, in the possession of such a Letter, why may I not ask for such another?"

This Letter, notwithstanding its delicacy, is not devoid of a sufficient portion of sophistry; nor has the Lady a bad knack at making a *distinction* without a *difference*. If Reason opposed itself less rigorously to the inclinations *even* of an *unperturbed* mind, we are apt to fear it would not long continue in its unperturbed state. "The heart of man," we are told, "is, above all things, deceitful to itself." We are too ready to approve and admire what to us appears right and amiable, without sufficiently examining whether it be really an object of esteem or admiration. There is not a greater proverbial truth than "that the woman who deliberates is lost."

Among many other pleasing passages in this reply, the following is not the least so. "You are pleased to say that my Letter is highly flattering to you. Alas, my dear Lady! such applause as mine is not, worth a moment's vanity. I have no riches; honours and titles belong not to me; my day is past, and let it go; nor do I wish for its return, unless by giving

giving consequence to the *unhappy*, it may extend the term of the *happy*."

The anecdotal description has something not only *strikingly picturesque*, but *uncommonly affecting*: "I passed yesterday afternoon through a most beautiful part of Berkshire: the Thames rolled its silver wave on my right; and to my left, the hills, valleys, and woodlands appeared in all the luxury of vegetable beauty. But this was not all;—your *Letter* was in my hand. In a garden, by the way-side, I saw a youthful pair walking together; she hung upon his arm, and two beautiful children were playing about them. I gazed for a minute on the affecting group, and then I looked upon your *Letter*. I turned my eyes to the river, and saw the inverted landscape in its crystal mirror, and then I looked upon your *Letter*. I beheld a boatman *stop* his little bark; I heard him call to a milk-maid in the meadow: she left her pail upon the grass, and hastened to the bank: they were in tender converse together, when my eyes turned from them to look upon the paper inscribed with your name. At the bottom of a steep hill I alighted from the chaise, and as I slowly ascended, my attention was turned to a sparrow labouring to bear away a straw which lay in the road: thrice it dropped from his bill, and thrice the little bird returned to the change: I watched its perseverance, and *tried* in all its pleasure, when it bore away the prize to a neighbouring bush; and again I looked upon your *Letter*. Oh! cried I, if ever Heaven's grace gave feeling to my heart, or eloquence to my lips, it is at this moment! wherefore, oh wherefore, then, is not Lucinda by my side?"

Is not one of these thoughts is either new or uncommon, yet the artful, tho' seemingly artless manner in which they are combined forms an whole that breathes the very enthusiasm of love, and which cannot fail of producing tender emotions even in the most unfeeling mind.

The lady's remarks on fancy and an active imagination are pertinent and forcible, and may even be *useful* to her own sex. "I have a faith, an abundant mine of satisfaction is such a *fortune* as yours! what a brighter prospect for prosperity, what an infallible confidence in adversity! It possesses the capacity of making the days of the happy more *valuable*, and of throwing a ray of com-

fort round the darkest cavern of distress. I congratulate my friend that he is blessed with this rare gift of Heaven, and were I a man, I should envy him the possession of it; but, in a female character, it is rather a *dangerous* than a *desirable* quality. A brilliant fancy, accompanied with that kind of sensibility which gives it all its real merit, is a faithless inmate of the virgin's heart: It makes us the *enemy* of our own sex, the *ridicule* of yours, and too often the easy *dupe* of both. A woman without softness is a monster, and without a certain degree of sentiment and delicacy she cannot be amiable; but an active imagination and an unreflecting sympathy are the secret and most dangerous enemies to female happiness."

The Gentleman, after having, in the ninth *Letter*, which is a very long one, given a truly affecting account of his life previous to his acquaintance with the Lady, in the thirteenth, in answer to one of hers, in which she offers to procure him a place at Court, has, in assigning his reasons for refusing her offer, drawn a very striking, tho' not flattering picture of this envied abode of Princes, with which we shall conclude our extracts.

"There are few men (says the writer) entirely free from prejudices: at least, I am not one of the number; and among the prepossessions which belong to me, I possess a most rooted one against a Court and all its appendages of parade, vanity, and deceit.

"I never was at St. James's but three times in my life, and then merely to indulge a natural curiosity. The Court is a country of which I scarce know the geography, whose language I do not understand, whose inhabitants I never had any communication, and whose manners, laws, and customs are as unknown to me as the hieroglyphics of an Egyptian obelisk. I have, indeed, read and heard of it; but I do not remember one favourable description: dangerous coasts, hidden rocks, fatal quicksands, sudden squalls, and sweeping hurricanes, are universally said to surround and make part of it; while its inhabitants have ever been described as an hypocritical, faithless, traitorous race, whose vices are contagious, and whose friendship is ruin.

L'ingannare, il mentir, la frode, il furto,
Et la rapina di pietà vestita,
Crefero col danno e precipizio altrui,
E far a se de l'altrui bialmo more,
Son le virtù di quella gente infida*.

* Deceit and falsehood, 'fraud and robbery,
And rapine cloth'd in fair Religion's garb,
The wish to rise upon another's ruin,
And benevolence by losing other's virtues,
These are the virtues of that faithless race.

"The"

" Tho' I have been affected, even to tears, at this instance of your anxious regard, I cannot reflect with a serious mind on the idea of your philosophic friend being equipped in the parade of court-service, and engaged in the versatile ceremonies of such a situation. I should be the very figure of awkwardness both in body and mind; for I should think as clumsily as I should act, and prove a woe-fal dishonour to your recommendation. My mind, however idly it may be employed, has too much business of its own to possess the *calm vacancy* so necessary to a courtier's duty. Besides, I could not be satisfied with receiving the wages of idleness, and ranging myself among those gawky miserable figures who compose, and are necessary to the pageantry of a palace. I do declare, in the sincerity of my heart, that I had rather be a turnspit in the royal kitchen, than a stalking court-automaton; tho' it should be my duty to increase the groupe of *splendid nothings* in the presence of Majesty. I trust and believe that I have an heart to lick the dust before superior virtue; but, at the same time, I have a mind which would disdain to cringe before the fool or the villain, tho' decked with

titles, surrounded with wealth, and clothed with greatness. I am not one of those who would be contented

" To live by pulling off the hat,
" And every day, and every hour,
" To bow to Images of Power."

Throughout these volumes the writer has endeavoured, and frequently with no small degree of success, to ~~imagine~~ we may be allowed the expression, *the amiable* and happy pathetic touches of the ever-to-be-admired Sterne; and here also displayed no inconsiderable share of knowledge in developing the intricate *recesses* of the human heart.

Upon the whole, if, after this opinion we have given of this kind of production in general, we could with propriety recommend any, we certainly should these Letters, as containing more good sense conveyed in more pleasing language, and as being less liable to do harm (which is saying much in their praise) than any thing that has appeared for some time past in that line.

The Domestic Physician: or, Guardian of Health; pointing out in the most familiar Manner the Symptoms of every Disorder incident to Mankind. Together with their gradual Progress, and the Method of Cure. By B. Cornwell, M. D. Sold for the Author, 108, Fleet-street.

THERE is nothing new in the general plan of this work, many publications of a like nature having from time to time preceded it. The author of the present quotes the most eminent authorities, in corroboration of his own, for the prescriptions and mode of treating the several disorders on which he has written.

The author opens his work by a preface, in which he gives a summary of medical history from the origin of the art to its establishment under the auspices of Hippocrates, and onward to the elucidations of Hervey; who seems to have finally fixed it on the liberal basis of philosophy.

In the work itself the author has adhered to the tenor of his promise in the title, by arranging the whole army of diseases that assail the human constitution from infancy to old age; and a most formidable appearance they make to any poor mortal who feels himself liable to their attack. In his prescriptions he has followed the authority of the most eminent of the Faculty both in the last and present centuries, whose works he has quoted in support of his opinions; and the modes of treatment he has pointed out are in general rational, and

agreeable to the best established maxims of modern practice. He seems to intend this production chiefly for the use of private families, and persons remote from professional aid, either in point of situation or circumstances.

In many places his frequent use of technical terms will render his meaning rather obscure to many of his unlearned readers; and some disorders of which he treats are of a dangerous a nature, as to render caution necessary with unskilful persons in relying entirely on their own judgement; but with regard to symptoms, the best instances of theory require the skill of practice to carry them into effect; nor is it possible for the utmost effort of professional excellence to transfer its own perfection to minds untutored in any of its principles.

On the whole, however, the work will be found extremely useful to that class of persons for whom the author professes to intend it; and the effort is highly meritorious, in conveying to humbler means of conveying and improving the greatest of all salutary blessings.

An *Abridgement of Captain Cook's last Voyage, performed in the Years 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, and 1780, for making Discoveries in the Northern Hemisphere, by Order of His Majesty. Extracted from the Quarto Edition, in Three Volumes; containing a Relation of all the interesting Transactions, particularly those relative to the unfortunate Death of Captain Cook; with his Life, by Captain King. London. G. Kearsley. 1784.*

THIS epitome, in which all the nautical and astronomical parts are entirely omitted, as being only interesting to professional or scientific readers; is meant to accommodate those of a different class, who cannot conveniently go to the expense of the larger edition. It contains an abridgement of Capt. King's account of the life and public services of Capt. Cook, as also a most elegant inscription to his memory; together with an engraving, from a medal executed by Mr. Pingo for the Royal Society, to perpetuate it. The most interesting parts of the voyage are extracted; and tho' as the Editor observes, "the chief difficulty in the execution of such compressed productions is to preserve the select

passages, without destroying the chain or connexion of the narrative," he has succeeded so happily in the attempt, that we doubt not the generous encouragement of these for whose satisfaction he has been at the pains of making this Abridgement, will amply reward his labours. As we have already given extracts from the original work, it would clash with our plan to give any from this; we shall therefore only add, that tho' it bears evident marks of haste, we think it highly merits the perusal of the curious, and will afford them, we will venture to affirm, much amusement, at a very trifling expense.

A new and easy Introduction to Geography, by Way of Question and Answer, divided into Lessons. Principally designed for the Use of Schools. By Richard Gadesby. Printed for the Author, and sold by S. Bladon, No. 13, Paternoster-Row, 1783.

TO smoothe the road to science, though a humble is yet an useful task, and they who perform it with success are entitled to some share of praise. Among this number we think Mr. Gadesby may be enrolled. He has given in a small compass a better geography for children than any we have yet seen. Indeed, in some respects, it seems to excel works far exceeding it in size and price, and for which (though in matters purely geographical they be less instructive) their authors enjoy a greater share of fame than that of the work before us can hope to attain. It has been a considerable obstacle to the progress of this science, that the authors of Geographical Grammars, instead of confining themselves to what is properly their subject, have commonly taken up by far the greatest part of their work with historical or political inquiries, and contented themselves with giving a list of names of cities, &c. without the least description of their situation or size. By this means the young reader is disgusted with a dry catalogue of hard words, from which he cannot receive the least real instruction; and after finishing the painful task of going a few of them by rote, which he as quickly forgets, quits the study with the idea that Geography is either entirely useless, or at best will cost more time and trouble than it is worth. These faults our author has endeavoured to avoid, and we

think his work may be used with advantage by the youth of both sexes; to the instructors of whom we recommend it as a useful compendium.

As indiscriminate praise or censure deserve no notice, we shall lay before our readers a short sketch of Mr. Gadesby's plan. He begins his description of the countries in each quarter of the globe, from the North, and in the enumeration of the towns and cities follows the same order; by which means the learner is less perplexed in finding them in the map. This method, however, he has not adhered to in his account of England, where he generally mentions the chief town of each county first. We think that in a future edition it would be an improvement if he uniformly followed his original plan, as young students of geography are generally as ignorant of the situation of places in their own country, as of those in the most remote nations, and therefore will find it equally difficult to discover them in the map. There is a slight inaccuracy, which we will take the freedom to point out. The Straits Le Maire separate Staten Land from Terra del Muego. Cape Horn is the most southern point of Terra del Fuego, but lies a considerable distance from the Straits; whereas, by Mr. Gadesby's account, the student may be led to imagine that the Cape lies within them.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.
AN ACCOUNT OF ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

IT was a favourite opinion of many philosophers of the last century, that a magnetical principle, or very subtle fluid, to which they gave the names of *anima mundi*, *spiritus universalis*, &c. pervaded the universe, and gave to animal bodies a power of attraction and repulsion. This was the *ἑλκυστικὸς*, or *animal magnetism*, of Father Kircher*; and as this fluid was supposed to have great power over the nerves, and to be analogous to the vital principle, it was soon adopted in the cure of diseases; especially as a discovery was thought to be made of poles in the human body, by means of which a current of this magnetical fluid might be directed to any particular part. It was imagined, that music rendered it more efficacious; and that, like light, it was capable of being reflected by mirrors. Van Helmont published a treatise de *magnetica vulnerum curatione*, and other writers extolled it as an universal remedy. These opinions became a copious source of empiricism and imposture in this as well as other parts of Europe. In 1637, as we learn from Dr. Goodall's *historical account of the College's proceedings against empirics*, one Leverett, a gardener, was summoned before the College (of Physicians) for "curing or healing all manner of diseases, but particularly the King's Evil, by way of stroking or touching with his hand." He was accused of having said, that "when he stroked any persons to cure them, there went out of him so much virtue and strength, that he did not recover in for several days," and that the sheets wherein he had laid were "a special remedy for many diseases." About thirty years after the prosecution of Leverett, a person named Greatracks acquired great reputation by a similar practice. An account of his success was published in 1668, and it is probable that much of his celebrity was due to Mr. Boyle, who considered him as an extraordinary person, and attested several of his cures.

In proportion as sound philosophy came to be more cultivated, the visionary doctrine of animal magnetism was less regarded, and at length seemed to be totally neglected and forgotten. At this time of day we could hardly have expected to see it revived, and adopted with enthusiasm in one of the most enlightened capitals of Europe: yet so it has happened. Dr. Mesmer, a German physician, educated at Vienna, after having attempted in different parts of Germany, though with little success, to make proficiency to his system, came to Paris about the

year 1778, and having there announced his opinions, and commenced his operations, soon acquired uncommon celebrity, and is said to have amassed a very considerable fortune, at the expence of a credulous public.—At length the government have interfered, and a Committee has been appointed to investigate the merits of his practice. This Committee, whose very judicious report has been analysed in the Fifth Volume of Dr. SIMMONS's *London Medical Journal*, consisted of Messrs. Borie, Sallin, Dartet, Guillotin, and Majault, of the Faculty of Physic; and of Dr. Benjamin Franklin, and Messrs. le Roy, Bailly, and Lavoisier, of the Academy of Sciences.

The Committee begin with giving a concise view of M. Mesmer's doctrine, as delivered by himself in a work entitled *Mémoire sur la découverte du magnétisme animal*; published in 1779. This doctrine, though announced by M. Mesmer as the result of a discovery peculiar to himself, agrees in all its leading principles with the ideas concerning animal magnetism delivered by Kircher, Maxwell, and other writers on this subject, in the last century.

"Animal magnetism is a fluid universally dispersed: it is the mean of a mutual influence betwixt celestial bodies, the earth, and animal bodies,—so continued as to admit of no vacuum—of a subtilty far beyond that of all other bodies whatever—capable of receiving, propagating, and communicating all the impressions of motion, and susceptible of a flux and reflux. The animal body is subjected to the influences of this agent by means of the nerves, which are immediately affected by it. The human body has properties analogous to those of the magnet; it has also poles. The action and virtue of animal magnetism may be communicated from one body to other bodies, either animate or inanimate. It operates at a great distance, without the assistance of any intermediate body: it is increased and reflected by mirrors; communicated, propagated, and increased by sound; and may be accumulated, concentrated, and transported. Though the fluid itself is universal, yet are not all animated bodies equally affected by it. On the contrary, there are some, though but very few in number, whose presence destroys all the effects of this fluid on other bodies.

"Animal magnetism cures nervous disorders immediately, and other diseases mediately. It assists and perfects the action of phlegm; provokes and directs sanguification; brings the physician acquainted with

* *Magnes, sive de arte magnetica*, lib. 3, pars 6.

every circumstance of every disorder of every person of every age; is never attended with bad consequences; and is, in short, an universal means of curing and preserving mankind."

The Committee then tell us, that they repaired to the house of Mr. Deslon, who admits all Mr. Mesmer's principles, and performs cures after his manner. He accordingly read them a paper, stating that there is but one nature, one disease, and one cure, which cure is Animal Magnetism. He then engaged, 1. To prove the existence of animal magnetism; 2. To communicate what he knew on the subject; and 3. To prove the utility of the discovery of animal magnetism in the cure of diseases. The Committee accordingly began their process; by attending in the common room where the patients are magnetised.

The apparatus in use in the common magnetic room, consists of a circular platform made of oak, and raised about a foot and a half from the ground. This platform is called the *Baguet*; at the top of it there are a number of holes in which there are iron rods with moveable joints for the purpose of applying them to any part of the body. The patients are formed into a circle round the platform, and each touches his iron rod, which he can apply to any part of his body he pleases; they are joined to one another by a cord passed round their bodies, and intended to increase the effect by communication. In the corner of the room is a piano forte, on which different airs, sometimes accompanied with a song, are played. Each of the persons who magnetise holds an iron rod in his hand ten or twelve feet long. This rod, Mr. Deslon told the Committee, is the conductor of magnetism, which is to concentrate it in its point, and render its emanations more sensible. Sound is another conductor, and in order to communicate the fluid to the piano forte you need only approach the iron rod to it; the person who plays also furnishes some magnetism, which is transmitted to the patients, who are near, by sounds.

The interior part of the platform is so composed, as to concentrate the magnetism in it; it is the great reservoir, from whence it diffuses itself by the branches of iron placed in it. The Committee took care to satisfy themselves by means of an electrometer, and an iron needle not touched with a magnet, that there was no magnet concealed, nor any electricity.

The patients receive the magnetical influx in all the following ways, &c. by the iron, the cord, and the sound of the piano. They are also directly magnetised by the Doctor's finger, and the rod held in his hand. This is practised about the face, head, chest, and joints, always observing the direction of the poles. But they are chiefly

magnetised by the application of the hands, and the pressure of the fingers on the hypochondria, and lower regions of the stomach.

The effects on the patients are various; some are not at all affected, others spit, cough, sweat, and feel extraordinary heats in different parts of the body, and many have very strong and extraordinary convulsions. These are catching, so that when one has them many more are immediately affected. Nothing can appear more singular than this to a man who sees them for the first time: besides violent screams, tears, laughter, hiccup, and spitting of blood, you see the patients looking out for particular people, smiling to one another, and endeavouring to lessen the crisis; but the magnetiser governs them all; for though apparently in a doze, a look or a word from him will wake them, so that it is certain he has a very great command over them. Their convulsions are called *Crises*, many women are affected by them, but very few men.

The Committee soon saw that they could do nothing to the purpose in this public way, and they very sensibly determined to make private experiments; the objects of which were, first, to know if there was such a thing as animal magnetism; and secondly, to discover whether, supposing it to exist, it did any good. For it might exist, and yet do no good; but it could do no good, if it did not exist.

With respect to its existence, nobody can feel or smell it; some, indeed, pretend to see it come out of the finger which conducts it, and to feel its passage when the finger is carried to the face, or crosses the hand. But in the former case, what they feel is the insensible transpiration, which may be made visible by the microscope; and in the second, a degree of heat or cold arising from the different temperatures of the finger and face. As to the smell, if ever there is any, it is only the smell of the heated iron, or that of the fingers. There remain then two ways of trying this remedy, either by its final effects in curing diseases, or by its effects immediately perceptible in the animal economy. Mr. Deslon recommended the former; but the Physicians knowing that accident may often cure diseases where remedies fail, determined to have recourse to the latter, as the surest process.

1. They tried it, therefore, first on themselves, and felt nothing.

2. They then magnetised seven of Deslon's patients at Dr. Franklin's, at Passy; four felt nothing, and three felt or affected to feel a little.

3. They next magnetised several persons in higher life, and who could give a rational account of what they felt, and none of these felt any thing that deserves to be

mentioned.—Meaning then to ascertain precisely the effect of imagination in the business,

4. At times they blindfolded some of the common people, and deceived them into thinking themselves magnetised; and at other times they magnetised them, without letting them know they did so. When the imagination was struck, the patients felt something, and when it was not struck they felt nothing at all.

5. Having been told that a magnetised tree would produce convulsions, they blindfolded a young man, and said they would lead him towards one. He did feel convulsions, but unluckily they came on when he was moved from the tree, and were strongest when he was at the greatest distance from it. Mr. Deslon said this was owing to all trees being magnetic; but if so, every body susceptible of magnetism would fall into convulsions on approaching a tree.

6. One woman, accustomed to feel convulsions from magnetism, felt them when nothing was done to her, owing to the impression that they would come on.

7. Another woman accustomed to be rendered dumb by her magnetic Doctor, was in the same manner rendered dumb by the Committee; but it is very extraordinary, that this took place only on the bandage, which was at first upon her eyes, being taken off, and on the hand being drawn across the face *exactly in the manner* it had been drawn when she was magnetised before. The process of her struggling in vain to speak was visible, and lasted a minute; but we see that more senses than one were to be affected before it could take place.

8. The sense most visibly affected is the sight. A woman just come out of a crisis at Mr. Deslon's, happening to catch the eye of one of his pupils who magnetised her, was fixed by it for three quarters of an hour. She could not get rid of this look for some time, but had it constantly before her for three days sleeping and waking.

9. Imagination will make a crisis go off. A woman in convulsion, who was told she should be no longer magnetised, immediately recovered, though the operation went on as before.

From these facts the Committee reason thus:

10. It being proved that imagination acts in the private process, it will act more forcibly still in the public one: besides, the operator sometimes pressed strongly, and for a length of time, on different parts with his hands. The hypochondria end, the pit of the stomach are the parts most commonly compressed; and it is certain in women, that by the pressure of the hypochondria the ovaries may be affected, &c. &c.

11. The facility with which emotions of the mind produce emotions of the body, and the sympathy by which convulsions are communicated from one to many, is notorious from several instances. Not to speak of general phenomena, such as parties, the uniform courage of an army, a general disposition to rebel, &c. &c. Marshal Villars tells us a curious story of a very sensible man in the Cevennes, who turned prophet on being spoke to by a prophesess, and conceived that from his union with her the Messiah was to come. In the year 1780, sixty girls who were at sacrament at St. Roche's caught convulsions from each other, and the accident frequently returned.

12. Finally, the touch, imitation, and imagination, are the three great causes of the effects attributed to magnetism. Mr. Deslon seems to acknowledge the latter; but the Committee cannot agree with him, that so dangerous a remedy ought to be employed; for convulsions are a strong disorder in themselves, and, if suffered to be communicated in this manner, may extend to a whole city.

The conclusion drawn by the Committee from all their experiments and observations on this subject is, that animal magnetism is mere chimeras. They inform us that Mr. Deslon himself has been induced to acknowledge, that the imagination has the greatest share in the effects produced; but they observe, that altho' the imagination may occasionally be useful in physic, as in the instance of faith, where its effects are mild, and where it may have some influence on the cure, yet that when it produces convulsions, it acts by violent and destructive means, and becomes dangerous by multiplying the number of victims to nervous sensibility.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. AEROSTATION.

OUR Readers may wish, in the present rage for Balloons, to have a short and accurate account of the different aerostatic voyages that have been made since Mr. Mont-

golfier's discovery. We present them with the following correct catalogue.

1st experiment. 21st November 1783; the Marquis d'Arlandes* and M. Pilatre des

* The Marquis d'Arlandes, one of the two first persons who ever adventured in a balloon to the upper regions of the atmosphere, was broke in the course of the first war on a charge of cowardice.

Rozier ascended in a Montgolfier, or balloon filled with rarified air, from La Muette, at fifty-four minutes past one o'clock, and their voyage lasted from twenty to twenty-five minutes.

2d. The first aerostat filled with inflammable air ascended from the Thuilleries on the 1st of December 1783, at forty minutes past one, and the ingenious discoverers, as well as adventurers, were Mess. Charles and Robert.

Their voyage lasted two hours and five minutes. The same day Mr. Charles mounted alone, and continued aloft thirty-five minutes.

3d. The grand Montgolfier of Lyons was elevated at Lyons on the 19th of January 1784; and the travellers were Mess. Joseph Montgolfier, Pilatre de Rozier, the Comte de Laurac, the Comte de Dampierre, the Prince de Ligne, the Comte de la Porte, and M. Fontaine. The immense machine took fire, but they descended without injury in about fifteen minutes.

4th. At Milan, on the 25th of February, the Comte Andreani, Mess. Augustin Gerli, and Ch. Jos. Gerli, ascended, and continued in the air about twenty minutes.

5th. Mr. Blanchard made his first experiment, and ascended from the Champ de Mars, near Paris, on the 2d of March, at half past twelve o'clock, and continued an hour and fifteen minutes in his voyage.

6th. On the 13th of March the Comte Andreani and two companions ascended again at Milan, to the height of 850 toises, and travelled seven miles.

7th. At Dijon, on the 25th of April, Mess. de Morveau and Bertrand ascended at forty-eight minutes past four, and were one hour and thirty-five minutes in the air.

8th. At Marseilles, on the 8th of May, Mess. Bonin and Maret were elevated in an aerostat fifty feet in diameter, named *Le Marseillois*; they were only seven minutes in the air, and travelled a mile and a half.

9th. At Strasburg, on the 15th of May, a balloon was raised with two persons; but the voyage did not succeed.

10th. At Rouen, on the 23d of May, M. Blanchard made his second voyage; he travelled one hour.

11th. At Marseilles, on the 29th of May, Mess. Maret and Bremond went up again in the *Marseillois*. It went rather higher than before, but it took fire, and they escaped with great difficulty.

12th. At Lyons, on the 4th of June, in the presence of the King of Sweden, M. Fleury and Madame Tible ascended in a Montgolfier seventy feet in diameter. This was the last lady who ascended. Their journey lasted forty-five minutes.

13th. In Spain, on the 5th June, M. de la Lande, a young French painter, ascended in a Montgolfier made by the order of the

Infant Don Gabriel. It took fire, and he escaped with great difficulty.

14th. At Dijon, on the 12th of June, Mess. de Morveau and De Virly ascended, and made a voyage of one hour and two minutes.

15th. The Suffrein was raised from the Orphan-house at Nantes, on the 13th of June, at ten minutes past six o'clock; the travellers were Mess. Conilard, de Massy, and Mouchet. They were up fifty-eight minutes.

16th. At Bourdeaux, on the 16th of June, Mess. Daubet, des Granges, and Chalfour, ascended, and were up one hour and fourteen minutes.

17th. A grand Montgolfier was elevated at Versailles on the 23d of June, at forty-five minutes past four o'clock. The voyagers were Mess. Pilatre de Rozier and Proust. They were up forty-seven minutes.

It may be mentioned in this recital, that on the 11th of July, Mess. Miollan and Jannet failed in their public experiment, though on a previous trial their machine had elevated nine persons with seven hundred pounds of ballast.

18th. The Mess. Roberts and the Duke de Chartres ascended from St. Cloud on the 15th of July, and continued up about forty-five minutes.

19th. Mess. Blanchard and Boby ascended at Rouen on the 18th of July, and were up two hours and fifty-five minutes.

20th. The same Gentleman ascended at Bourdeaux on the 26th of July, and traversed the Garonne, and the Dordogne.

21st. On the 6th of August, Mess. Carny and Louchet ascended from Rhodes, and were up thirty-five minutes.

22d. On the 6th of September the Suffrein ascended again from the Orphan-house at Nantes. Mess. Conilard de Massy, and Delavins, were the voyagers. It was up two hours and thirty-two minutes.

23d. At London, on the 15th of September, Mr. Lunardi, an Italian, ascended, and continued in the atmosphere three hours and twenty minutes, in which time he travelled twenty-five miles.

24th. The brothers Robert, and M. Hulin, ascended at Paris on the 19th of September from the Tuilleries, and in six hours and forty minutes travelled one hundred and fifty miles, which is as yet the longest journey performed by aërostation, and in every particular the most complete.

Thus far we have from M. de la Lande; but there are to be added one or two to the above which have taken place since the date of his Journal.

25th. Mess. Blanchard and Sheldon ascended at Chelsea, near London, on the 16th of October, at eight minutes past twelve. Mr. Sheldon alighted at Sunbury, and Mr. Blanchard continued his voyage to Rumsley, distant seventy-three miles from London.

London, which he performed in less than four hours.

Mr. Carnet also raised himself at Philadelphia in a balloon: but the voyage was short, owing to its catching fire*.

Nov. 12. Mr. Sadler, of Oxford, ascended from the Physic-Garden there, and after crossing Otmoor, Thame, &c. descended

near the seat of Sir William Lee. He had the misfortune to be entangled in a tree; the car afterwards swept the ground, and the balloon rebounded to a considerable distance; but at length he cast anchor upon a hedge, and landed safe upon *terra firma*, though the balloon was totally demolished.

* From this, and every one of the experiments which have been made with the Montgolfier, or balloon inflated with rarified air, it is evident, that for purposes of use they can never be depended on. They are too subject to accidents, and at the same time too unwieldy, that they will hardly be used, except of a small size for entertainment.



T H E H I V E: C O L L E C T I O N O F S C R A P S.

CRITIQUE ON THE ROLLIAD. No. VI.

AS we are credibly informed, that many persons of late have in vain enquired of their booksellers for the former impressions of the Rolliad, we are happy in being able to give notice, thus early, of a new edition, *the twenty-first*, now preparing for the press with all possible dispatch. This, like many of the preceding, will be enriched with considerable additions; of which we purpose hereafter to give some account. In the mean time, however, to gratify such of our readers as may have been hitherto unfortunately disappointed in their search after the work itself, we shall present the public with some further extracts from the last edition, accompanied, as before, with our observations.

We mentioned long since, that most of the passages intended to be selected for our criticism, were contained in the sixth book, where *Merlin*, by means of a magic lantern, shews to *Duke Rollo* the great characters, cotemporaries, and friends of his illustrious descendant, Mr. Rolle. This book, whether it be from the subject, or, as we sometimes flatter ourselves, from the recommendation of our commentary, has been generally admired above all the rest; and of consequence, it has been revised, corrected, and improved with uncommon care by the author in the successive editions of the *Rolliad*. Thus, in the *nineteenth*, he introduced for the first time his *Episode Personé*, on the vision of Dr. Pretymian to St. Margaret's pupil;† and in the *twentieth*, the vision of the new

† See page 312.

Board of Indian Commissioners †. At the same time, also, he very much enlarged the description of the House of Commons, with which he judiciously prepares the reader for the exhibition of *Mr. Rolfe*, and the other political heroes of the age on that theatre of their glory. Maps of the country round Troy have been drawn from the *Iliad*; and we doubt not, that a plan of St. Stephen's might now be delineated with the utmost accuracy from the *Rolliad*.

Merlin first shews Duke Rollo into the lobby; marks the situation of the two entrances; one in front, the other communicating laterally with the Court of Requests; and points out the topography of the fireplace, and the box

— in which

Sits *Pearson*, like a pagod in his niche;
The Gogmog *Pearson*, whose sonorous lungs

With "Silence! Room there!" drown an hundred tongues.

This passage is in the very spirit of prophecy, which delights to represent things in the most lively manner. We not only see, but hear *Pearson* in the execution of his office. The language, too, is truly prophetic; unintelligible, perhaps, to those to whom it is addressed, but perfectly clear, full, and forcible to those who live in the time of the accomplishment. Duke Rollo might reasonably be supposed to stare at the barbarous words, *Pagod* and *Gogmog*; but we, who know them to signify an Indian idol, and the uttermost instrument of music, perceive at once the peculiar propriety with which such images are applied to an officer of a House of Commons so completely Indian as the present. A writer of less judgment would have contented himself with comparing *Pearson* singly to a

Statue in his niche—

and with calling him a *Stentor*, perhaps, in the next line: but such unappropriated similes and metaphors could not satisfy the nice taste of our author.

The description of the lobby also furnishes an opportunity of interpolating a passage of the tender kind, in praise of the Pomona who attends there with oranges. Our poet calls her *Hesperia*, and, by a dexterous stroke of art, compares her to *Shilshema*, whose names with Rollo form the third and fourth books of the *Rolliad*.

Behold the lovely weston, kind and fair
As bright *Shilshema*, late thy tender care.
Mark how her winning smiles and witch-

ing eyes
On yonct' and yonct' orator she tries;
Mark what grace she offers to his

head
The stamping orange, pride of China's
land!

This gives rise to a panegyric on the medical virtues of oranges, and an oblique censure on the indecent practice of our young senators, who come down drunk from the eating-room, to sleep in the gallery.

O! take, wife youth, the Hesperian fruit,
of use

Thy lungs to cherish with balsamic juice.
With this thy parch'd roof moisten; not
consume

Thy hours and guineas in the eating-
room,

Till, full of claret, down, with wild uproar,
You reel, and, stretch'd along the gallery,
snore.

From this the Poet naturally slides into a general caution against the vice of drunkenness, which he more particularly enforces by the instance of Mr. Pitt's late peril from the farmer at Wandsworth.

Ah! think, what danger on débauch at-
tends:

Let Pitt, once drunk, preach temp'rance
to his friends;

How, as he wander'd, darkling, o'er the
plain,

His reason drown'd in Jenkinson's cham-
pagne,

A rustic's hand, but that just fate with-
stood,

Had shed a Premier's for a robber's blood,

We have been thus minute in tracing the transitions in this inimitable passage, as they display in a superior degree the wonderful skill of our Poet, who could thus bring together an orange-girl and the present pure and immaculate Minister; a connection, which, it is more than probable, few of our Readers would in any wife have suspected.

Ex fumo dare lucem

Cogitas, ut speciosa de hinc miracula promas.

From the lobby we are next led into the several Committee-rooms, and other offices adjoining; and among the rest, Merlin, like a noble Lord whose Diary was some time since printed, has taken occasion to inspect the water-closets;

Where offerings worthy of those altars
lie;

Speech, letter, narrative, remark, reply;

With dead-born taxes, innocent of ill,

With cancell'd clauses of the India bill:

There pious Northcote's meek rebukes, and
here

The lofty nothings of the *Scrutineer*;

And reams on reams of tracts, that with-
out pain

Incessant spring from *Scott's* prolific brain.

Yet wherefore to this age should names
be known,

But heard, and then forgotten in their
own?

Turn then, my son, &c. &c.

This passage will probably surprise many of our Readers, who must have discovered our author to be, as every good and wise man must be, firmly attached to the present system. It was natural for Dante to send his enemies to hell; but it seems strange that our Poet should place the writings of his own friends and fellow-labourers in a water-closet. It has indeed been hinted to us, that it might arise from envy to find some of them better rewarded for their exertions in the cause than himself. But tho' great minds have sometimes been subject to this passion, we cannot suppose it to have influenced the author of the *Rolliad* in the present instance. For in that case we doubt not he would have shewn more tenderness for his fellow-sufferer, the unfortunate Mr. Northcote, who, after sacrificing his time, degrading his profession, and hazarding his ears twice or thrice every week, for these two or three years past, has at length confessed his patriotism weary of employing his talents for the good of his country, without receiving the reward of his labour. To confess the truth, we ourselves think the apparent singularity of the Poet's conduct on this occasion, may be readily ascribed to that independence of superior genius, which we noticed in our last Number. We there remarked, with what becoming freedom he spoke to the Minister himself: and in the passage now before us we may find traces of the same spirit, in the allusions to the coal-tax, gauze-tax, and ribbon-tax, as well as the unexampled alterations and corrections of the celebrated India bill. Why then should it appear extraordinary, that he should take the same liberty with two or three brother authors, which he had before taken with their master; and without scruple intimate what he and every one else must think of their productions, notwithstanding he may possess all possible charity for the good intention of their endeavours? We cannot dismiss these criticisms without observing on the concluding lines, how happily our author here again, as before by the mention of *Shipstonia*, contrives to recal our attention to the personages more immediately before us, *Martin* and *Duke Rollo*!

NO. VII.

WE come now to the *SANCTUM SANCTORUM*, the *Holy of Holies*, where the glory of political integrity shines visibly, since the shrine has been purified from Lord *John Cavendish*, Mr. *Faljambe*, Mr. *Coke*, Mr. *Baker*, Major *Hartley*, and the rest of its pollutions. To drop our metaphor, after taking a minute survey of the lobby, peeping into the eating-room, and inspecting the water-closets, we are at length admitted into the House itself. The transition here is peculiarly grand and solemn. *Martin*, having cor-

rected himself for waiting so much time on insignificant objects,

(Yet wherefore to this age should names be known,
But heard, and then forgotten in their
own?)

immediately directs the attention of *Rollo* to the doors of the House, which are represented in the vision, as opening at that moment to gratify the hero's curiosity; then the Prophet suddenly cries, out, in the language of ancient religion,

— Procul, o procul este, profani!

Turn then, my son, where to thy hallows'd eye
Yon doors unfold—Let none prophane be
nigh!

It seems as if the Poet in the preceding descriptions had purposely stooped to amuse himself with the *Gangem*, *Pearson*, *Shedden*, *Major Scott*, Mr. *Northcote*, and the *Reverend Author of the Scrutineer*, that he might rise again with the more striking dignity on this great occasion.

Such of our Readers as are acquainted with the old editions of the *Rolliad*, must certainly remember the descriptions of the bar, the gallery for strangers to sit in, and Members to sleep in, the clock, the mace, and the Speaker's chair. These have undergone little or no alteration, except, perhaps, in one or two places the correction of an inaccurate rhyme, or a feeble epithet. We shall therefore pass them over in silence, and proceed directly to the Treasury Bench:

Where sit the gowned Clerks, by ancient
rule,
This on a chair, and that upon a stool;
Where stands the well pil'd table, cloth'd
in green;
There on the left the Treasury Bench is
seen.
No fatten covering decks th' unsightly
boards;
No velvet cushion holds the youthful
Lords.
And claim illustrious bums such small re-
gard?
Ah! bums too tender for a seat so hard!

The four first lines of the above quotation include all that was originally said of the Treasury Bench. The four last are entirely new. Nor, we trust, will their merit be found inferior to their novelty. They touch on a subject of much offence to the young friends of the Minister; we mean, the barbarous and gothic appearance of the Bench in the House of Commons. The Treasury Bench itself looks no better than a seat in one of our public schools.

No satin covering decks th' uplighty boards;

No velvet cushion holds the youthful Lords.

This couplet states with much elegance the matter of complaint, and glances with equal dexterity at the proper remedy. The composition is then judiciously varied, and the whole art of the Poet is employed to interest our feelings in favour of the necessary innovation.

"And claim illustrious bums such small regard?"

"Ah! bums too tender for a seat so hard!"

Every critic knows the interrogation to be a figure of the most powerful effect. Hence it is not unfrequently employed by *Virgil* to give point to a reflection, as

"*Tantane animis coelestibus ira!*"

And if our readers are desirous of seeing its full force in the present instance, they have only to substitute the following verse, which expresses the same sentiment in a more direct manner.

"Illustrious bums might merit more regard."

How flat, how spiritless this, in comparison of the other! Nor is the interrogation the only strong figure employed in this admirable passage. This is immediately succeeded by an interjection, with an exclamation of the most pathetic kind.

"Ah! bums too tender for a seat so hard!"

Who can read the first line of the couplet without feeling his sense of national honour most deeply injured by the supposed indignity; and who can read the last without melting into the most unfeigned commiseration for the actual suffering to which the youthful Lords are at present exposed? It must, doubtless, be a seasonable relief to the minds of our readers to be informed, that Mr. Pitt, as it has been said in some of the Daily Papers, means to propose for one article of his *Parliamentary Reform*, to cover the seats in general with crimson satin, and to decorate the Treasury Bench in particular with cushions of crimson velvet; one of extraordinary dimensions being to be appropriated to Mr. *W. Grenville*.

The epithet tender in the last line we were at first disposed to consider as merely synonymous with youthful. But a friend, to whom we repeated the passage, suspected that the word might bear some more emphatic sense; and this conjecture indeed seems to be confirmed beyond doubt, by the original reading in the manuscript, which is *bums too obligingly communicative*.

"Alas! that bums, so late by pedants scarr'd,

"Sore from the rod, should suffer seats so hard!"

We give these verses, not as admitting any comparison with the text as it now stands, but merely by way of commentary to illustrate the Poet's meaning.

From the *Treasury Bench* we ascend one step to the *India Bench*.

"There too, in place advanc'd, as in command,

"Above the beardless rulers of the land,

"On a bare bench, alas! exalted sit

"The pillars of Prerogative and Pitt;

"Delights of Asia, ornaments of man,

"Thy Sovereign's Sovereigns, happy Hindoostan."

This passage has been so much changed as to be rendered in a manner perfectly new. The movement of the lines is, as the subject required, more elevated than that of the preceding; yet the prevailing sentiment excited by the description of the Treasury Bench, is artfully touched by our author, as he passes, in the *Hemistich*.

On a bare bench, alas! —

which is a beautiful imitation of *Virgil's*

— Ah! silece in nudâ.

The pompous titles so liberally bestowed on the *Bengal Squad*, as the *penniless hirelings* of Opposition affect to call them, are truly in the oriental taste; and we doubt not but every friend to the present happy government will readily agree in the justice or flattery them, *pillars of Prerogative and Pitt, delights of Asia, and ornaments of man*. Neither, we are assured, can any man of any party object to the last of their high dignities, *Sovereigns of the Sovereign of India*, since the Company's well known sale of *Shah Allau* to his own Vicer is an indisputable proof of their supremacy over the Great Mogul.

As our author has been formerly accused of plagiarism, we must here in candour confess, that he seems, in his description of the India Bench, to have an eye to *Milton's* account of the *devil's throne*, which, however, we are told, much exceeded the possible splendor of any India Bench, or even the magnificence of Mr. *Heslings* himself.

High on a throne of royal state, which far
Outhouse the wealth of Ormus, or of Ind,
Or where the gorgeous East, with lavish hand,

Show's on her King, barbaric pearl and gold,

Satan exalted sat. —

This concluding phrase, our readers will observe, is exactly and literally copied by our author. It is also worthy of remark, that as he calls the *Bengal Squad*

The pillars of Prerogative and Pitt,

So Milton calls *Beelzebub*

A pillar of State—

Though it is certain that the expression here quoted may equally have been suggested by one of the Persian titles said to be engraved on a seal of Mr. *Hastings*, where we find the Governor General titled, *Pillar of the Empire*. But we shall leave it to our readers to determine as they may think proper on the most probable source of the metaphor, whether it were in reality derived from *Beelzebub* or Mr. *Hastings*.

From the above general compliment to the India Bench, the poet, in the person of *Mertin*, breaks out into the following animated apostrophe to some of the principal among our Leadenhall-street Governors :

All hail ! ye virtuous patriots without blot,
The minor *Kinlon*, and the major *Scott* ;
And thou, of name uncouth to British
ear,

From Norman smugglers sprung, *Le Mesurier*.

Hail, *Smiths* ! and *Wraxall*, unabash'd
to talk !

Thou' none will listen ! hail too, *Call* and
Palk ;

Thou, *Barwell*, just and good, whose
honour'd name,

Wide as the *Gauges* rolls, shall live in
fame,

Second to *Hastings* ; and, *Vanstittart*, thou
A second *Hastings*, if the Fates allow.

The bold but truly poetical *Apocope* by which the Messrs. *Atkinson* and *Jenkinson* are called the two *Kinsons*, is already familiar to the public. The minor *Kinson*, or *Kinson the less*, is obviously Mr. *Atkinson* ; Mr. *Jenkinson* being confessedly greater than Mr. *Atkinson*, or any other man, except one, in the kingdom.—The antithesis of the major *Scott* to the minor *Kinson* seems to ascertain the sense of the word *Major*, as signifying in this place the greater : it might mean also the elder ; or it might equally refer to the military rank of the Gentleman intended. This is a beautiful example of the figure so much admired by the ancients under the name of the *Paronomasia*, or *Pan*. They who recollect the light in which our author before represented *Major Scott*, as a pamphleteer fit only to furnish a *water-closet*, may possibly wonder to find him here mentioned as THE GREATER *Scott* ; but whatever may be his literary talents, he must be acknowledged to be truly great, and worthy of the conspicuous place assigned him in his capacity of Agent to Mr. *Hastings*, and of consequence chief manager of the *Bengal Squad* ; and it must be remembered that this is the character in which we are now considering him. The circumstance of Mr. *Le Mesurier's* origin from Norman smugglers has been erroneously supposed by some critics to be designed for a ro-
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manch ; but they could not possibly have fallen into this mistake, if they had for a moment reflected, that it is added by *Mertin* to *Ralla*, who was himself no more than a Norman pirate. Smuggling and piracy in heroic times were not only esteemed as infamous, but absolutely honourable. The *Smiths*, *Call* and *Palk* of our Poet resemble the

Alcandrumque, *Haliumque*, *Boetionaque*,
Prytanimque,

of *Homer* and *Virgil* ; who introduce those gallant warriors for the sake of a smooth verse, and dispatch them at a stroke without the distinction of a single epithet. Our Poet too has more / professedly imitated *Virgil* in the lines respecting Mr. *Vanstittart*, now a candidate to succeed Mr. *Hastings*.

—And, *Vanstittart*, thou

A second *Hastings*, if the Fates allow.

—Si quæ fata aspera rumpas,
Tu *Marcellus* eris !

The passage however is, as might be hoped from the genius of our author, obviously improved in the imitation ; as it involves a climax most happily expressed. Mr. *Barwell* has been panegyricized in the lines immediately foregoing, as *second to Hastings* ; inferior to Mr. *Hastings* alone in virtues ; but of Mr. *Vanstittart* it is prophesied, that he will be a *second Hastings* ; second indeed in time, but equal perhaps in the distinguishing merits of that great and good man, in obedience to the Court of Directors, attention to the interests of the Company in preference to his own, abstinence from rapacity and extortion, justice and policy towards the Princes, and humanity to all the natives of Hindostan. The ingenious turn on the words, *second to Hastings*, and a *second Hastings*, would have furnished matter for whole pages to the *Dionysius's*, *Longinus's*, and *Quintilians* of antiquity, tho' the affected delicacy of modern taste may condemn it as quibble and jingle.

We shall conclude this number by inserting, without any comment, our author's new project for the improvement of the India Bench, with which he closes the apostrophe above quoted.

Oh ! that for you, in Oriental state,
At ease reclin'd, to watch the long de-
bate,
Beneath the gallery's pillar'd height were
spread
(With the Queen's leave) your Warren's
ivory bed !

SOME ACCOUNT of the great MECHANIC the EMPEROR has lately brought into Note.

THIS person, who was a Bohemian peasant, and whose fame reached the ears of the
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the Emperor, has since been employed by him in forming machines of various kinds, all of which he has executed in the ablest and most satisfactory manner. The greatest difficulty he has yet overcome was that of inventing a machine for rearing corn. A Nobleman at the Court of Vienna asserted, in the Emperor's hearing, that the ancients had such a machine in common use, but that it was never known in modern times. His Majesty said his Bohemian should try his skill at this; he accordingly spoke to him. The mechanic at once saw the extreme difficulty of executing it; but, after a week's thought, he called for paper and pencils, and began to design in his rough way. He pleased himself, and, when he had finished, went to work with his blacksmith and wheelwright to execute his ideas. The machine was presently finished, and wrought last harvest; one man, a boy, and two horses, cut down twelve acres of wheat in eight hours. The straws of the corn are taken hold of and bent on a board, and then chopped off half way to the ground, and laid in very nice little heaps, from which they are easily gathered.

When the Emperor first patronised this extraordinary person, he asked him in what way he wished most to be provided for. He answered, that he wished to be fixed in the midst of a set of workmen, who should have no other business but to execute his ideas. This was done for him, and a pension of about twelve hundred English given him. He has since invented a great many most useful and extraordinary machines, which are coming into common use every day about Vienna.

MISCELLANEOUS REMARKS, By ABBE RAYNAL.

SPEAKING of women, he observes, "That women are much longer in determining upon any measure than men; but having once determined, or ceased once to blush, they blush no more."

Speaking of glory, he says, "Though you compose the most sublime poem, tho' you surpass Cicero or Demosthenes in eloquence, or Tacitus in history, you may gain reputation, but not glory. Glory, says he, appertains to God in Heaven; glory is the lot of virtue, not of genius."

"In monarchical governments nothing is more rare than to see the Minister of the same Court, who possesses dignity and honesty sufficient to essay into execution a project conceived by his predecessor."

"I have often seen, says the Abbé, Priests conducted to the prison, but never saw them brought to the places of public execution. Why do officials plunge their daggers into the breasts of men on the highways, to their

own personal danger, when they may do it at the Altar without any? Superstition has made the Supreme Being the protector of the basest crimes!

"The privilege of the press produces some inconveniences, but they are trifling, when compared with the advantages; that it may be reduced to two French words: *Vaut il mieux qu'un Peuple soit éternellement abruti, que d'être quelquefois turbulent?* Is it better that a people should be for ever as ignorant as brutes, than that they should sometimes be turbulent?"

"A general suspension of justice would become one of the severest scourges that human powers could consent to."

"A Frenchman lives among a multitude of acquaintance, but dies alone."

"If you would have your farmer pay his rent equally in bad and good years, he not too rigorous with him, nor demand all that your lands will produce."

"In the Hotel-Dieu at Paris, and Brete, every fifth or sixth patient perishes; in the hospital at Lyons every eighth or ninth."

"If you examine the history of the globe, you will find that in all the arid regions, where they are subject to inundations, volcanos, &c. the religion is always cruel; on the contrary, it is gentle where nature has been bountiful."

A LIST of CURIOUSITIES imported Alive Fifty Years ago; in an Epistle from Dr. THOMAS HANCOCK to Sir HANS SLOANE, who saved his Life, and desired him to send over all the Rarities he could find in his Travels.

SINCE you, dear Doctor, sav'd my life,
To bless by turns and plague my wife,
In conscience I'm oblig'd to do
Whatever is enjoin'd by you.
According then to your command,
That I should search the western land
For curious things of ev'ry kind,
And send you all that I could find;
I've ravag'd air, earth, seas and caverns,
Men, women, children, towns and taverns,
And greater rarities can shew
Than Gresham's children ever knew;
Which carrier Dick shall bring you down,
Next time his waggon comes to town.

I've got three drops of that same shower
Which Jove in Danae's lap did pour;
From Carthage brought, the sword I'll send,

Which brought Queen Dido to her end;
The stone wherby Goliath dy'd;
Which cures the head-ach, well apply'd;
The snake's skin, which you may believe
The Devil cast, who tempted Eté;
A fig-leaf apron, 'tis the same
Which Adam wore to hide his shame,

But now wents darning. I've beside
The club by which poor Abel dy'd ;
A whetstone, worn exceeding small,
Time us'd to whet his feytle withal ;
The pigeon stuff'd, which Noah sent
To tell him where the waters went,
A ring I wove of Samson's hair,
The same which Dal-lah did wear ;
St. Dunstan's tongue, which story shows
Did pinch the Devil by the nose ;
The very shaft, as all may see,
Which Cupid shot at Anthony ;
And, what above the rest I prize,
A glance of Cleopatra's eyes ;
Some strain of eloquence, which bung,
In Roman times, on Tully's tongue,
Which long conceal'd and lost had lain,
'Till Cowper found them out again ;
A good which, rightly us'd, will prove
A certain remedy for love.
As Moore cures worms in stomach bred,
I've pills cure maggots in the head,
With the receipt, and how to make 'em ;
To you I leave the time to take 'em.
I've got a ray of Phœbus' shrine,
Found in the bottom of a mine ;
A Lawyer's conscience, large and fair,
Fit for a Judge himself to wear.
I've a choice nostrum, fit to make
An oath a Catholic will not take.
In a thumb-phial you shall see,
Close cork'd, some drops of honesty,
Which, after searching kingdoms round,
At last were in a cottage found ;
An antidote (if such there be)
Against the charms of flattery.
I ha'n't collected any care :
Of that—there's plenty ev'ry where ;
But, after wond'rous labour spent,
I've got one grain of rich content.
It is my wish, it is my glory,
To furnish your nick-nackatory ;
I only beg, where'er you show 'em,
You'll tell your friends to whom you owe 'em :

Which may your other patients teach
To do, as has done your's, T. H.

FROM the year 1861 to the present period, all that Bishop Wilkins wrote concerning his secret and swift messengers, flying, &c. was looked upon as the wild imaginations of a crack-brained man; and Pliny the naturalist has been coupled with him, when we read of his alluaging the violence of the waves: yet Dr. Franklin has proved beyond a doubt, that a spoonful of oil will smooth an acre of water; and that Wilkins's flying chariot has been frequently travelled in; and, therefore, now is the time to observe what he has said upon the subject more than a century ago, which is as follows: "But, among all other possible conveyances (says the Bishop) through the air, imagination itself cannot conceive any

one more useful than the invention of a flying chariot, which, I have mentioned elsewhere; since, by this means, a man may have as free a passage as a bird, which is not hindered either by the highest walls, or the deepest rivers and trenches; or the most watchful sentinel; but of this, perhaps, I may have occasion to treat more largely in some other discourse." And accordingly he does observe, in another work of his (both very scarce,) "That there is a great difference between the several quantities of such bodies as are commonly upheld by the air, not only gnats and flies, but also the eagle, and other fowls of vast magnitude. Cardan and Scaliger do unanimously affirm (and this, says he, is almost as wonderful as the flying chariot) that there is a bird among the Indians, of so great a bigness, that his beak is often used to make a sheath or scabbard for a sword; adding, that the main difficulty would be in raising the chariot from the ground, near unto which the earth's attraction is of the greatest efficacy; for when once it is aloft in the air, the motion of it will be easy." There is no reason, therefore, to doubt the truth of the artificial dove contrived by Archytas, nor the iron fly made by Rhegiomontanus, of which Dubartas wrote thus:

"Once, as the artist, more with mirth than meat,
Feasted some friends whom he esteemed great,
From his learn'd hand an iron fly let out.—
And having shown a perfect round about,
With wearied wings return'd unto her mother,
And as judicious on his arm he plac'd her."

EPISTLE to C—— F——,
From an intimate Acquaintance.

DEAR Charles, whose eloquence I prize,
To whom my every vote is due,
What shall we now, alas! devise
To cheer our faint desponding crew?

We'll have we fought the hard campaign,
And battled it with all our force,
But self-esteem alone we gain,
Out-run, and jockey'd in the course.

Within the Senate, and without
Our credit fails; th' enlighten'd nation
The boasted Coalition scout,
And hunt us from th' Administration.

We've carp'd at this, and carp'd at that,
And who hath heeded what we said?
The House is coy, they smell a rat,
The time is past, and we are sped.

And shall we then like fools despair?
Can we no thriving scheme invent?

Yes; let Cameloons feed on sir,
Such diet will not thee content.

But why invent? The plan is ready,
Form'd by a *Way* of late in jest;
Let us adopt it, firm and steady,
And, drowning, clasp it to our breast.

Quick let thy soul with grace be fill'd!
Expect no other call but mine;
With penitence I see thee thrill'd,
With new-born light I see thee shine.

I see subscribers throng around,
(Can Brookes's e'er supply such prizes?)
The pious bleed—and from the ground,
Behold, a *Tabernacle* rises!

Proud of a *Methodist* like thee,
The vulgar shall not there resort;
But Lords and Dames of high degree,
The splendid sinners of a Court.

What emphasis! what sacred rage!
What pathos! what celestial fire!
And now, the troubled heart t' assuage,
What tones, "as from th' angelic
quire!"

Now, to its proper use apply'd,
Thy rhetoric flows in vain no more;
Thy hearers listen to their guide,
And, as thou teachest them, adore.

With such attendance at thy shrine,
And by the *saints* maintain'd in clover,
Let not thy former friends repine,
To their itern creditors bound over.

How spruce will *N—th* beneath thee
sit!

With joy officiate as thy Clerk!
Attune the hymn, pronounce his wit,
And carol like the morning lark!

Or, if thy potent length of prayer
By chance induce a kindly doze,
Wake in the nick, with accent clear,
To cry Amen! and bless the cloze!

To comick *Richard*, ever true,
Be it assign'd the curs to lash,
With ready hand to ope the pew,
With ready hand to take the cash.

For thee, O *beauteous* and sublime!
What place of honour shall he find?
To tempt with money were a crime;
Thine are the riches of the mind.

Clad in a *Major's* cap and robe,
Thou shalt visit each *wither'd* crone!
And, as the piercing thrat shall probe,
Be'thine to lead the choral groan!

Thine to uplift the *whiten'd* eye,
And thine to spread th' uplifted hand,
Thine to upbraid the expressive sigh,
And regulate the *hoary* band!

"Dear *Charles*, with speed this plan essay,
On dreams of power no longer muse;
For, 'faith, thou'rt in a piteous way,
And not a moment halt to lose

A SERMON out of the 7th Chapter of JOB.

"Man is born to trouble, as the sparks
fly upwards."

I shall divide my discourse into and consider it under the three following heads:

1st. Man's ingress into the world.

2d. His progress through the world.

And thirdly and lastly, his egress out of the world.

1st. Man's ingress into the world is,

Naked and bare.

2d. His progress through the world is,
'Trouble and care.

And thirdly and lastly, His egress out of the world is,

Nobody knows where.

To conclude. If we do well here, we shall be well there.

I can tell you no more if I preach a whole year.

AVARICE: A GENTOO POEM.

I HAVE tore up the entrails of the earth
for riches.

I have fought by chemistry to transmute
the metals of the mountains.

I have travel'd the Queen of the Oceans.

I have toil'd incessant for the gratification
of Monarchs.

I have renounced the world for the study of
incantations.

I have pass'd whole nights on the places
where the dead are burnt.

I have exhausted all the powers of science.

I have not gain'd one cowry.

Begone, O *Avarice*! thy business is over.

BON MOT of Lord BOLINGBROKE,

DEAN Swift, in a conversation with Lord Bolingbroke concerning œconomy, told his Lordship, it was always good to have money in the head, though not in the heart. "Dear Doctor (replied Bolingbroke), he that has money long in his head cannot prevent its descending to his heart."

GARRICK and TASWELL.

AN ANECDOTE.

DURING the representation of *Tamerclane*, Garrick on one side of the stage; and Taswell on the other, seemed very attentive to the Performers. When the scene was finished, they both retired into the Green-Room. Taswell, in his dry but positive manner, said that *Tamerclane* was a damned

damned bad play. "No, Tax (said Garrick), *Tamerlane* is an excellent Tragedy." The other persisted in his opinion, and said, that he could give a very good reason why

it was a bad Play. "Aye, let's hear!" "Why, Sir (said Tax), if it had been a good one, I am sure you would have acted a part in it."

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE.

THE Author of the new Comedy of *Deception*, an account and character of which were given in our last Magazine, p. 328, finding his Piece not altogether relished by the Town, very prudently withdrew it after the first night's representation, which was succeeded by the following

EPILOGUE,

Spoken by Miss FARREN,
And written by E. TOPHAM, Esq.

AS drowly sentries, whom no thanks reward,

Tuyawning comrades yield the nightly guard,
So one sad Comedy relieves another,
And Dulness kindly finds as dull a brother.
Condemn'd to wade through all the *tedium*

past,
I—your old Epilogue—survive the last—
And here am left—poor Pleader! to atone
As well for others errors—as my own.
For late you felt—nor long remov'd the

time,
How soon from rhyme in prose—I pros'd
in rhyme.

The metred Muse—each passion chim'd to
pat,

Sir tag'd out this, and Madam jingled that:
"Twas, Pray, Mr. what's your name, how
do you do?

"Pretty well, Sir, I thank you; and pray
how do you?

"A touch of your sault-box, my charming
Miss Finch!

"To be sure, Sir; I'm always your friend
at a pinch."

And yet, seduc'd by Hay-market flirtation,

Methinks I owe my friends some reparation;
For have I not, with strange unbridled
fury,

Storm'd the mock Tragedy of ancient Drury?
Laugh'd at her weeping heroes, boxing
chiefs,

Her mournful pleasantries and joyous griefs,
Made Lords and Ladies all unpitied die,
Who wept, and fought, and bled—they
knew not why?

Yes—But unsullied by this casual stain,
Again shall rise the powers of Drury-Lane;
Th' eternal handkerchief be hous'd hereafter,
And Tragedy no more provoke your laughter.

But why thus dwell on sublimary things,
On paste-board sceptres, and on Playhouse
Kings?

Fancy with airy flights my noddle crouds,
I'm like the nation—wholly in the clouds.
Nothing for them too high—for me too
hardy—

Give me a second trip with *Sieur Zanardi*!
There, mounting dauntless to the pale fac'd
moon,

Find out at last—that cats may die too soon;
Then spurn at dread of elemental wars,

To drink Madeira, and shake hands with flares;
Jostle the hawks and eagles as I go,

And leave the gaping "pigeons" far below:
—Below—where, fatt'ning on Artillery fare,

Peers, Chemists, Aldermen, and Princes stare;
Such fare as makes all martial glory prouder,

—Store of stuff'd beef—but not a grain of
powder:

Soldiers insur'd!—and did I wish for self,
I'd under-write the garrison myself.

O what a grand display such science yields,
Beaux from Pvc-Corner—Bells from Spiral-
fields!

Jews, dogs, and dust-carts nobly intervene,
And Ministers on scaffolds close the scene!

By puffs inflammable and favouring flues,
Say, then, to-night shall our Balloon arise,

Or, weight and ballast baffling each cascade-
pour,

Shall it just curtsy, and then sink for ever?

Thursday evening, Nov. 4, a new Musical
Farce, called *The Spanish Rivals*, was per-
formed the first time at this Theatre.

We understand this Farce to be the first
attempt of a young gentleman (a Mr. *Long-
dale*) in dramatic composition; and we will
always to be indulgent to first attempts.

The intrigue, or plot, is occasioned by a
young man's personating an old gentleman,
his rival. The fabric is slight; yet it
shows some invention; but the dialogue is
not sufficiently seasoned with points, puns,
and surprises, for that part of the audience
who are the peculiar patrons of Farces.

The Music is by Mr. Linley; and, like
all his compositions, discovers more taste
and judgment than genius and fancy.

The following PROLOGUE,

Written by the AUTHOR of the Farce,
Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Junior,
preceded the Piece.

WELL fare each heart that here has oft
confest

The tender feelings of the human breast;
There, virtue reigning, gives soft pity birth,
And conscious virtue never was so to birth!
Thus judging, Sirs, and sure 'tis judging right,
I'm come to canvas for your smiles to-night.

And

And on these boards beg leave to introduce
A bantering of the laughter-loving Muse.
No jest of our's shall give a moment's pain,
And as for politics—the scene's in Spain!
Tho' if you'd like a taste of home-bred
manners,

A simple English lad shall make his honors,
One farther North than York—but no re-
proach—

Hopet! as e'er bestrode the Carlisle Coach;
He's *sanny* Cumberland! no Scot indeed—
For simple Scotchmen never cross the Tweed!

(To the Upper Gallery.)

What cheer aloft there? Any Bucks of
Wapping?

Yo! ho! my souls! Come, come—all
hands to clapping;

Take t'other sup of grog, then heel about;
See what comes next; and damme! see it
out.

Who sits beyond? Oh! many a loving pair!
And many a snug oconomist is there.—

Kind souls! I know 'em well, they're al-
ways willing
To stay, and have—twelve-penn'orth for
their shilling.

You who behind your counters daily toil,
(First Gallery.)

Who smile to live, and therefore live to
smile,

Oh! take not home to-night a face of sor-
row,

Or, sure you'll lose a customer—to-morrow;
Smart, thriving tradesmen do their busi-
ness—so—

Not yawning out “a—tenpence, Ma—am;
heigho!”

With you, our serious judges in the pit,
(Pit.)

I'd gladly joke—but scarce dare trust my
wit;

Our Bard would blame me, should I not
succeed,

And then your smiles were—terrible in-
deed;

Away you'd march, in critic spleen and
vapours,

And we should feel you in to-morrow's pa-
pers!

(Boxes.)

Ladies—but fancy sure already traces
A kind good humour dawning in your
faces,

That says, for two short Acts you'll keep
your places.

Your presence, fa'ne, can shield the bard from
danger—

Protect him then—he's young, and he's a
stranger.

Monday, Nov. 22, a Musical Opera,
called *Arthur and Emmeline*, was performed
the first time in its altered state. *King Ar-
thur*, or, *The British Worthies*, by Dryden, is
well known; and we need not give an ac-
count of it. It has been compressed into

an Entertainment to be performed after a
Play; and Mr. Linley has made some alter-
ations and additions to the Music. It is a
splendid and pleasing Masque, and was per-
formed with great judgement and taste.

COVENT GARDEN.

FRIDAY, Oct. 29. A new Farce, called,
Aeroflation, or, *The Templar's Stratagem*, was
performed for the first time. Mr. Pilon,
the author of this Farce, has often distin-
guished himself by a happy use of tempo-
rary occurrences.

The passion of a Lady of fortune for Bal-
loons furnishes the occasion of a stratagem,
which is the plot of this Entertainment. For
a Templar having discovered that her lo-
ver was not disposed to gratify her humour
by ascending with a Balloon, makes his
servant personate a Baron, and propose to
gratify her wishes. This occasions a chal-
lenge; and to relieve the cowardice of the
lover, his nephew comes to his assistance,
on such terms as enable him to accomplish
a matrimonial purpose of his own.

The dialogue, wit, humour, and puns of
this Farce are, like the usual productions of
Mr. Pilon, sprightly and laughable; but not
remarkable for their accurate reference to
nature, or for the art and delicacy of their
clothing.

It was on the whole well received.

The following PROLOGUE,

Spoken by Mr. WILSON, preceded the
Piece.

TO-NIGHT's adventurer with a we looks
round,
And views the perils which his bark sur-
round;
Three years are past since on this coast he
came,
Bound on a dang'rous voyage, in quest of
Fame.
Your smiles he'll deem propitious beams
that rise,
Circling the star that lights his polar skies;
And near approaching that magnetic part,
He feels the needle trembling at his heart.
But of our bard enough perhaps I've said,
When greater cares are lab'ring at my head.

I made no doubt to entertain you soon
With a new Theatre in a *stage balloon*.
No more in garret high shall Poets sit,
With rival spiders spinning cobweb wit;
Like ancient Bacons future bards shall
fare,

In *their own castles* built up in the air:
Dull Poets then behind a cloud shall stay,
Whilst Fancy, darting to the source of day,
Bold as an eagle, her career shall run,
And with strong pinions tan the blazing
sun.

But

But ere we raise our Play-house in the skies,
 As Wit's Prime Minister I'll raise supplies;
 For, sad to tell! above, as here below,
 'Tis only money makes the mare to go.
 Bubbles shall then be tax'd of every kind;
 Why tax the light, and leave untax'd the wind?

First, with wit's sake, of high renown,
 Who'll steal the show off any man in town,
 A heavy tax on Common Sense shall fall;
 Nay, you may smile, but it affects you all;
 Italian Op'ras, like aliens, I've devis'd,
 Shall pay a poll-tax to be naturaliz'd.

Farce, Dance, and L'antomime, with Sprites
 and dragons,
 Shall pay the Carriage-tax of broad-wheel'd
 waggon;

And as for Tragedy of modern date,
 Let it contribute at Quack Medicine rate.
 A tax too we enact new pieces pay,
 Apollo's Civil List expenses to defray;
 Living, or dead, henceforward we decree,
 Damn'd, or still-born, no author shall be free;

Genius shall pay for being born to fame,
 And Dullness for the burial of its name.

Thus, of our Ways and Means the state
 you find,
 I hope these aids will meet the House's
 mind.

On you the Stage rests all her rising fate,
 You give our wit both currency and weight;
 From hence, like gold in circulation brought,
 By all the world it eagerly is sought.
 If critics come not on the Mintage night,
 To clip the sterling, and then call it light;
 Assert our wishes, grant the meed we claim,
 Praise that inspires, and smiles that guard
 our fame!

Friday, Nov. 12, Mr. Holman appeared
 for the first time in the part of Macbeth.

When we observed his appearance announced, we thought it an undertaking bordering on temerity, as it respected the interests both of the Manager and Performer. We deemed him, as the Public do the Minister, possessed of the essential capabilities, but too young for the part. The answer in both cases is—There is no other: business must be done, and a short experience and practice will ripen and mature strong and genuine qualifications.

A critique on the performance of Macbeth would be an essay. Mr. Holman possesses very promising talents. His passions are in general alive to their proper objects; and he appeared to great advantage in many interesting situations. But it may be as useful to take notice of those faults he may amend, as to join in an indiscriminate applause of his performance. On the supposed appearance of the dagger, he spoke to the apparition, instead of speaking to himself of it. Shakspeare's mode of personifica-

tion may seem literally, but does not really warrant it.

When he returned from the commission of the crime, holding the two daggers in his hands, the limbs of Mr. Holman were tremulous; and he threw about his arms in graceful action. It is the property of horror to stiffen and petrify.

Mr. Holman, however, shewed what might be expected from him in the Banquet Scene, and in that wherein he dies.

The music, scenes, and decorations were in a high style of excellence.

Tuesday, Nov. 16, A Comic Opera, written by Mr. O'Keeffe, and called *Fontainebleau*; or, *Our Way in France*, was performed the first time.

The passion for travelling or residing in France is a proper subject of ridicule; and Mr. O'Keeffe has chastised it with freedom. By love adventures, desperate circumstances, and the common vanity of opulent ignorance, he has grouped at Fontainebleau a citizen, his wife, and daughter, from Garlick-hill; a gay Adventurer; a vicious Welch Baronet; two or three amiable young Ladies; an English Nobleman and Gentleman; an Irish Landlady; a French Count, and a French Taylor, accompanied by Valets, Waiting-Maids, &c. English and French.

Though they are not led from scene to scene by circumstances so connected and involved as to form a natural and interesting Fable, they are thrown into a kind of labyrinth; and their evolutions, embarrassments, and successes keep up the attention by their variety, oddity, and sometimes improbability. The whole, however, was written in such a vein of hilarity, and the dialogue, though sometimes coarse, so unaffected and humorous, that the Play kept the audience in a perpetual laughter, either at or with the Author.

Though the Fable was trifling; though the Dramatis Personæ either wanted originality, or any similitude to the national characters they were made to represent, yet, by a peculiar mode, sometimes by a happy absurdity in their incidents and business, the Author contrived to produce, perhaps, the best purpose of a Play, to create mirth and laughter.

In short, though we would not fix on Mr. O'Keeffe to form the taste and manners of our families, or to furnish those gratifications on which the highest enjoyments of life depend; yet we must acknowledge, that for the means of instantly dissipating the little clouds and glooms of our evenings, and for honest and hearty laughter, we have more obligations to Mr. O'Keeffe than to any dramatic writer of the age.

P O E T R Y.

TO ELIZA, on her BIRTH-DAY.

ODE, by Dr. JOHN CAMPBELL,

Author of "The Political State of Great Britain."

I.

HEAR, Heaven! on this propitious day,
O hear! and on the Nymph bestow
Whate'er may make her blest and gay,
For whom my verse and wishes flow.

II.

Let ev'ry morn of her dear life
Be mild and fair and bright as she,
Free from all clouds of care or strife,
And sweet to her as she to me.

III.

Long let mankind her charms admire,
And longer still her virtues prize;
Late may her seraph soul retire,
To join its kindred in the skies!

IV.

For me, whose only bliss is love,
O grant me leisure to adore!
Let time our mutual flames improve;
Completely blest, I ask no more.

V.

Be wealth on citizens bestow'd;
To soldiers grant a deathless name;
Let statesmen shake off Envy's load,
And rise in power, and rise in fame:

VI.

Unmov'd, in their superior spheres
I shall these mighty great ones see;
Nor warm'd with hopes, nor chill'd with
fears;
Who loves, from other cares is free.

O N H O P E.

By the Same.

HOPE is a charm that soothes the
lab'ring mind,

The pleasing opium of the afflicted soul;
In it alone the wretched comfort find,
For lively Hope can every care controul.

My beating bosom is a well-wrought cage,
Whence this sweet goldfinch never shall
elope;

Her music all my sorrows can assuage,
So soft the songs of heart-deluding Hope.

We have been favoured with a correct Copy
of the following elegant Tribute of Affec-
tion for a departed Relation, whose pub-
lic Talents and private Virtues were emi-
nently conspicuous.

VERSES to the Memory of my beloved
Sister MARIA LINLEY.

TWICE bath the sorrowing Muse her
tribute paid,
And the sad call of mourning love obey'd;

Alluding to the untimely death of my dear brothers Thomas and Samuel.

Again in cypress wreaths she veils her lyre,
And milder grief her plaintive strains in-
spire.

Again she comes to soothe my lonely hours,
And flow th'untimely grave with weeping
flow'rs,

Sweet half-blown buds, cropt in their ear-
liest bloom,

Fit emblems to adorn Maria's tomb;

The fair! the young Maria! she whose song
Charm'd to mute rapture the admiring
throng;

Whose smiling loveliness all hearts subdu'd;
Whose gentle accents fond attention woo'd.
Mourn, Beauty, mourn! no more with wanton
pride

Boast your bright charms with orient crim-
son dy'd.

Let sad reflection pleasure's dream supply,
And tremble in the tear that dims your eye.
Such charms on sweet Maria were bestow'd,
There innocence and health united glow'd;
So those the soften'd lustre of her eyes,
Such were the dazzling beams of glad sur-
prise.

Ye too, whose gentler souls confess the
pow'r

Of heav'nly harmony, her loss deplore,
Whose notes, enchanting, struck with magic
art

On all the soft vibrations of the heart;

Oh! let your dying strains to Heav'n be
borne,

And imitate the excellence you mourn;
So shall the angel spirit downward bend,
And tow'rs the friends the lov'd her arms
extend,

Pitying the sorrows we are doom'd to bear,
And vainly wishing us her bliss to share.

While thus my tears with these sad numbers
flow,

Still fondly cherishing my pleasing woe;

While thus my lov'd Maria's form I trace,

Her animated look, her native grace;

I soothe the grief I wish not to subdue,

And all her sweet perfections still renew.

S T A N Z A S to a L A D Y.

THE first on which these Verses are founded
is as follows: A very amiable and accom-
plished young Lady unfortunately conceiv-
ed a liking for a *Debauchee*, whose life and
manners had justly rendered him an
object of universal detestation. It was
in vain that her friends urged every means
to dissuade her from so fatal a pursuit. As
her fortune was large and independent,
she imagined that she alone was the
truest judge of what would conduce
to her own happiness. Previous, how-
ever, to the event taking place, a friend
enclosed to her the following verses, as if

coming

coming from the party with whom she was about to unite her fate. Why must I give you the conclusion of the Story? The Lady rejected all advice, was married, and the prediction in the last Stanza was verified in two years afterwards.

TIS not thine eye, of azure blue,
 'Tis not thy lip, of coral red,
 'Tis not thy cheeks, of crimson hue,
 Nor the long honours of thy head:
 'Tis not thy soul, of spotless make,
 Where virtue's to true honour join'd;
 Nor yet thy fair and faultless shape,
 Just image of thy spotless mind:
 No: these I leave to be possess'd
 By Shoeblocks, Butchers, Barbers, Bakers;
 By them thy charms may be carelessly
 So I but get thy dirty acres.

Thine eye and lip may change their place,
 The first be red, the latter blue,
 And time may o'er thy head and face
 Ten thousand rev'rend trophies strew.
 Thy honour and thy virtue, both
 Put up to sale, will turn the penny;
 To *Charlotte's** take them—nothing loth—
 Open to all—the price a guinea.

Together in a bag he shook
 Thy faultless shape, thy spotless soul;
 The one pick cress at a brook,
 T'other turn tapster to a goal.

Then come, fair Nymph, and with thee bring
 Thy longs, thy shorts, thy fours, thy
 threes †;

Welcome as tender buds of spring;
 Sweet as the thyme of Hybla's bees.

Possess'd of these—slap-dash we go!
 Seven is the main! The box rebounds
 At Brookes's, nick the lucky throw,
 Beat up the watch, and scour the rounds.

Hark! to Newmarket's joyous call,
 The knowing-ones shall in be taken.
 See how my mare outstrips them all!
 My sorrel first upon the Beacon.

Thus, thus, dear girl! we'll pass the hours,
 And thus employ our kindred talents,
 Strew life's dull path with fruits and flowers,
 I with my wenches—thou—thy gallants.

And when the whole is gone and spent,
 Save one poor solitary shilling,
 By all the Gods! I grant consent,
 With ready heart, and spirit willing,

That thou, fair Angel! dearest wife!
 (Courage, my love! nay, never faultier)
 Shalt end the joys of wedded life,
 And, 'stead of me, embrace—a baker.

* Ch———tte H———z.
 was vested in the Public Funds.
 BURDE. MAC.

ODE to the SUPREME BEING, Written during a Thunder Storm. Time, Night.

HARK! thro' the wide-extended sky
 Loud peals of thunder roll;
 And, while they shake my peaceful bed,
 They awe my trembling soul.

Let coward guilt withdraw its head,
 When vengeance hovers nigh;
 Or, conscious of approaching fate,
 To gloomy caverns fly.

To Thee, thou great eternal God,
 My fervent vespers rise;
 While jarring elements unite,
 And danger meets mine eyes.

'Tis thine to guard the virtuous mind
 From each impending ill,
 And teach the stubborn heart to bend,
 Submissive to thy will.

'Tis thine to rule a thousand worlds
 That deck the azure sky,
 Yet look on erring mortals with
 A father's pitying eye.

And when thy hand hath still'd the storm
 That rends the sturdy tree;
 Still shall my grateful soul ascend
 In extacy to thee.

Whatever on earth may be my lot,
 Whatever cares be mine;
 From Nature's stores, O! let me learn
 To trace thy hand divine.

Whatever flies, or creeps on earth,
 Or skims the liquid sea,
 In Reason's ear confess they owe
 Their origin to thee.

Hence let me learn with steady steps
 The snares of vice to shun;
 And whatsoever thou think'st it right,
 O! let thy will be done.

Norwich, Nov. 3, 1784

C—.

ODE to MODESTY.

O THOU! who sit'st by Merit's side,
 With seraph looks, unfinish'd by pride;
 Meekest of forms that tread the enamel'd
 plain!

Whose magic sheds a roseate grace,
 That adds new charms to beauty's face,
 And giv'st to gentlest forms a more enchan-
 ting reign!

Not rob'd in daisy splendours bright,
 That glaze upon the shining light,
 But like Night's regent in a silvery gleam,
 When verdant vales are gemm'd with
 pearly dew,
 And the lone traveller his way pursues
 O'er dusky moors and rocks, cheer'd by its
 pensile beam.

† A very considerable part of the Lady's fortune

The Sage (upon whose honour'd head
 Ennobling Time its snows hath shed)
 Thy vot'ry kneels, and hails thy native grace ;
 Valour too with thee is found,
 His brows with vivid laurels bound,
 Tho' born to act, yet not his acts to trace :
 For when loud Fame his prowess speaks,
 Thy orient blushes tinge his cheeks ;
 Whilst Cowardice high vaunts with brazen
 pride,
 And Falsehood's tongue, the vain and
 shadowy deed,
 " What heroes brave his wrath com-
 pell'd to bleed !"
 Till Time shakes off those plumes, and all
 the wretch deride.

O thou ! whose spirit most possess'd
 The fair Lucretia's spotless breast,
 When her great soul effus'd its crimson tide :
 A purer stream, O Nymph divine !
 Has ne'er imbued thy virgin shrine.
 See Roman freedom from its fountain glide !
 Sweet Modesty ! thy accents low
 Like whispering Zephyrs gently flow,
 Dear to the Bard, and soul-subduing Nine ;
 Sister of Genius, Virtue's sweetest friend,
 Guide all my thoughts, and o'er each act
 attend,
 For in thy lovely train the Graces ever
 shine.

Malvern, Oct. 17, 1784.

R. P. W.

THE PRAISES OF INGENUOUS LOVE.

WHILE some lone bird upon the
 mountain's brow
 Cheers the poor rustic as he guides his plow ;
 Her notes melodious pierce th' encircling
 air,
 And breathe the soul of love in softest
 prayer.
 So from that hour when first my heart
 aspir'd
 To call thee mine—by pure affection fir'd ;
 Each matin song glow'd with my lover's
 name,
 And nightly carols echoed back the same.
 The gayer scenes had lost their pow'r to
 please,
 And contemplation only offer'd ease.
 " Blest solitude ! " I cry'd, " all hail to
 thee !—
 Thou friend of love—the mind's true li-
 berty !
 To thee I flee—thy shades shall yield repose,
 And cank'ring wounds with lenient balm
 close ;
 Thy sacred haunts no busy tongues defile,
 Thence stand'st thou, concomitant of guilt."
 Oh, what is Love !—that tortures while it
 charms ;
 A double source of double-fac'd alarms.
 It bids me doubt—then smiles my doubts
 away ;
 The blissful sunshine of reviving day,
 But, soon revers'd, the gloom of fear prevails,
 And deep anxiety my thoughts assails.

Yet if of happiness this earth can boast,
 Let me aver—'tis those possess it most
 Who know sweet sensibility's extremes ;
 The soul's pain'd pleasing transitory dreams ;
 For what insensibility can taste,
 Are all but empty pleasures void of zest.
 Give me by tender sympathies to know
 The secret springs of every sufferer's woe !—
 My heart shall share—my ready with re-
 lieve,

And what I want in power, in pity give.
 Oh ! should I, doom'd to exquisite distress,
 Feel all the pangs of keen unhappiness ;
 My misery heighten'd by no friend's ap-
 proach

To cheer my dreary solitary couch ;
 E'en then, whatever my tortur'd breast en-
 dure.

I would not wish less feeling for a cure ;
 'Tis this ensures our high degrees of bliss
 In the sweet moments of pure sabbatic peace.
 Celestial maid ! fair Hope—to thee I fly,
 And in thy looks benign late joys descry.
 But if to taste the cup of bliss while here
 Shall be deny'd ;—and ever-anxious care
 Prey on my heart ;—'twas Love which gave
 the wound,

Love which eternity itself can't bound.
 Love is our business, while we pass thro'
 time,

Love our delight in the angelic climate ;
 All parallels in cases such as these
 May pain contracted minds—but great ones
 please.

'Tis Love I celebrate : the name's divine,
 And makes ev'n nature's dreary prospects
 shine.

Woolwich, Kent.

ELIZA,

LOVE DIVINE.

NATURE through her works doth
 praise

Him who form'd this wondrous ball ;
 Loud each part doth anthems raise
 To thy name—Great All in All !—
 Man alone can sleep supine
 Midst the marks of love divine.

Morning, clad in blue-ey'd beams,
 Wakes each songster on the spray ;
 Man, for whom such goodness streams,
 Man, more negligent than they,
 On his pillow doth recline,
 Careless about love divine.

While the Sun his daily round
 Thro' empyreal tracts performs ;
 Man, Nature's priest, akin is found
 To dust—to insects—and to worms,
 Man alone doth praise decline,
 Favour'd child of love divine !—

Mercy in a flowing tide
 Waits to wash his guilt away ;
 Jesus slain would be his guide,
 Calling, " Sinners—I'm the way—
 The truth—the life—Who'er is mine
 Shall taste the joys of love divine."

Hear

Hear him, mortals! hark!—his voice
Bids your drowy souls awake;
Lo—he calls you to rejoice,
And of purchas'd bliss partake,
Bids thee make him wisely thine;
Surely this is love divine.

Let the world forgo its hold,
Quit its unsubstantial joys;
Sell not mental peace for gold,
Never pant for chiding toys.
Make thy God—thy Saviour thine,
Nothing equals love divine.
Woolwich, Kent. ELIZA.

MIRANDA to CELIA,

On the latter's requesting a Lock of the
Author's Hair.

A LOCK of hair my Celia asks:
A kind request, tis true;
But now, alas! these locks are grey,
And terrible to view.

Disease long since this change has wrought*,
And age untimely brought;
Disease, with its attendant pain,
Has chac'd each pleasing thought.

Gloomy, dispirited, and sad,
The tedious hours I count,
Invoke *Hygieia* to my aid,
The horrors to surmount.

But only *One Eternal Cause*
Can make these pangs to cease,
Refluent turn the tide of health,
And soothe my soul to peace.

A ray of hope darts thro' my mind
Of promis'd joys to come;
I for a moment hgh, and wish
That Death wou'd fix my doom:

The next, by sickness overpower'd,
Desponding I complain.
How sickle is the human mind,
How frail, how weak, how vain!

Have we not read that holy men,
Assur'd of heav'nly bliss
In the next world, where joy e'er reigns,
Have still adher'd to this?

How can we solve this strange desire,
Of wishing to remain
In prison pent beneath the moon,
In sorrow, grief, and pain?

Perhaps the Great Omnipotent
Implanted this desire,
To lead us on to virtuous deeds,
And so that Heav'n aspire.

Despair wou'd else more frequent wait
In ambush to destroy,
And us in this world and the next
Cut us from every joy.

But whither does the Muse thus stray?

Pardon, my dearest friend;
Your life is in full blossom now,
Mine hastening to its end.

This lock which your affection claims
Wou'd not afford delight;
Its grizzly hue would you dismy—
You'd shudder at the sight:—

While Strephon, at your elbow plac'd,
Wou'd say, "Ah! what a view!
"An emblem of mortality!
"And did you for this sue?"

Enclose it in your cabinet,
Nor it expose to light;
A score years hence indeed you may
Bring it again in sight:—

When envious Damon swears it should
Meet a severer doom;
And hopes to see the hapless lock
In fire and flames consume.

To spare this contest, my dear friend,
Some other trifle ask,
Which with alacrity I'll send,
As a more pleasing task.

May our esteem and friendship prove
Most firm and permanent;
And may the pledge which I transmit,
Still stronger it cement,

Till time's no more, and earth dissolves,
When, in a purer sky,
We the dear union may enjoy
Thro' all eternity.

C H A N S O N.

MON cœur, trop insensible,
Croyoit jusqu'à ce jour,
Que pour vivre paisible
Il falloit fuir l'amour.

Je suivais ce système,
Sans voir combler mes vœux;
Et c'est depuis que j'aime
Que je me sens heureux.

Plus un cœur est sensible,
Plus il sent son bonheur;
Amour, s'il est possible,
Augmente mon ardeur.

Mais en brûlant mon ame
De ce feu si cheri,
Porte la vive flamme
Au sein de ma Phillis!

Une belle bergère,
Qui n'a que des appas,
Celle souvent de plaire
Lorsqu'elle n'aime pas.

Amour, sous ton empire
On attend du retour,
Et l'amant qui soupire
Veut amour pour amour.

* The Author's hair was grey at four-and-twenty.

TRANS.

TRANSLATION.

SWEET Peace, I long insisted,
Must bless the tranquil heart,
Since happiness consisted
In flying Cupid's dart.

This maxim still pursuing,
I vainly fought for rest,
Till Love, my heart subduing,
Had made me truly blest.

The feasible and tender
The purest raptures know;
To love when we surrender,
Our pleasures brighter glow.

O may the gen'rous passion
That cheers and warms my heart,
Soft pity and compassion
To Phillida's impart!

The maid, however charming,
Who Love's soft pow'r disdains
With scorn her beauty arming,
Ne'er forges lasting chains.

Our constancy ensuring,
We join in mutual bonds;
For love that's worth securing
Claims hearts as well as hands.

JUDICIAL INTELLIGENCE.

PROCEEDINGS in the COURT of KING'S BENCH, on the Cause of the DEAN of ST. ASAPH, who had been prosecuted for and convicted of a Libel.

NOVEMBER 8.

MR. ERSKINE arose, and engaged the attention of the Court of King's Bench, by recapitulating the evidence on the Dean of St. Asaph's trial, in a clear and concise manner; after which he turned his attention to the doctrines laid down, and the charge given to the Jury from Mr. Justice Buller, who presided upon the Dean's trial. He contrasted it with Lord Mansfield's opinions on several cases, particularly the King against M. S. Woodfall. In the course of this investigation, Mr. Erskine seemed to feel no restraint, but what flowed from a liberal construction of the laws of England, and a strict attention to the justice of his client's cause. He was particularly pointed against the doctrine, that Juries were judges only of the fact divested of the law; and he strenuously contended, that his client's advertisement to the publication in question ought to be considered as the context, and, had there been any criminal intention in the text itself (which he denied), was sufficiently explanatory of his client's conduct. Suppose, said the learned Advocate, "a person was indicted for blasphemy, and it was alleged in the record that the defendant had published the following blasphemous tenet, "There is no God;" if this unqualified phrase was to be taken without the context, would not every printer of a Bible fall under the lash of an Attorney-General's information? This must certainly be the case, because every such printer will find in David's Psalms the following text: "The fool has said in his heart, *There is no God.*" After having very copiously, in a legal, moral, and political point of view, insisted on the doctrine that juries were to all intents judges of the law and fact, and that, in cases of libel, they ought to consider the intention, which was only to be gathered

from a due attention to every part of the publication, together with the motives of the publisher; he laid down certain propositions, from which he contended that Court could not recede, in substance as follows: That when a bill of indictment or information charges a subject with any crime, and the party accused puts himself upon the country, the Jury will proceed upon such general charge, and deliver the defendant from all the parts, and not from one fact exclusive from another. That no act which the law in its general theory holds criminal, constitutes in itself a crime; abstracted from the general issue of the charge, but that the whole ought to be collected by the Jury.

Upon the two preceding propositions he reasoned very strongly, and particularly observed, if the Star Chamber doctrine was again to be revived, thank God there was now a Chief Justice upon the Bench, whose liberality of sentiment, enlarged understanding, and magnanimity of soul, would prevent any dreadful effects from falling upon the people of England; "but unhappily the present Chief Justice was not immortal." He advanced three other propositions, upon every one of which he enlarged with a clearness of deduction, and solidity of judgment, that claimed the utmost attention from the Bench, and the highest admiration of the Bar; and he concluded with moving for a *new trial*.

Judge Buller then observed upon Mr. Erskine's manner of stating his charge to the Jury, and made use of some pointed language against the several matters adduced by Mr. Erskine; upon which that gentleman justified himself as acting in the character of an independent advocate, appealing to the Court to obtain justice in behalf of his client. Lord Mansfield granted a rule to *show cause* by a *new trial* should be granted.

Mr. Justice Buller, who had presided as Judge in the prosecution, made a report of the proceedings which had then taken place. In this report he stated with brevity and precision what happened, the evidence brought in support of the indictment, and the Jury's verdict, which was, *Gilty of publishing only*. The Judge, desirous of rendering this trial decisive, objected to the manner in which the verdict was found, and told the Jury they ought to have found, whether the matter on which they gave sentence was criminal or not. To this Mr. Erskine objected, and said, that the verdict ought to be recorded as given in. The objections made to his charge were two, which he considered at some length, in order that the Court might see the ground on which his conduct proceeded. He disclaimed having given any opinion concerning the nature of the publication in question. He only wished to have got such a verdict, as, in his opinion, was warranted by the evidence before the Court.

Mr. Beaumont then rose for the prosecutor. He thought his situation rather a disagreeable one; but it was his duty to bring forward such arguments as he thought the cause in which he was employed required. He would, however, set out with a very serious intention of doing justice to the question before the Court, to the rights of Juries, to the laws of England, to the public, and to the parties concerned in the cause at issue. He contested with his usual ingenuity, the several propositions which had been laid down by Mr. Erskine, when he moved for the rule. He especially attacked the second, which was, *that no act which the law in its general theory holds to be criminal, constitutes in itself a crime abstracted from the mischievous intention of the actor; and that the intention, when it becomes a legal inference of legal reason, from a fact or facts established, may and ought to be collected by the Jury, with the Judge's assistance. Because the act charged, though established as a fact in a trial on the general issue, does not necessarily and unavoidably establish the criminal intention by any abstract conclusion of law; the establishment of the fact being still no more than full evidence of the crime, but not the crime itself, unless the Jury render it so themselves, by ascribing it voluntarily to the Court by special verdict.* In his opinion, the Jury had only to do with the fact, and merely to judge and to pronounce on its effects or operations. He deemed Juries the guardians of the public, the interests of which they were bound to protect against all opposition or encroachment. The moment therefore the public was injured, the business of a Jury who were to decide on that fact was, without regard to the intention of the agent, to

redress that injury. Nor, as he conceived, was the advertisement which had accompanied the publication any vindication of it, as it would not be pled as any compensation whatever for the various bad consequences which might accrue from such a publication. The learned Counsel went through all the other propositions in nearly the same manner.

He was followed by Mr. Cooper, who stated the question clearly, and whose arguments were pertinent, and urged with simplicity and ardour. Judge Buller, in his opinion, had the greatest law-authorities in this country for the charge he had given on the subject. He said, cases in point were endless. For a great many years, six-and-twenty of which he was sorry to add were within his own experience, the practice had been uniform. All the Judges who had presided in his Majesty's Courts had held the same language to Juries on every similar occasion.

Mr. Lytster adopted the same arguments in substance, which had been so ably and copiously urged by the Counsel who preceded him.

Mr. Bower thought much of the confusion which adhered to the subject had arisen from not sufficiently considering the meaning of the word intention. He explained this term in its legal and technical signification, and applied his remarks to the case under consideration with much elegance and perspicuity. He compared the case of the public, and that of an individual, as suffering through ignorance or inattention. And he insisted that reparation was due from one to another in both, notwithstanding it might have been effected without intention or design. He would not enter into a competition with his learned friend Mr. Erskine, to whose superior abilities he was always ready to bow; but he could not help lamenting his own want of comprehension, in viewing the same object in a light so different from him. This happened in a quotation from the decision in the case of the King against Woodfall, which Mr. Erskine said most luminously expressed this sentiment—That when a man publishes a libel, and has nothing to say for himself, no explanation or exculpation, a criminal intention need not be proved—It is an inference of common sense, not of law. The report here referred to struck him in a quite different light. But that he would rather impute to his own inferior judgment than to any misconception in his learned friend. He adverted to the case of the Bishops, who in the beginning of the civil wars had been nobly liberated by a Jury, who took upon them to judge of the law as well as the fact. He would not investigate their verdict. He regarded it with reverence, as an instance of

the goodness of Providence, in rescuing the kingdom by that means from despotic government; and without pretending to enquire into the legality of such an action, he would hope, whenever this country should again be in extraordinary danger, means of an extraordinary nature would also be adopted, and justified by Providence, for effecting the same important end. He begged the Court and the public would consider the consequences which must necessarily result from the doctrine which a new trial would certainly establish. No two counties would agree in what was law, perhaps concerning any given libel. Middlesex would probably have an opinion, and the county of York another; and while a person was here sentenced to be put on the pillory for writing or publishing a seditious libel, he might in some patriotic place be applauded as the saviour of his country. After a very elegant and pointed speech of near an hour in length, he apologized for having consumed so much time, and declared his only object was to deliver his apprehension of the law in question with freedom and candour.

Mr. Manley said also a few words, and cited a case which none of the gentlemen preceding him had mentioned.

Mr. Erskine then rose, and was on his legs considerably above two hours and an half. The legal distinctions he made were infinitely various and acute. He viewed the question as involving the most essential and discriminating rights of Englishmen. It was a conviction of this which disposed him, under every possible disadvantage, to bring it forward. Nothing but his supreme regard for the purity of English liberty, and the constitutional law of the land, could have tempted him to embark in a cause in which he was likely to be opposed by the greatest authorities. He denied, however, that the question which had been agitated in this case could be decided by any authority on earth in flat contradiction to the spirit and character of the common law of England. He was ready to produce innumerable authorities, which had no superiors in point of weight and veracity, on his side. All the greatest men who had enriched the world by their legal productions, had, whenever the subject came under their consideration, confirmed him in his opinion. He adverted to every argument thrown out by the counsel against the defendant, and pointed out the sophistry which in his opinion had uniformly misled his learned friends, so as to differ from him on the subject. He turned with great ingenuity and much real eloquence, every thing in his favour which had been objected to the trial. Mr. Bower's observations on

Providence afforded him an opportunity of making very merry with that gentleman, who, he said, spoke on this occasion rather like a priest than a lawyer.

In the conclusion of his speech he was anxious to be understood as meaning nothing personally disrespectful, especially to the Judge on whose charge to the jury at Shrewsbury he had thus freely commented. His motive was an inviolable attachment to the constitution of his country, and to the invaluable blessings which it secured to Britons. He would therefore rest the cause on this ground, and hoped his Lordship would see cause to grant a new trial.

Mr. Walsh read an elaborate composition on the same side, which finished the pleadings. These lasted from ten in the morning till four in the afternoon.

Lord Mansfield said, "We are all of one opinion, but it is now too late to deliver it, as we cannot see to read our notes." The cause was therefore adjourned to

MONDAY, Nov. 22, when Mr. Erskine, for the Defendant, moved the Court for an arrest of judgment on two grounds,—the imperfections of the verdict, and the illegality of the indictment. He asserted, that the verdict, whether considered as general or special, was repugnant to the object in issue. On this part of the argument he observed, that if, when the jury gave in their verdict, they had stopped at the word *PUBLISHING*, it would have been a special one; but by adding the word *ONLY*, there was a something supposed which they left unexplained, consequently the business could not be decided, or entered up in a manner so very awkward and uniform. He desired the record to be read. He protested against what it contained, as giving a very unfair representation of what had passed on the trial at Shrewsbury. However, he did not rest the whole of the matter on this ground. He owned, indeed, that it was not material to his purpose, whether the verdict was imperfect or not; for whatever their Lordships might think of the verdict, he promised himself their opinion entirely on the indictment. Here, he said, he would guard his client by such entrenchments, as were not to be surmounted by all that sophistry could accomplish, and lay down such principles as he knew well were not to be controverted. He then went into the legal science of libels with great accuracy and minuteness, applying, as he proceeded, every maxim of law which he mentioned to the case before the Court. He read the report of the Twelve Judges concerning libels, as given by the late Lord Chief Justice De Grey in the case of *Horne*. This he considered as a very complete

plete definition of the doctrine, but which exhibited the imperfection of the indictment in very strong colours. It was therefore the matter to which the attention of the Court must have been turned. He trusted Englishmen would ever conceive very differently of the matter. The paper in question conveyed only the sentiments of an individual, on what, in his opinion, was peculiarly interesting to the whole kingdom. He trusted there was not a vulnerable phrase or sentiment in the whole performance. He knew not, at least, what would occur to him against it, in case he had been employed for the prosecution. He had read it over and over with all the attention in his power, but without observing any thing which could be construed into a libel. He produced also a very extraordinary judgment of the celebrated Jefferies, concerning what went to constitute a libel; and he avowed himself prepared to enter on the commentary of the paper indicted, and vindicate it throughout. Thus grounded, he was confident the Court must think as he did, that the present was one of those cases, in which, for the credit of justice, judgment ought to be arrested.

Mr. Bencroft did not rise to contend with his learned friend on the validity of the indictment, but on that of the verdict.

Lord Mansfield interrupted him, and said, that he must confine himself to the former, insinuating, at the same time, that the Court were agreed to sustain the latter.

Mr. Bencroft, on this, owned himself perfectly unprepared; and, with only mentioning a few things, left the whole to the Counsel that should follow him. He apologized, however, for Mr. Bower, who drew up the indictment, by saying, that it came to him at so late an hour, and was required to be ready by so early a time next day, that he was only surprised it was not more faulty than he found it.

Mr. Cooper found himself in the same predicament with his learned friend; and he was about to disclose a circumstance which he doubted would do him no credit with his client. For notwithstanding all that had been said about this Dialogue, and notwithstanding he was retained to prove its libellous tendency, he would frankly inform the Court, that he had never yet thoroughly read it. He however made shift to mutter up a few observations in condemnation of its seditious intention. But declining to consume the time of the Court, he did not doubt but Mr. Lytser and Mr. Bower were sufficiently prepared to do the subject complete justice.

Mr. Lytser confined himself entirely to the pamphlet, on which he reasoned ably, and

at considerable length. In the course of his speech, he put the case, that Mr. Erskine had a design to set fire to his, Mr. Lytser's house, and Mr. Lytser gave orders to his servants to prevent the mischief, by killing Mr. Erskine, or confining him whenever he appeared in circumstances of a certain description. This supposition may not be exactly given, but was stated by Mr. Lytser in such a manner as to afford the Court great entertainment.

Mr. Bower contended, that the Dialogue, which the Dean had published, was to all intents and purposes libellous. It referred to the present Government, which it compared to a Club, and reasoned from supposition to fact. Whoever, therefore, regarded the subject of that pamphlet in this light, could not but see that it attacked some of the most fundamental principles in our present constitution. It went, in his opinion, to excite a popular discontent, or clamour, or disturbance, on these grounds, that the supreme magistrate of these realms was not perpetual but temporary, was not hereditary but elective, and that his right to the Crown depended altogether on the will of the majority. He thought these very dangerous tenets to get abroad. They were incongruous to the spirit of our constitution, and could have no other effect than to subvert its nature, and encuricrize its operations.

Lord Mansfield over-ruled the whole of Mr. Erskine's argument concerning the verdict of the Jury. He thought it might pass either as a general or special one, but could be recorded with propriety only as the latter. When this cause was first broached in the Court of King's Bench, he had therefore given a hint, which, he hoped, Mr. Erskine might have understood. For, even in this early stage of the business, he had read both the paper and indictment, and made up his mind from both, that the most eligible way of producing a just conclusion was to have moved for an arrest of judgment on the invalidity of the indictment. In this his Lordship observed, the charge must be made out, and whatever was defective supplied, except averment and innuendo. It was the province of a Jury, he observed, to judge of allegory, similitude, allusion, and whatever means were adopted by the writer to effect his libellous intention. But the fact must be clearly, precisely, unequivocally established in the indictment, inasmuch that the Jury must see it as distinctly and fully, as the man who passes by can say, that he perceived or saw St. Paul's Cathedral, or the New Church in the Strand. He did not think this indictment contained any charges, though explicitly and

unexceptionably exhibited; so that all the conclusions drawn and urged by Mr. Lytton and Mr. Bower were not a-propos, as not corresponding with the word. The Court were not to be guided by ingenious reasoning, in opposition to its usual and established mode of procedure. His Lordship, therefore, was of opinion that judgment in this case ought to be arrested.

Mr. Judge Willes and Mr. Judge Ashurst both coincided with the Lord Chief Justice, at the same time giving it as their opinion, that had the indictment been fairly laid, the paper was written in such a stile that it must have justified a libellous construction.

Mr. Justice Buller confined himself entirely to the indictment, which, as he apprehended, was very imperfectly drawn. He likewise made some observations on the publication. It appeared to him to contain nothing directly impeachable, because it reasoned only hypothetically. There were consequently no grounds before the Court on which to proceed in giving judgment. He joined on that account with the learned Judges who had spoken before him, that judgment in this case ought to be arrested.

Lord Mansfield then ordered the indictment to be erased.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Extract of a Letter from Carthagena, Oct. 4.
JOACHINE Navarro, wife of Francis Huertas, residing in the quarter of St. Anthony in this city, was brought to bed, in the night between the 7th and 8th day of last month, of a monstrous child, which lived three days after being baptized, and named Juan Raimond. Don Gaspar de Villaquefa, assistant to the Surgeon Major of the fleet, and Don Vincent Ocagna, Surgeon in ordinary, having anatomised the body, they sent it, together with an account of whatever they observed extraordinary in their process, to the Society of Natural History at Madrid. In general the infant was well formed with respect to its exterior figure, and most of its members; but it had three legs, and a double os pubis, three groins, with each an orifice: in the cavity of the stomach were found two lungs attached to a single Trachea artery; the great lobes being separated by the mediastinum; in size the heart was equal to two, distinguished by the auricles; in the epigastric region, in the cavity of the belly, there was no stomach, and the inferior part

of the œsophagus exceeded the usual size; the colon had neither the common extension nor direction, but formed a stomach, from the lower part of which descended a membrane for performing the office of the rectum, being terminated by the anus; this kind of stomach was filled with excrement; and the two reins, which had a natural position, were of an extraordinary size."

Letters from Avignon, dated Oct. 24, mention, that M. Joseph Montgolfier has made several ingenious and useful experiments on the resisting power of the air. After having thrown a sheep six times from the top of a tower in that neighbourhood, upwards of 100 feet high, by the aid of a machine called a Parachute, without the animal receiving any damage, he prevailed on a man condemned to suffer a long imprisonment to try the experiment, which was performed with the utmost safety, to the satisfaction of many thousand spectators; in consequence of which the Magistrates remitted the adventurer's punishment. The machine, we hear, is in many respects similar to an umbrella.

IRISH CONGRESS INTELLIGENCE.

AT the Assembly of Delegates for promoting a Parliamentary Reform, held in Dublin on the 25th, 26th and 27th days of October, 1784.
WILLIAM SHARMAN, Esq. President,
 in the Chair,

Resolved unanimously, That the People, in the largest sense of that word, have an undoubted right to state their grievances, to petition for a redress of them, and to propose remedies for the same, with that deference which is due to the Legislature, and

with that firmness which belongs to the people.

Resolved unanimously, That this right belongs to the People, with peculiar extent and energy on the subject of Parliamentary Reform; seeing that such defect, as that now complained of in the Legislature, is incapable of remedy but through the exertion of the People, and if not remedied would destroy their share in the Legislature, and of course the balance and freedom of the Constitution.

Resolved

Resolved unanimously, That to combat this evil, the People have a right to confer with each other, the better to digest such mode of redress as they may wish to recommend to Parliament; and that that method of conferring which most conduces to just investigation, and is least subject to disorder, is best.

Resolved unanimously, That the meeting, in one place, of persons selected by the People for that purpose, in preference to the meeting in multitudes, at various and distant places, is obviously most conducive to concord and sound decision.

Resolved unanimously, That a Reform in the Representation of the People in Parliament, is indispensably necessary.

Resolved unanimously, That we esteem it fortunate, that in this great pursuit there is no competition of interest between the sister nations of Great Britain and Ireland, but that on the contrary a Reform of Parliament is equally desired in each kingdom by the wisest and honestest men in both.

Resolved unanimously, That the appointment of this Assembly by the people, and the steps they have taken from time to time on this subject, have been constitutional, and calculated to procure the aid and co-operation of the Legislature in that salutary work.

Resolved, That this Assembly do here-

by address the counties, counties of cities,

presented them, recommending it to each of them respectively to elect Delegates for that purpose before the 20th of January next, and do exhort them, as they respect their own constituency—as they wish for the success of a Parliamentary Reform—and as they tender the perpetual liberty and prosperity of their country—to seize this opportunity of effecting a great and necessary confirmation of the institution.

Resolved unanimously, That the thanks of this Assembly be given to the worthy President, William Sturman, Esq. for his very upright, able, and spirited conduct in the Chair.

Resolved unanimously, That the thanks of this Assembly be given to our worthy Member John Talbot Ashenhut, Esq. for acting as Secretary, and for his proper conduct and attention to this Assembly.

Resolved unanimously, That the several Resolutions entered into by this Assembly, be printed in the Public Papers.

Resolved unanimously, That this Assembly adjourn to the 20th day of January next, then to meet in Dublin.

W. STURMAN, President.

J. T. ASHENHUT, Secretary.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Extract of a Letter from Dover, Nov. 5.
“WE are happy to inform you, that at our Quarter Sessions of the Peace, which began yesterday, Dixon, who was tried in London for the murder of Mr. Linton, was tried for a burglary in the dwelling-house of Mr. Andrews, silversmith, in this town, on Saturday the 18th day of September last, and, after a trial which lasted two hours, was, to the satisfaction of a very numerous Court, capitally convicted.” [He was afterwards executed.]

Nov. 9. A Court-Martial assembled at the Horse Guards, to try Col. Debbage, of the Engineers, for indecent and reflecting language made use of towards the Duke of Richmond, as Master-General of the Ordnance, in letters written to the Duke and to General Bismham. The Court was composed of the following persons, viz.

Lord Howard, President.	
Lord Adam Gordon	Gen. Royle
Lord Cornwallis	Gen. Green
Gen. Peckton	Gen. Lafeilles
Gen. Stevens	Col. Dalrymple
Gen. Buckley	Col. Macbean
Col. Gordon	Col. Lord Suffolk,
Sir John Seabright	

Richard Clark, Esq. the new Lord Mayor, accompanied by Robert Parkes, Esq. (the old Lord Mayor) several of the Aldermen, the two Sheriffs, Chamberlains, Town Clerk, and other City Officers, went in their carriages to the Three Crows, and proceeded in the City Barge to Westminster, when, having landed, they went in procession to the Hall, where his Lordship took the oaths appointed for the office at the Exchequer Bar; after which they returned in the same manner by water to Blackfriars Bridge, and proceeded from thence in coaches to Goldball, where an elegant entertainment was provided.

11. Was held at the Old Bailey the Sessions of Gaol Delivery for the High Court of Admiralty, at which three prisoners only were tried, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

1. Samuel Harris and John North, for the wilful murder of Joan McNer, one of the mariners belonging to his Majesty's cutter the Numbler, in the service of the Customs.

On the trial it appeared, that on the night of the 30th of April last, it being clear moonlight, a vessel was observed at about two miles distance from Deal, hovering or standing in towards the shore, and supposed to be a smugg-

a smuggler. Lieutenant Bray, Commander of the *Nimble*, being acquainted therewith, manned three boats and proceeded to speak to her, and coming within hail told them his name and business, which was to board and search her; but was answered by many voices with imprecations, bidding him keep off, and a volley was instantly fired into his boat, whereby M^r. Nier one of the crew received a shot in his right breast, near the pap, of which he instantly died. Capt. Bray then proceeded to board the vessel, which proved* to be the *Juliet* lugger, of Deal, (laden with about 400 tubs or half ankers of spirits) but received another volley: however, he persisted, and boarded the lugger, when an engagement began in which some men fell. North leaped over-board, but was taken. Harris was also taken concealed in the hold, and said he was only a passenger, and had been waiter at the Assembly House at Margate, where he was then going, but unluckily had on him a pair of trousers and a seaman's jacket, in which were found several musket and pistol balls.

12. Mr. Recorder made his report to his Majesty of the convicts under sentence of death in Newgate, when the following were ordered for execution on Wednesday the 12th inst. viz. James Lisle, alias William Johnson, for falsely assuming the name and character of Edward Stokes, late a seaman on board the *Lively* sloop, in order to receive his wages, &c.; Kyran Ryan, for forging and uttering a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of John Welch deceased, with intent to defraud his representatives; Peter Le Roche, for stealing a quantity of men's and women's apparel, the property of Joseph Francis Martin, in his dwelling-house; William Hoghorn, for stealing two geldings and a cow, the property of several persons, from off Putney Common; William Rejnns, and Robert Abel, for feloniously assaulting William Rough, in Stepney fields, and robbing him of five shillings and one penny; William Collop, for feloniously assaulting James Fergus on the highway, in the parish of St. Mary Stratford, Bow, and robbing him of a pair of fluds, and a pair of knee-buckles; James Forbester, for feloniously breaking into the dwelling-house of Daniel Andrews, in the parish of Christ Church, Middlesex, and stealing a ring, and a blanket; George Diummond, for assaulting the Right Hon. the Earl of Clermont in the parish of St. James, Westminster, and robbing him of a gold watch, a steel chain, and two gold seals; and Joseph Hulet, for stealing in the dwelling-house of Mr. Priestman, his master, divers gold watches, diamond rings, gold seals, &c. value 350l.

13. At nine o'clock in the morning, Harris and North were taken from the cells of Newgate, put in a cart, and conveyed to

the gallows, which was erected on a platform, at Execution-Dock, and there executed.

17. The malefactors were executed on a scaffold erected for that purpose before Newgate. On this occasion the executioner, by order of the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, for the first time, wore a black baize gown.

18. Thomas Pearce, late a hatter in St. John's-street, was brought up to the Court of King's-Bench to receive judgment for the crime of willfully setting fire to his own house, (in which a number of lodgers narrowly escaped the flames-) in order to defraud the insurers. He is sentenced to stand on the pillory in Smithfield, to be imprisoned in Newgate two years, and to find sureties for his good behaviour for seven years.

20. In the Court of King's-Bench, at Westminster, Christopher Atkinson, the contractor, was brought up to receive judgment on an indictment for perjury in an affidavit made by him to justify himself against an accusation made by a Mr. Bennett of having charged more than his commission of 6d. a quarter on corn bought by him (Atkinson) for the Victualling Office; and having considerably advanced on the market price of several large quantities of malt and corn supplied. Several affidavits of the Commissioners of the Navy and Victualling Office were this day read, to shew the falsity of the defence last set up, namely, that the charges to the Victualling Office were known to be fictitious by the Commissioners at the time of such charges, and to be settled by a balance bill, no such practice being acknowledged by the Board, and Atkinson having been dismissed by them immediately on its being discovered. Mr. Atkinson afterwards addressed the Court on the peculiar circumstances of his case. The Court determined against granting a new trial. Some affidavits were ordered to be read, but rejected by the Court as totally improper; and Mr. Bearcroft then said a few words in mitigation, and the Attorney-General in aggravation of the sentence.

22. The Court-Martial assembled again at the Horse-Guards, to pronounce sentence on Col. Debbeige. The Judge-Advocate read the sentence, as approved by his Majesty, which was, that, in consequence of the Colonel's long services, he should be dismissed with a reprimand from the President, after making an apology to the Master-General of the Ordnance. The President accordingly delivered a reprimand, and a paper being offered to Col. Debbeige, drawn up by the Judge-Advocate, it was read by him, in which was an acknowledgment of his unmilitary and disrespectful conduct towards the Duke. The Duke then addressed the Court, declaring his intention in the prosecution to have been merely aimed to the benefit of the service; and that matters should henceforward not only be buried in entire oblivion, but that he should be hap-

py to reward and promote the Colonel in his corps, according to his future merits, after which the Court broke up.

24. Came on to be argued, in the Court of King's-Bench, the return to the Writ of *Maudamus*, brought by Mr. Wooldridge, to be restored to the Office of Alderman; which was very ably argued by Mr. Garrow on the part of Mr. Wooldridge, and by Mr. Gibbs on the part of the City of London; when the Court were of opinion, that if a man, either by his own act, or by any other means, was brought into a situation which rendered him incapable of performing the duties of his office, it was fit and proper that another person should be appointed in his stead. That it appeared by the return that Mr. Wooldridge's imprisonment totally incapacitated him from discharging the several duties required of him as an Alderman of London; and that the case cited by Mr. Gibbs to that point were very strong indeed.

Mr. Garrow wanting a further argument, the Court granted the same, expressing an earnest desire that the whole law respecting Corporations should be rendered as certain as possible. It, therefore, stands over till next Term.

25. A Court of Common-Council was held at Guildhall, for the election of Bailiff of the Borough of Southwark, when the following Gentlemen were candidates, viz.

Sir Watkin Lewes	- - -	93
Robert Brewer, Esq.	- - -	58
Midford Young, Esq.	- - -	47
—— Railton, Esq.	- - -	15
Robert Winbolt, Esq.	- - -	13

Upon which Sir Watkin Lewes was declared duly elected.

27. About ten o'clock, C. Atkinson, Esq. was brought up to the Court of King's-Bench, when Mr. Justice Aldhurst pronounced the following sentence: That he should stand once in the pillory at the Court Exchange, be fined in the sum of 2000*l.* and be imprisoned for one year.

PROMOTION.

Joseph Frederick Walle Desbarres, Esq. to be Lieutenant-Governor of the island of Cape Breton.

MARRIAGES.

Joseph Henry Blake, of Ardfray, in the county of Galway, to the Right Hon. Lady Louisa Birmingham, daughter of the Right Hon. the Earl of Louth. At Stowe, in Bucks, Lady Catherine Nugent, to the second son of Lord Rodney. Rev. Dr. Pretyman, to Miss Malby, of Germans, in Bucks. Richard Pepper Arden, Esq. his Majesty's Attorney-General, to Miss Wilbraham Bootle, eldest daughter of Richard Wilbraham Bootle, Esq. John Pollock, Esq. of Dublin, to Miss Hannah Maria

Clark, eldest daughter of George Clark, Esq. banker, in Lombard-street. The Earl of Eullon, eldest son of the Duke of Grafton, to Lady Charlotte Maria Waldegrave, second daughter of the Dukes of Gloucester by her first husband. By special licence, Reginald Poole Carew, Esq. to Miss Yorke, only daughter of the Hon. Mr. Yorke.

BIRTHS.

Lady Palmerston, of a son. The Princess of Asturias, of a Prince.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hilton, of Red Lion-square, aged 85. Matthew Hale, Esq. great grandson of the illustrious Lord Chief Justice Hale, whose male line is now extinct. Sir Charles Leighton, Bart. Member of Parliament for Shrewsbury. Rev. James Tattersall, rector of Stretham, and of St. Paul's, Covent-garden, aged 72. Mr. Joseph Lynch, late Danish Consul at Gibraltar. The Right Hon. Lady Catherine Gordon, daughter of the Earl of Aberdeen. Lady Ann Aston. The Rev. Dr. John Chapman, Archdeacon of Sudbury. John Haverfield, Esq. aged 99. The Right Hon. the Earl of Waldegrave. The Lady of Lord William Campbell. Mr. George Alexander Stevens, the celebrated Lecturer on Heads. Hon. John Smith Barry, of Belmont, Cheshire. At Wilton. Mr. James Penning, farmer, aged 112. He had never worn spectacles, nor used a walking-stick, and at the age of 99 married a woman by whom he had four sons. Sir William Moncreiffe, Bart. Near Barnsley, in Lancashire, Susanah Evelyn, aged 108. At Naples, in an advanced age, John Earl Tyne, of the kingdom of Ireland. The Right Hon. the Countess Dowager Delawar. At Den, Sussex, aged 76, Sir Charles Eversfield, Bart. Henry Plant, Esq. many years a Bank Director. Mr. Robert Holdes, Bailiff of the Borough of Southwark. Miss Louisa Chetwynd, daughter of Lord Viscount Chetwynd. Sir Robert Edm. late Governor of Maryland. Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart. Admiral of the White. In the 66th year of her age, her Grace Catherine, Duchess of Norfolk.

BANKRUPTS.

John Burcham of Cockthorpe, in Norfolk, corn-merchant—William Jones, of Oxford, silversmith—William Myers and Miles Myers, of Liverpool, dealers in flour—Isaac Fitch, of Great Totham, in Essex, wool-stapler and woolcomber—William Warren, of Brackley, Northamptonshire, linen-draper—Alexander Rob, late of Great Pultney-street, but now of the King's-Bench prison, taylor—John Parsons, of Faudisley Park, Herefordshire, tinaber-merchant.—James Wescorthe, of Exeter, bricklayer and brick-maker.—William Roe, of Falmouth-street,

Street, Spitalfields, victualler—Henry Moore, of Wigan, Lancashire, grocer.—Robert Harvey, of Dover, shoe-keeper—Humphry Addicott of Lyme Regis, Dorsetshire, shipwright—John Green, of Preston, Lancashire, ironmonger and flour-dealer.—James Sydenham, of Cornhill, haberdasher—Matthew Hole, of Devizes, Wilts, ironmonger—George Hobley, Charles Arthui, and John Collins, of Parker-street, St. Giles's, tinsmiths—George Mathews, of Broseley, Salop, ironmaster—William Hopwell, of Fleet-street, hosier—James Millar, of Shad Thames, biscuit-baker.—David Hannay, of Hungerford, Berks, maltster—Godfrey Ward, of Wednesbury, Staffordshire, whitel smith—Dorothy Jonas, Simon Jacob Jonas, and Jonathan Jonas, of St. Catharine-square, Tower-Hill, merchants—Samuel Remnant, of Palace-Hard, merchant—Simon Miller, of Shoreditch, mariner—Thomas Bayley, of Ratcliff Highway, broker—Thomas Collins, of Warwick, grocer—John Thompson, of York, dealer—Hannah Haffelquist and George Haffelquist, of Sheffield, bankers—Joseph Webb, of Thames-street, bottle-merchant—William Smith, of Wapping-High-street, malt-maker—Humphrey Green, of Liverpool, miller—Robert Barker, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, cottoner—William Shipley, of Sheffield, cutler—John Grant Waring, of Oakham, Rutlandshire, money- scrivener—Joseph Harmond, of Portsmouth Common, bookbinder—Richard Carter, of Bristol, goldsmith—Arthur Harpur, of London, merchant—John Kidder, of Turnmill street, brass-founder—William Stoy, of Finch-lane, watchmaker—Robert Holloway, of Scotland-yard, money- scrivener—Samuel Blanchard, of Trowbridge, Wilts, carpenter—Thomas Hoedger, of Long-acre, linen-draper—John Feltwell, of Thetford, Norfolk, grocer—William Hoogan Mills and John Adams, of Gressendall, Norfolk, millers—Edward Hardisty of Leeds, and George Hardisty of Basinghall-street, dealers—Richard Thorn, of the Poultry, haberdasher—James Squibb, of Saville-row, auctioneer—Thomas Stevens, of Walling-freet, builder—Benjamin Wyatt, of Salisbury, grocer—George Black, of Cornhill, hosier—James Whitmarsh, of New Saum, grocer—John Whitmarsh, of New Saum, grocer—Alexander Brockway, of Stratford, Essex, brewer—William Wootton, of Wallall, Staffordshire, fadler's ironmonger—Thomas Hulind, of Studley, Warwickshire, dealer in timber—William King and Richard Houghton, of Exeter, mercers—James Palmer, of Bristol, usfactor and cooper—John Tipping and Robert Abbott, of Liverpool, merchants—Isaac Slack, of Sunderland, meiter and linen-draper—Thomas Phippin, of New Sarun, butcher—John Standfast, of Southwark, grocer—Joel Adams, of Portsmouth, taylor

—Joseph Harris, of Dowgate-hill, merchant—James Foy, of Cornhill, glover—David Drummond, of the Strand, mariner—Benjamin Long, of Frossfield, Wilts, innholder and maltster—William Dunkley, of Market-Harborough, Leicestershire, dealer—Peter Chalfin, of Lawracc-lane, haberdasher—John Armroyd, of Gosport, victualler—William Downing, of Exeter, cordwainer and leatherfeller—James Kunison, of Southampton, wine-merchant and leather manufacturer—John Simpson, of Halfmoon-alley, Bishopsgate-street, wheelwright—Peter Newcomb, of Southam, Warwickshire, dealer.

CERTIFICATES.

William Horiby Parker, of Andover, hosier. Jonathan Rose, of Little Titchfield-street, plasterer. Ezekiel Egerton, of Bread-street-hill, merchant. Robert Bragg, of Grantham, Lincolnshire, linen-draper. Francis Porez, of Clarges-street, Piccadilly, milliner. James Oram Clarkson, of Basinghall-street, insurance-broker. Benjamin Orain, of Lemon-street, Goodman's-fields, tinman. Robert Joseph Rotton, of Swansea, Glamorganshire, merchant. Robert Clark, of St. Martin's-court, wine-merchant. John Munro, of Clayford, Kent, calico-printer. Caesar Rand, of Lewes, Sussex, bookbinder. William Bennett, of Gloucester, contractor. John Mort and Joseph Mort, of Birkacrer, Lancashire, calico-printers. Robert Misford, of Cornhill, woollen-draper. William Bullock, of Ulenhall, Warwickshire, cordwainer. John Ashby, of Bungay, Suffolk, shopkeeper. William Glover, of Worcester, clock-maker. James Bult, of Chesham, goldsmith. Wm. Anderson, of Thrice Cranes, Queen-street. John Habibjani, of St. Catharine's-street, butcher. James Roffer, of Trellick, Monmouthshire, timber-merchant. James Sydenham, of Cornhill, haberdasher. John Cochran, of Better's-street, broker. James Grocot, of Liverpool, woollen-draper. John Burcham, of Cockthorpe, Norfolk, corn-merchant. Thomas Lempiere, of Little Winchester-street, merchant. Randolph Norris, of Falcon-square, hardwarman. Peter George Monteiro, the younger, of Aldermanbury Pallern, merchant. Adam Hamilton, of Enfield Highway, Middlesex, dealer. Annelsy Shee, of Froth-street, Soho, wine-merchant. Henry Meer, of Wolverhampton, innholder. William Morland, of Ilington Road, Middlesex, dealer in timber. John Jackson, of Tottenham-street, brandy-merchant and tea dealer. William Haynes, the younger, of Croydon, insurer. William Smith, of Wapping, malt-maker. Robert Wood's, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, banker. Richard Put, of the Haymarket, Middlesex, upholder and auctioneer. James Mosely, of Marybone-lane, coachmaker.

THE European Magazine, AND LONDON REVIEW;

CONTAINING, THE
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

• For DECEMBER, 1784.

[Embellished with, 1. A striking Likeness of Dr. JOHNSON, beautifully engraved by ANCOUS.
2. An elegant picturesque Quarto View of the CITY of PETERSBURGH, engraved by WALKER. And, 3. A perspective View of the Front of the New St. LUKE'S HOSPITAL, Old-Street Road.]

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L O N D O N:
PRINTED FOR SCATCHERD AND WHITAKER, AVE-MARIA-LANE;
J. SEWELL, CORNHILL; AND J. DEBRET, PICCADILLY.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The proposal of *Tyro* shall be considered, and an answer sent, as he desires.

The *Memoirs of the eminent Mathematician* shall appear in our next.

R's favour seems better calculated for a News-paper.

The *Ode to Pity* in our next.

Alfo *S. M.* Shall appear in *The Hive*: it was omitted this month by accident.

J. P.—'s *Verses to Sacharissa* are not sufficiently polished. Such rhymes as *flashes* and *wishes* cannot be admitted.

Philanthropos, from Bond-street, on the Slave Trade, we approve of; but think his piece will have more effect in one of the Evening Papers.

Other Correspondents are under consideration.

A LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Longmate's Supplement to Collins's Peerage, 7s. 6d.

Considerations on the Effects of promiscuous Blood-letting, by the late W. Stevenson, M. D. 3s.

The Domestic Physician, by Bryan Cornwell, M. L. 7s. 6d.

Halloway's History of the Proceedings against Christopher Atkinson, Esq. 3s.

The Law Directory, or List of Attorneys, 1s.

Symptomatology; dedicated to the Apothecaries, by Dr. Berkenhout, 3s.

The Young Widow, a Novel, 5s.

Elements of Orthoepey, by Robert Nares, M. A. 5s.

Poems, by the Rev. William Lipscomb, 3s. 6d.

The Works of the late Dr. Wilson, Bishop of Sodor and Man, 8 vols. 8vo. 2l. 2s. in boards.

The Magistrate's Assistant, 6s. 6d.

Medical Cases, by B. W. Black, M.D. 2s.

The present Practice of the Court of King's Bench, by J. Sheridan, Esq. 7s. in boards.

Gardiner on Animal Oeconomy, 6s.

West's Elements of Mathematics, 7l. 6d.

The Virtuous Villagers, a Novel, 2 vols. sewed, 5s.

Bannister's Reports, 1s. 6d.

Fry's Vocabulary, 2s. 6d.

Spence's Midwifery, 2 vols. boards, 10s.

Stack's Medical Cases, 2s.

Kappis's Observations on the late Contests in the Royal Society, 2s. 6d.

Dilglicth's Sum of Christianity, 2 vols. 10s. board.

Moorc's Method of preventing or diminishing Pain, 2s.

The Immortality of Shakespeare, a Poem, 1s.

FAHRENHEIT'S THERMOMETER the open fronting the North, at HIGHGATE.

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PRICE of STOCKS,

Dec. 30.

Bank Stock, 112 $\frac{1}{2}$	New Navy and Vict'
New 4 per Cent. Bills, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$	
1777, 71 $\frac{1}{2}$	India Bonds, 5s. 6s. d.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1784	Long Ann. shut
shut	10 years Short Ann.
3 per Cent. red 55 $\frac{1}{2}$	1777,—
3 per Ct. Conf. shut	30 years Ann. 1778,
3 per Cent. 1786, shut	shut
3 per Cent. 1781, shut	Light Long Ann.—
South Sea Stock, shut	3 per Cent Scrip. 50
Old S. S. Ann.—	4 per Ct. Scrip—
New S. S. Ann. shut	Omnium, —
India Stock, 135	Exchequer Bills ---
3 per Ct. Ind. Ann.	Lottery Tickets ---

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.



SAMUEL JOHNSON L.L.D.

Nat. A.D. 1710. Ob. Dec. 15. 1784.

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T H E

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

L O N D O N R E V I E W,

For D E C E M B E R 1784.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

AN ACCOUNT of the WRITINGS of Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON,
including some INCIDENTS of his LIFE.

[With an elegant Engraved LIKENESS of him.]

THE Death of an Author who has been so long known to the Public, and so justly celebrated as Dr. Johnson, will naturally draw the notice of mankind to the History of his Life, and an enquiry after his Writings. Of his Life many narratives are already promised from various quarters; and we imagine that many anecdotes will now come to light, as the partiality of friendship, or the suggestions of malice, may prompt the several writers. The character of a man of letters will, however, be best known by his Writings. Leaving, therefore, the petty peculiarities of this admirable writer to those who are better acquainted with them, and to that discretion which candour, we hope, will dictate to them on a subject of so much delicacy, we shall proceed to give an account of such of his Writings as have come to our knowledge. If it should not be perfect, it will, at least, serve to assist some of his future biographers in a more full and complete account of his life.

Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON was born in the month of September 1709, at Litchfield, in the county of Stafford, where his father *, an old bookseller, then resided, and afterwards died †. He received his education at the free-school of his native town, which at that time flourished ‡ greatly under the direction of Mr. Hunter; and which, among other eminent men, had produced Bishop Smal-

ridge, Mr. Wollaston, Author of *The Religion of Nature delineated*, Bishop Newton, Chief-Justice Willes, &c. It is generally believed, that his early proficiency in literature induced some persons belonging to the Cathedral to send him to Oxford, and to undertake the expence of finishing his education there. Certain it is, he was admitted of Pembroke College on the 19th October 1728 §, under the tuition of Dr. Adams, the present Master of that Seminary. He was then 19 years of age, and is supposed to have remained there not more than two years, as we find he quitted the University without taking any Degree.

Whether an inability to continue the expence of a College life, or a disinclination towards it, occasioned his quitting Oxford so soon, we are not informed, but the former is generally supposed to have been the case. The first employment we find him in afterwards was the very useful, but ignoble one, of Usher to the Free-School at Market Bosworth, in Leicestershire.

Those who can feel for the depression of genius will naturally lament that the person who was fitted to instruct mankind should be confined to so limited a sphere.—Here, however, he had leisure to devote himself to literary pursuits; and here, it is believed, he laid in those stores of information which afterwards enabled him to inform, to entertain, and improve the world.

* Life of Dryden, 12mo. edit. 92.

† A few years before Dr. Johnson's death, he wrote an Epitaph for his parents, and a brother who lived to man's estate.

‡ Bishop Newton's Life, p. 8.

§ Nash's History of Worcestershire.

In the year 1735 he resided at Birmingham, in the house of one Watten, a printer, and wrote various essays now irrecoverably lost, which were printed in a newspaper published by his landlord. It was here also he translated "A Voyage to Abyssinia, by Father Jerome Lobo, a Portuguese Jesuit; with a Continuation of the History of Abyssinia down to the Beginning of the Eighteenth Century;" and "Fifteen Dissertations on various Subjects, relating to the History, Antiquities, Government, Religion, Manners, and Natural History of Abyssinia and other Countries mentioned by Father Jerome Lobo. By Mr. Le Grand. 8vo."* While he lived in this town, he wrote the "Verses on a Lady's presenting a Sprig of Myrtle to a Gentleman," which have been printed in several Miscellanies, under the name of Mr. Hammond †. They were, as the Author very late in life declared, written for a friend who was desirous of the reputation of a Poet with his Mistresses.

About the beginning of the year 1735, Mr. DAVENANT fixes upon as the time when our Author undertook the instruction of some young gentlemen of Litchfield in the belles lettres, and, amongst others, of Mr. Garrick. This plan did not succeed; for we find him, in July 1736, advertising a boarding-school at Edial, near Litchfield ‡. This also was as unsuccessful as the former scheme; and the beginning of the year following, our Author abandoned the country, and came to seek his fortune in London.

It was at this juncture Mr. Garrick was, by his friend Mr. Walmsley, recommended to the care of Mr. Colson, at Rochester; and in company with our Rodericus Dr. Johnson came to London in March 1736-7. On this occasion Mr. Walmsley sent the following letter, which we shall give at length:

To the Rev. Mr. COLSON.

Litchfield, March 2, 1736 ||.

DEAR SIR,

I Had the favour of yours, and am extremely obliged to you; but cannot say I have a greater affection for you upon it than I had before, being so long since so much endeared to you, as well by an early friendship as by your many excellent and valuable qualifications. And had I a son of my own, it would be my ambition, instead of sending him to the university, to dispose of him as this young gentleman is. He and another neighbour of mine, (viz Mr. SAMUEL JOHNSON, set out this morning for London together; David Garrick to be with you early next week, and Mr. Johnson to try his fate with a TRAGEDY, and to see to get himself employed in some translation either from the Latin or from the French. Johnson is a very good scholar and a poet, and I have great hopes he will turn out a fine tragedy-writer. If it should any ways lie in your way, I doubt not you will be ready to recommend and assist your countryman.

I am, &c.

GILB. WALMSLEY **.

What immediate employment Dr. Johnson obtained as a translator, is unknown. That his tragedy was not produced until many years afterwards, is certain. It is probable at this period he became acquainted with the celebrated Richard Savage; and if the malignity of party deserved any notice, it seems not unlikely that he shared the distresses of that ingenious, unfortunate, and contemptible being ††.

By Savage, who was a writer in monthly publications, it may be conjectured Dr. Johnson was introduced to Mr. Cave, the pro-

* It is probable the recollection of this early performance induced him, many years afterwards, to write "The Prince of Abyssinia."

† See particularly "The Union, 1766," p. 157.

‡ Life of David Garrick, p. 7.

§ See Gent. Mag. 1736, p. 428, "ADVERTISEMENT. At Edial, near Litchfield, in Staffordshire, young Gentlemen are boarded, and taught the Latin and Greek Languages, by SAMUEL JOHNSON."

|| i. e. 1736-7.

** See Dr. Johnson's account of this gentleman in his "Life of Edmund Smith." Mr. Walmsley translated Dr. Byron's famous Song. See Gent. Mag. 1745, p. 102. He died August 3, 1757, aged 69.

†† Thus one of his antagonists addresses him: "Yet, surely, if it be upon such terms that you are become a pensioner, it were far better to return back to that poor but honest state, when you and the miserable SAVAGE, on default of the pittance that should have secured your quarters at the Club, were contented—in the open air—to growl at the Moors, and Whigs, and Walpole, and the House of Brunswick." Letter to Samuel Johnson, &c. Printed for Almon, 8vo. 1770, p. 33.

prietor of the Gentleman's Magazine, who became his patron and employer. The first performance we find in that miscellany is the following *, which the Author has been heard to say first occasioned his being noticed :

AD URBANUM.

URBANUS, nullis fesse laboribus,
URBANUS, nullis victis calumniis;
Cui fronte serenum in evoluta
Perpetuo viret et virebit;

Quid molatur gens imitatioem,
Quid et minetur, folliculus parum,
Vacare solis pargere Musis,
Juxta animo studiisq; felix.

Linguae procacis plumbeis spiculis,
Fidens, superbo frange silentio;
Victrix per obstantes catervas
Sedulitas animosâ tender.

Intende nervos fortis, inanibus
Risurus olim nistibus remuli;
Intende jam nervos, habebis
Participes operæ Canonas.

Non ulla Musis pagina gratior,
Quam quæ seviris ludicra iungere
Novit, fatigatamq; nugis
Utilibus recreare mentem.

Texente Nymphis ferta Lycoride,
Rosæ ruborem sic Viola adjuvat
Immissa, sic Iris resulget
Æthereis variata fucis.

S. J.

In the next month he complimented his friend Savage in these lines :

AD RICARDUM SAVAGI, *Am. Humani Amator em.*

Humani studium generis cui pe-tore fervet
O! colat humanum te foveatque genus!

In May appeared "LONDON, a Poem, in Imitation of the Third Satire of Juvenal." This admirable composition was received with the applause that its merits entitled it to. It was praised by Mr. Pope, and passed to a second edition in the course of a week. This latter circumstance is mentioned in the Gentleman's Magazine of the month in which it was published, and is a sufficient refutation of an impudent calumny inserted in some late News-papers, of Mr. Cave's attempting to keep the author in ignorance of his success after two editions had been sold. Had such a fact existed, Mr. Cave would have been little entitled to the eulogium of Dr. Johnson.

The trade (if such an expression may be allowed) of writing was however so little profitable, that notwithstanding the success

of his Poem, Dr. Johnson soon afterwards meditated a return into the country. In this year a settlement as a Schoolmaster in Staffordshire offered itself; and, could the qualification required by the Statutes have been obtained, it is probable he would have sunk into obscurity, and passed the rest of his life merely as the Head of a Provincial Academy. On this occasion Lord Gower applied to a friend in Ireland in the following letter :

"SIR,

"Mr. Samuel Johnson (Author of *London*, a Satire, and some other poetical pieces) is a native of this country, and much respected by some worthy gentlemen in his neighbourhood, who are trustees of a charity-school now vacant, the certain salary of which is sixty pounds per annum, of which they are desirous to make him master; but unfortunately he is not capable of receiving their bounty, which would make him happy for life, by not being a Master of Arts, which, by the statutes of this school, the master of it must be. Now these gentlemen do me the honour to think that I have interest enough in you to prevail upon you to write to Dean Swift to persuade the University of Dublin to send a diploma to me, constituting this poor man Master of Arts in their University. They highly extol the man's learning and probity; and will not be persuaded that the University will make any difficulty of conferring such a favour upon a stranger, if he is recommended by the Dean. They say he is not afraid of the strictest examination, though he is of so long a journey; and will venture it, if the Dean thinks it necessary, choosing rather to die upon the road than be starved to death in ———, transiting for Bookellers, which has been his only subsistence for some time past. I fear there is more difficulty in this affair than these good-natured gentlemen apprehend, especially as their election cannot be delayed longer than the 11th of next month. If you see the matter in the same light as it appears to me, I hope you will burn this, and pardon me for giving you so much trouble about an impracticable thing; but if you think there is a probability of obtaining the favour asked, I am sure your humanity and propensity to relieve men in distress will incline you to serve the poor man, without my adding any more to the trouble I have already given you, than assuring you that I am, with great truth, Sir,

Your most faithful humble servant,
GOWER."

Trintbam, Aug. 1, 1738 †.

[To be continued.]

* Gent. Mag. 1738, p. 156.

† This Letter has been printed with the date of 1737. It was evidently written after the publication of *London*, consequently at least some months later.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
CHARACTER of Dr. JOHNSON,

By a FRIEND.

MONDAY Dec. 13, 1784 *, closed the remarkably affectionate suspense of the Public, during his long and painful illness, by the removal of Dr. Samuel Johnson, who was born at Litchfield, in September 1709

A splendid series of almost fifty years, devoted to the literature of his native country with unparalleled elegance and success, renders all praise superfluous; and will, perhaps, perpetuate the language he was thus destined to exalt.

His observation, in 1775, on losing the Author he so long loved †, we must now appropriate to himself, with exquisite propriety and regret:—"This man has left a gap in our world, which to supply we must for ever look round in vain."

If in his convivial or private conversation any individuals that enjoyed it became not wiser or better, the fault was entirely their own. Impurity or infidelity never escaped his lips, and generally found severe reprehension when obtruded by others, during "that feast of reason, and that flow of soul."

Dr. Johnson rejoiced to share his present property, be it little or be it much, with every child of distress that sought his door; becoming literally "eyes to the blind, and feet to the lame."

Bred in the ecclesiastical discipline and politics which distinguished the Royalists of the last century, he never abandoned them.

Fearing God as a man, and loving Him as a Christian, perfectly equal to his former self in the most solemn moments of his declining

life, he met death, at last, with dignity and comfort; not only "knowing," but declaring "in whom he trusted."

Of his descent Samuel Johnson had cause to be ashamed; and for the only partner of his life and fortune, of whom he had been deprived thirty years, her Epitaph ‡ at Bromley, in Kent, can best relate her merit and his affection.

On the Monday after his decease he was interred in Westminster Abbey, at the foot of Shakspeare's Monument, and close to the remains of his beloved pupil David Garrick.

His friends Sir John Hawkins, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Dr. William Scott, attended as executors;

Sir Charles Bunbury, Sir Joseph Banks, Edmund Burke, William Wyndham, Bennet Langton, and George Colman, Esqrs, as pall-bearers; and

The Rev. Dr. Horsley and Dr. Farmer, General Paoli, Dr. Brocklesby, Dr. Burney, the Rev. Mr. Strahan, Mr. Seward, Mr. Ryland, Mr. Cruikshank, Mr. Hoole, Mr. Nichols, Mr. Saffres, Mr. Du Moulin, with many other Gentlemen, and his faithful black servant, for whom he has amply provided, as mourners.

The Rev. Dr. Taylor performed the Burial Office, attended by some Gentlemen of the Abbey;—but it must be regretted by all who continue to reverence the Hierarchy, that the Cathedral Service was withheld from its invariable friend; and the omission was truly offensive to the audience at large.

An authentic COPY of Dr. JOHNSON's WILL:

Extracted from the Prerogative Court of Canterbury.

IN the Name of God, Amen. I SAMUEL JOHNSON, being in full possession of my faculties, but fearing this night may put an end to my life, do ordain this my last will

and testament. I bequeath to God a soul polluted with many sins, but I hope purified by repentance, and I trust redeemed by Jesus Christ. I leave 750l. in the hands of Ben-

* The Engraver of the Portrait prefixed to this Account, by a mistake, has marked his death on the 13th.

† Mr. Hawkefworth.

‡ Inscribed on a black marble grave-stone in Bromley Church, Kent:

Hic conduntur reliquæ

ELIZABETHÆ

Antiqua Jarvisiorum gente,
Pentlingæ, apud Leicestrienses, ortæ;
Formosæ, cultæ, ingeniosæ, piæ;
Uxoris, primis nuptiis, Henrici Porter,
Secundis, SAMUELIS JOHNSON,
Qui multum amatam, diuque desictam
Hoc lapide contextit.

Obiit Londin. Mense Mart.

A. D. MDCCLIII.

met Langton, Esq. 300*l.* in the hands of Mr. Barclay and Mr. Perkins, brewers; 150*l.* in the hands of Dr. Percy, Bishop of Dromore; 100*l.* 3 per cent. annuities in the public funds; and 100*l.* now lying by me in ready money: all these before-mentioned funds and property I leave, I say, to Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir John Hawkins, and Doctor William Scott, of Doctors Commons, in trust for the following uses: That is to say, to pay to the representatives of the late William Inuys, bookseller, in St. Paul's Church-yard, the sum of 200*l.*; to Mrs. White, my female servant, 100*l.* stock in the 3 per cent. annuities aforesaid. The rest of the aforesaid sums of money and property, together with my books, plate, and household furniture, I leave to the before-mentioned Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir John Hawkins, and Doctor William Scott, also in trust, to be applied, after paying my debts, to the use of Francis Barber, my man-servant, a negro, in such manner as they shall judge most fit and available to his benefit. And I appoint the aforesaid Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir John Hawkins, and Dr. William Scott, sole executors of this my last will and testament; hereby revoking all former wills and testaments whatsoever. In witness whereof I hereunto subscribe my name, and affix my seal, this eighth day of December, 1784.

SAM. JOHNSON, (L. S.)

Signed, sealed, published, declared and delivered by the said testator, as his last will and testament, in the presence of us, the word two being first inserted in the opposite page,

GEORGE STRAHAN.

JOHN DES MOULINS.

BY way of codicil to my last will and testament, I Samuel Johnson give, devise, and bequeath my messuage or tenement, situate at Litchfield, in the county of Stafford, with the appurtenances, in the tenure or occupation of Mrs. Bond, of Litchfield aforesaid, or of Mr. Hinchman, her under-tenant, to my executors in trust, to sell and dispose of the same; and the money arising from such sale I give and bequeath as follows, viz. To Thomas and Benjamin, the sons of Fisher Johnson, late of Leicester, and — Whiting, daughter of Thomas Johnson, late of Coventry, and the grand-daughter of the said Thomas Johnson, one full and equal fourth part each; but in case there shall be more grand-daughters than one of the said Thomas Johnson living at the time of my decease, I give and bequeath the part or share of that one to, and equally between, such grand-daughters. I give and bequeath to the Rev. Mr. Rogers, of Berkeley, near Froome, in

the county of Somerset, the sum of 100*l.* requesting him to apply the same towards the maintenance of Elizabeth Henre, a lunatic. I also give and bequeath to my god-children, the son and daughter of Mauritius Low, painter, each of them 100*l.* of my stock in the 3 per cent. consolidated annuities, to be applied and disposed of, by and at the discretion of my executors, in the education or settlement in the world of them, my said legatees. Also, I give and bequeath to Sir John Hawkins, one of my executors, the *Annales Ecclesiastici* of Baronius, and Hottingher's and Stowe's *Chronicles*, and also an octavo Common Prayer Book; to Bennett Langton, Esq. I give and bequeath my Polyglot Bible to Sir Joshua Reynolds my great French Dictionary, by Martiniere, and my own copy of my Folio English Dictionary, of the last revision; to Doctor William Scott, one of my executors, the *Thésaurus de Commerce*, and Lectus's edition of the *Greek Poets*; to Mr. Windham, Poetae *Græci Heroici per Henricum Stephannum*; to the Rev. Mr. Strahan, Vicar of Ilington, in the county of Middlesex, Mills's *Greek Testament*, Roza's *Greek Testament* by Stephens, all my Latin Bibles, and my *Greek Bible* by Wachelius; to Dr. Heberden, Dr. Brocklesby, Dr. Butler, Mr. Cruikshank the Surgeon who attended me, Mr. Holder my Apothecary, Gerard Hamilton, Esq. Mrs. Gardiner of Sawhill, Mrs. Frances Reynolds, Mr. Hoole, and the Rev. Mr. Hoole his son, each a book at their election, to keep as a token of remembrance. I also give and bequeath to Mr. John Des Moulins 200*l.* consolidated 3 per cent. annuities; and to Mr. Salters, the Italian Master, the sum of 5*l.* to be laid out in books of piety for his own use. And whereas the said Samuel Langton hath agreed, in consideration of the sum of 750*l.* mentioned in my will to be in his hands, to grant and secure an annuity of 7*l.* payable during the life of me and my servant Francis Barber, and the life of the survivors of us, to Mr. George Stubbs, in trust for us; my mind and will is, that in case of my decease before the said agreement shall be perfected, the said sum of 750*l.* and the bond for securing the said sum, shall go to the said F. Barber. And I hereby give and bequeath to him the same in lieu of the bequest in his favour contained in my said will. And I hereby empower my said executors to deduct and retain all expenses that shall or may be incurred in the execution of my said will, or of this codicil thereto, out of said estate and effects as I shall die possessed of: All the rest, residue, and remainder of my estate and effects, I give and bequeath to my said executors, in trust, for the said Francis Barber, his executors and admi-

administrators. Witness my hand and seal, the 9th day of December, 1784,

SAM. JOHNSON. (L.S.)

Signed, sealed, published, declared, and delivered, by the said Samuel Johnson, as and for a codicil to his last will and testament, in the presence of us, who in his presence, and at his request, and also in the presence of each other, have hereto subscribed our names as witnesses.

*John Copley.
William Gibson.
Henry Cote.*

Proved at London, with a codicil, the 16th day of December, 1784, before the Worshipful George Harris, Doctor of Laws, and Surrogate, by the oath of Sir Joshua Reynolds, Knight, Sir John Hawkins, Knight, and William Scott, Doctor of Laws, the executors named in the will, to whom administration was granted, having been first sworn duly to administer.

Dec. 18,
1784.

*Henry Stevens,
Geo. Gosling,
John Grant,* } Deputy
Registers.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

TRANSLATION of a LETTER of the KING of PRUSSIA to GENERAL TAUENZ-
ZEN, on his Arrival at POTSDAM after having reviewed his TROOPS in SILESIA.

My dear General Von Tauenzien,

I WILL herewith repeat with my pen, what I mentioned to you when I was in Silesia, that my army there has never been in such bad discipline as it is at present. If I were to make shoe-makers and tailors Generals, the regiments could not be worse. The regiment of Taddens is not to be compared to the most insignificant land battalion of a Prussian army. Rolkirch and Breslaw are not worth much neither. Ziremba is in such disorder, that I intend to send one of the officers of my own regiment to bring it in order again. The fellows in Von Erlach's regiment are so spoiled by smuggling, that they have not the appearance of soldiers. Keller's is like us to a parcel of tough unmannerly boors. Hager's has a miserable commander; and your regiment is very middling: only with Count Von Anhalt, Vendellon, and Heinrich, I can be satisfied. See, so are the regiments in detail. I will now describe to you the manoeuvres:

"Schwartz makes the unpardonable mistake near Neisse not to cover sufficiently the heights on the left wing; if it had been in earnest, the battle would have been lost. Fought by Breslaw, instead of covering the army by placing troops on the

"heights, marched with his division like cabbage and turnips in file; so that it had been in earnest, the cavalry of the enemy would have cut the infantry to pieces, and the battle have been lost."

I don't intend to lose battles through the laziness of my Generals; therefore I herewith command you, that in case I am alive next year, you march with the army between Breslaw and Olaw; and four days before I come to the camp, that you march with the ignorant Generals, and shew them their duty. The regiment of Arnim, and the garrison regiment of Konitz, are to be the enemy; and whoever does not do his duty, a Court-Martial shall be held; because I should blame every Potentate to keep such people who did not trouble themselves about their business in his service; consequently I am not to be blamed for it. Erlach remains four weeks longer under arrest. You are to make your whole corps acquainted with this my opinion.

I am your affectionate King,
Potsdam, Sept. 7, 1784. FREDERICK.

* * * *The original may be seen at the Publisher's.*

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

BON-MOT of a HIBERNIAN.

AT a Masquerade last winter, in one of those moments of extreme hilarity which, on such occasions, are the usual fore-runners of an extreme intoxication, an Irish Officer meeting a certain lady upon the steps of the Pantheon, rudely thrust his hand under her banister.

Who would not be affronted at an outrage like this, and to public an outrage too!—Totally inconsistent with decorum, it seemed

to set at defiance every principle of even common decency; and the lady, in the height of her rage, declared, with all the dignity of an injured VESTAL, "that she had never in her life been served so before!"

"I firmly believe it, Madam," replied the reeling Hibernian; "but it was a frolic of youth: then, pray, have pity; for, alas! if your heart be not more soft than your bosom, I am an undone man!"

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

A C C O U N T

O F A

O U R

MADE BY THE KING OF PRUSSIA,

In the YEAR 1779.

Printed for the BENEFIT of the CHILDREN of the POOR SOLDIERS.

Translated from the ORIGINAL GERMAN, and now first published.

[Concluded from page 341.]

HIS Majesty was by this time arrived at Gartz. Mr. Luderitz, as the first deputy of the Ruppın circle, took care that the horses should be changed. This gentleman wore a hat with a white feather; and as soon as the horses were put to and set off, the King said, To whom belongs the estate which lies on the left?

Officer. To Mr. Luderitz; it is called Nakelen.

King. What Luderitz is it?

Officer. It was he, Sir, who was at Gartz when the fresh horses were put to.

King. Ho, ho, the Gentleman with the white feathers?—Do you sow wheat too?

Officer. Yes, Sir.

King. How much have you sown?

Officer. Three seams, twelve combs,

King. And pray, how much did your predecessor sow?

Officer. Four combs.

King. How is it that you sow so much more than your predecessor?

Officer. I have already had the honour to inform your Majesty, that I keep seventy cows more than my predecessors, and in consequence am more able to manure my lands and to sow wheat.

King. But why don't you plant hemp?

Officer. It cannot be brought to any perfection here: in cold climates it succeeds better: our rope-makers can have Russian hemp better and cheaper in Lubeck than they could have it of me.

King. What do you sow then instead of hemp?

Officer. Wheat.

King. Why don't you sow cole cabbage?

Officer. It will not succeed; the ground is not good enough.

King. You only say so: you should have made a trial.

Officer. So I have, but always miscarried; and as Officer, I really cannot make many experiments; for though I do not succeed, I must still pay my rent.

King. What then do you sow instead of it?

Answer. Mac,

Officer. Wheat.

King. Well, then, continue with wheat. Your vassals must be in very good circumstances?

Officer. Yes, Sir, I am convinced by the mortgage-books, that they are worth above fifty thousand dollars.

King. That is good.

Officer. About three years ago a peasant died, and left near eleven thousand dollars in the Bank.

King. How much?

Officer. Eleven thousand dollars.

King. So: you must preserve them in their situation.

Officer. Yes, Sir, it is very well when the vassals possess fortunes; but then they grow highly insolent, and more particularly the vassals here, who have lodged complaints against me more than seven times, with an intention to remove me from my appointment.

King. I suppose they had very good reason for doing so.

Officer. Your Majesty will graciously pardon me: their complaints went under a strict examination, and it was found that I did not oppress them, and I was declared to have acted properly in keeping them to their duty. Yet things remain on the old footing: the vassals have not been punished: your Majesty always takes their part, and the poor Officer must suffer.

King. Yes, my son, that things are decided in your favour, I do really believe; but I also suppose that you bravely bribe the Counsel in your department with butter and poultry, &c.

Officer. No, Sir, that cannot be done: grain is not profitable; and if it were not for some other things to get a penny by, how would it be possible to pay the rent?

King. Where do you sell your butter and poultry?

Officer. At Berlin.

King. Why not at Ruppın?

Officer. Most people of this county keep

as many cows as will supply their wants ; the soldiers eat old butter, as they cannot afford to buy fresh.

King. What do you get for your butter at Berlin ?

Officer. Four grosh a pound : the soldiers at Ruppin pay for the old butter but two grosh.

King. But you might bring your fowls and turkeys to the Ruppin market.

Officer. There are but four Staff-Officers in the whole regiment, who do not want much ; and as for the citizens, they do not live so delicately, and thank God when they can have pork.

King. Yes, there you are right. The Berliners like delicacies. Well, do with the subjects as you please, only do not oppress them.

Officer. That will never be any thought of mine, nor that of any other upright officer.

King. Tell me whereabouts Stollen lies ?

Officer. Your Majesty cannot see Stollen : the high hills on the left are the mountains of Stollen, from which your Majesty will be able to survey all the settlements.

King. So, that is good. Then attend me to that place.

Not far from thence was a great number of country people cutting the corn, who formed themselves in two lines, saluted his Majesty with their scythes, and he passed through their lines.

King. What the Devil would these people have ? Perhaps they want money of me.

Officer. No, Sirs ! they are rejoiced that your Majesty has been so gracious as to make a tour into this county.

King. I shall give them nothing. What is the name of this village before us ?

Officer. Barckow.

King. To whom does it belong ?

Officer. To a Mr. Mutschekall.

King. What Mutschekall is it ?

Officer. He has been a Major in the regiment which your Majesty had before you came to the crown.

King. My God ! is he still living ?

Officer. No ; he is dead, but his daughter inherited the estate.

We came now to the village where the mansion lay in ruins.

King. Hark you, is this the mansion of the family.

Officer. Yes, Sir.

King. It appears in distress.

The daughter of Mutschekall, who married a Mr. Krieg-theim, a Nobleman of Mecklenburg, to whom the King made a present of two hundred acres, and who came on purpose from the country, came forward and presented to the King some fruit. The

King thanked her, asked her who her father was, when he died, and so forth. She immediately presented her husband to the King, thanked him for the two hundred acres, and as she mounted the steps of the carriage with an intent to kiss his Majesty's hand or coat, the King removed to the other side of the chaise, and said, Let it alone, let it alone, my child, it is very well. — *Officer,* come, hasten our departure. These people are not in very good circumstances.

Officer. Very bad, Sir ; in the greatest distress.

King. I am very sorry. There lived here some time ago a county Counsellor, who had many children : cannot you recollect any thing of him ?

Officer. I suppose you mean Mr. Gorgas of Ganfen.

King. Yes, yes, the very same ; is he dead ?

Officer. Yes, Sir, he died in 1771 : and it was remarkable, that in a fortnight he, his wife, daughter, and four sons, died. The other four were also afflicted with the same disease, which appeared to be an infectious fever ; and notwithstanding the four brothers were in the service, and separated in different garrisons, they were seized with the same malignant fever, and narrowly escaped with their lives.

King. That was a most dreadful incident. Where are the four brothers at present ?

Officer. One is in Ziethen's hussar regiment, the other is in the Gens d'Armes, and one has been in Prince Ferdinand's regiment, and lives now upon the Desau estate : the fourth is the son-in-law of General Ziethen ; he was Lieutenant in Ziethen's regiment ; but in the late war your Majesty granted him his dismission on account of his weakly constitution, and he lives now at Ganfen.

King. So, then, one of Gorgas's family lives in this neighbourhood ? Do you make no trials with foreign grain ?

Officer. O yes, Sir, I have sown this year some Spanish barley, but it does not thrive well, and I shall sow no more ; but the Stauden rye of Holstein I find to turn out well.

King. What sort of rye is it ?

Officer. It grows in the lower part of Holstein ; it has never produced me less than ten to one.

King. No, no ; not so much as ten to one.

Officer. That is not much : please your Majesty to enquire of General Gortz, and he will inform you that this is not thought much of at Holstein. (General Gortz and I became acquainted at Holstein.)

His Majesty spoke a considerable time with

with the General about the Stauden rye of Holstein, and then called to me out of the chariot—Well—continue with the rye, and let your vassals also have some.

Officer. Yes, Sir.

King. But pray give me an idea how the rye appeared before it was drained.

Officer. It contained many high hills, between which the water gathered to that degree, that even in the driest season of the year we could not get our hay out, but were obliged to gather it in large heaps, and in the winter season, only in a hard frost could we take it away by carriage. But now the hills are cleared away, and by means of the ditches which your Majesty ordered to be made, the water is drawn off, and the Luch is so dry that we can carry out our hay whenever we please.

King. That is good. Do your vassals keep more cattle than they formerly did?

Officer. Yes, Sir.

King. How many more, do you think?

Officer. Some one, some two, according as their circumstances will allow.

King. But how many more do they keep all together on an average?

Officer. About one hundred and twenty.

Now the King, as I suppose, asked General Gortz, how I came to know him: and probably being truly informed by the General, that he became acquainted with me at Holstein, where I bought houses and brought them to Potsdam, the King suddenly turned to me, and said,

I know you are a lover of horses; but leave that business, and rather breed cattle; you will find it more advantageous.

Officer. Please your Majesty, I do not deal in horses at present, but breed only a few colts every year.

King. Breed calves: these will answer still better.

Officer. O, Sir, if one takes care and pays proper attention, there is no loss by the breeding of horses. I know a person who got about two years ago a thousand dollars for a stone-horse of his breeding.

King. He who gave that price was a fool.

Officer. He was a nobleman of Mecklenburg.

King. He was a fool notwithstanding.

We arrived now at the Balliwick of Nennstadt: the Counsellor Klausius, who rented that Balliwick, was at the frontiers, which his Majesty passed by; and as I was already tired of answering the many questions his Majesty repeatedly put to me, I thought proper to bring the said Mr. Klausius up to the chariot, saying, Sir, this is the Counsellor Klausius, under whose jurisdiction the settlements are.

King. So, so, I am glad of it, let him come hither. What is your name?

From this time the King spoke mostly to the Counsellor Klausius, and I only peened down what I heard.

Counsellor. Klausius.

King. Klausius. Well, have you many cattle here on the new settlements?

Counsellor. Eighteen hundred eighty-seven cows, Sir: there would have been far more than three thousand, had it not been for the murrin.

King. Do the people increase much? are there a good many children?

Counsellor. O, yes, Sir, there are above 1576 souls on the colonies.

King. Are you married?

Counsellor. Yes, Sir.

King. Have you any children?

Counsellor. Yes, Sir, five children.

King. Why not of your own?

Counsellor. I do not know, Sir, how that happens.

King. (to me) Are the frontiers of Mecklenburg far from hence?

Officer. But a short mile; but there are several villages which lie in the county of Brandenburg: they are called Retzenbart, Rosse, and so forth.

King. Yes, yes, I know them; but I could hardly believe that we should be so near Mecklenburg.

Where was you born? (To the Counsellor.)

Counsellor. At Newstadt on the Doné.

King. What was your father?

Counsellor. A preacher.

King. Are the people settled on the colonies good for any thing? The first generation in general does not promise much.

Counsellor. They may pay.

King. Are they economical? do they manage well?

Counsellor. O, yes, Sir, we have given his Excellency the Minister Dietrichau a farm of 75 acres, that he may shew the others a good example.

King. (laughing) Ha, ha! shew good example! But tell me, I do not see any wood: from whence do the colonists get it?

Counsellor. From Ruppin.

King. How far is that from hence?

Counsellor. Three miles.

King. That is really far. Care should have been taken that they could have it nearer. (to me) Who is that fellow here on the right?

Officer. It is Mr. Menzelius, inspector of the buildings hereabouts.

King. Am I in Rome? All the names are Latin. What is that enclosure with the high hedge for?

Officer. It is for the breeding of mules and other beasts.

King. How do you call this settlement?

Officer. Klausiushof.

Chancellor. You may call it Klaushof.

King. It is called Klau-si-ushof : and what is the name of the other ?

Officer. Brekenhof.

King. That is not the right name.

Officer. Yes, Sir, I know it by no other name.

King. It is Breken-ho-si-ushof ? Are these the mountains of Stollen which lie before us ?

Officer. Yes, Sir.

King. Must I go through the village ?

Officer. No, Sir, there is no necessity for it : it is only for the change of horses, which wait in the village ; and if your Majesty commands I will ride before, and order the horses to be brought behind the mountains.

King. Yes, do so ; take one of my pages with you.

I obeyed ; and was so expeditious as to be back by the time his Majesty reached the mountains ; and as soon as his Majesty ascended the same, he ordered a telescope to be brought, through which he surveyed the colonies, and said, " That is true ; it is far beyond my expectation. That is beautiful ; and I must confess to you all, who have been engaged in this work, that you are very honest men." (*to me*) Tell me, is the river Elbe far from hence ?

Officer. About two miles. There lies Wurben, in the county of Altenmark, close on the Elbe.

King. That cannot be. Give me the telescope once more.—Yes, yes, it is really so. But what streple is that other ?

Officer. It is Havelberg, Sir.

King. Hark ye all. Draw near (*there were the Counsellor Klausius, the Inspector Menzelius, and I.*) That bog on the left shall also be drained, and likewise that which lies on the right, as far as the waste ground extends. What wood stands on it ?

Officer. Alder and oak.

King. The alders must be taken out ; the oaks may remain, and the people may fell them, or make what use of them they please : and when the ground is drained, I think it might contain 300 families, and 500 cattle. Is it not so ? (*As nobody answered, then I said*) Yes, Sir, it might, perhaps.

King. You might give me a direct answer, more or less. I know well that it is impossible to determine positively. I have never been there, and am not acquainted with the situation, else I understand it as well as you.

Officer. But, please your Majesty, the Luch still belongs to a great community.

King. That is no matter ; an exchange may be made, or an equivalent given for it, at as easy a rate as it can be done. I do not want it for nothing. (*to Counsellor Klausius*) You may write to my Privy chamber what I wish to have done ; I shall pay the expences. (*to me*) And do you go to Berlin and

inform my Privy-counsellor Michaelis of it.

After his Majesty had taken a full view of all the settlements he went down the mountain, and fresh horses were put to. I asked if it was his Majesty's pleasure that I should attend him farther.

King. No, my son, return, in God's name, to your home.

Counsellor Klausius conducted His Majesty to Rathenau. The King dined there with Lieutenant-colonel Backhoff, of the carbineers, and was extremely pleased ; and, as Colonel Backhoff related, His Majesty addressed himself to him in these words :

" My dear Backhoff, if you have not been for some time in the environs of Fehrbellin, I must tell you, there is such an alteration for the better, that I really do not recollect to have had so much pleasure as I have now experienced. I undertook this journey because I had no review this year ; but I am so well satisfied, that I shall undoubtedly repeat it.

" How did it go with you in the late war ? Probably badly. You made no progress in Saxony neither, by reason that we did not fight against men, but cannon. I might have gained a great many victories ; but it would have cost me the very flower of my army, and been only shedding innocent blood. I should have deserved to be brought before a court-martial, and publicly punished. Wars in general are terrible—"

These expressions, coming from the lips of so great a monarch, so affected the Lieutenant-colonel Backhoff, that they forced a stream of tears from the veteran's eyes.

The King proceeded : " I can form as clear an idea of the battle which was fought near Fehrbellin as if I had been present. When I, as Crown Prince, resided at Ruppin, there was a very old citizen who remembered the battle, and knew the field so well, that I took him once with me in my chariot. He informed me of every particular so correctly, that I was highly entertained ; and, on my return, thought to have had a little joke with the old man. I asked him, " Father, cannot you inform me what was the cause of that great quarrel ? " " Yes, please your Royal Highness (*says he*), I will tell you. Our Elector, as well as the King of Sweden, when Crown Princes, were together at Utrecht for their education : there were then some quarrels and animosities between them, which ran to so high a pitch, that they now thought proper to decide them.

His Majesty delivered the report of the old man as he related it, in the Low German language ; but was so tired at table, that he fell asleep. I shall now conclude the account of this journey, as it will be difficult to put on paper every particular His Majesty asked and said.

REMARKABLE ANECDOTES and CHARACTER of Mr. THOMAS MATHEW, of THOMAS-TOWN, in the County of TIPPERARY.

[From SHERIDAN's "Life of SWIFT," lately published.]

DURING the time that Dean Swift resided in Ireland, there lived in that kingdom a Gentleman of the name of *Mathew*, whose history is worth recording.

He was possessed of a large estate in the finest county of that kingdom, Tipperary: which produced a clear rent of eight thousand a year. As he delighted in a country life, he resolved to build a large commodious house for the reception of guests, surrounded by fifteen hundred acres of his choicest land, all laid out upon a regular plan of improvement, according to the new adopted mode of English gardening (which had supplanted the bad Dutch taste brought in by King William), and of which he was the first who set the example in Ireland; nor was there any improvement of that sort then in England, which was comparable to his, either in point of beauty or extent. As this design was formed early in life, in order to accomplish his point without incurring any debt on his estate, he retired to the Continent for seven years, and lived upon six hundred pounds a-year, while the remaining income of his estate was employed in carrying on the great works he had planned there. When all was completed he returned to his native country; and after some time passed in the metropolis, to revive the old, and cultivate new acquaintance, he retired to his seat at Thomas-town to pass the remainder of his days there. As he was one of the finest Gentlemen of the age, and possessed of so large a property, he found no difficulty, during his residence in Dublin, to get access to all whose character for talents or probity made him desirous to cultivate their acquaintance. Out of these he selected such as were most conformable to his taste, inviting them to pass such leisure time as they might have upon their lands, at Thomas-Town. As there was something uncommonly singular in his mode of living, such as I believe was never carried into practice by any mortal before in an equal degree, I fancy the reader will not be displeased with an account of the particulars of it.

His house had been chiefly contrived to answer the noble purpose of that constant hospitality which he intended to maintain there. It contained forty commodious apartments for guests, with suitable accommodations to their servants. Each apartment was completely furnished with every convenience that could be wanted, even to the minutest article. When a guest arrived, he shewed him

his apartment, saying, "This is your Castle; here you are to command as absolutely as in your own house; you may breakfast, dine, and sup here whenever you please, and invite such of the guests to accompany you as may be most agreeable to you." He then shewed him the common parlour, where, he said, a daily ordinary was kept, at which he might dine when it was more agreeable to him to mix in society: "but from this moment you are never to know me as master of the house, and only to consider me as one of the guests." In order to put an end to all ceremony at meal-time, he took his place at random at the table; and thus all ideas of precedence being laid aside, the guests seated themselves promiscuously, without any regard to difference of rank or quality. There was a large room fitted up exactly like a Coffee house, where a bar-maid and waiters attended to furnish refreshments at all times of the day. Here such as chose to breakfasted at their own hour. It was furnished with Chefs-boards, Back-gammon Tables, Newspapers, Pamphlets, &c. in all the forms of a City Coffee-house. But the most extraordinary circumstance in his whole domestic arrangement, was that of a detached room in one of the extremities of the house, called the Tavern. As he was himself a very temperate man, and many of his guests were of the same disposition, the quantity of wine for the use of the common room was but moderate; but as drinking was much in fashion in those days, in order to gratify such of his guests as had indulged themselves in that custom, he had recourse to the above-mentioned contrivance; and it was the custom of all who loved a cheerful glass, to adjourn to the Tavern soon after dinner, and leave the more sober folks to themselves. Here a waiter in a blue apron attended (as was the fashion then), and all things in the room were contrived so as to humour the illusion. Here every one called for what liquor they liked, with as little restraint as if they were really in a public-house, and to pay their share of the reckoning. Here too the midnight orgies of Bacchus were often celebrated, with the same noisy mirth as is customary in his City Temples, without in the least disturbing the repose of the more sober part of the family. Games of all sorts were allowed, but under such restrictions as to prevent gambling; and so as to answer their true end, that of amusement, without injury to the purse of the

the players. There were two billiard-tables, and a large bowling-green; ample provision was made for all such as delighted in country sports; fishing-tackle of all sorts; variety of guns with proper ammunition; a pack of buck-hounds, another of fox-hounds, and another of harriers. He constantly kept twenty choice hunters in his stables for the use of those who were not properly mounted for the chase. It may be thought that his income was not sufficient to support so expensive an establishment; but when it is considered that eight thousand a year at that time was fully equal to double that sum at present; that his large demesne, in some of the richest soil of Ireland, furnished the house with every necessary except groceries and wine; it may be supposed to be easily practicable, if under the regulation of a strict economy; of which no man was a greater master. I am told his plan was so well formed, and he had such checks upon all his domestics, that it was impossible there could be any waste, or that any article from the larder, or a single bottle of wine from the cellar, could have been purloined without immediate detection. This was done partly by the choice of faithful Stewards, and Clerks of approved integrity; but chiefly by his own superintendence of the whole, as not a day passed without having all the accounts of the preceding one laid before him. This he was enabled to do by his early rising; and the business being finished before others were out of their beds, he always appeared the most disengaged man in the house, and seemed to have as little concern in the conduct of it as any of the guests. And indeed to a stranger he might easily pass for such, as he made it a point that no one should consider him in the light of master of the house, nor pay him the least civilities on that score; which he carried so far, that he sometimes went abroad without giving any notice, and staid away several days, while things went on as usual at home; and on his return, he would not allow any gratulations to be made, him, nor any other notice to be taken of him, than if he had not been absent during that time. The arrangements of every sort were so prudently made, that no multiplicity of guests or their domestics ever occasioned any disorder, and all things were conducted with the same ease and regularity as in a private family. There was one point which seemed of great difficulty, that of establishing certain signals, by which each servant might know when he was summoned to his master's apartment. For this purpose there was a great hall appropriated to their use, where they always assembled when they were not upon duty. Along the wall bells

were ranged in order, one to each apartment with the number of the chamber marked over it; so that when any one of them was rung, they had only to turn their eyes to the bell, and see what servant was called. He was the first who put an end to that inhospitable custom of giving valets to servants, by making a suitable addition to their wages; at the same time assuring them, that if they ever took any afterwards, they should be discharged with disgrace; and to prevent temptation, the guests were informed that Mr. Mathew would consider it as the highest affront, if any offer of that sort were made. As Swift had heard much of this place from Dr. Sheridan, who had been often a welcome guest there, both on account of his companionable qualities, and as being preceptor to the nephew of Mr. Mathew, he was desirous of seeing with his own eyes whether the report of it were true, which he could not help thinking to have been much exaggerated. Upon receiving an intimation of this from Dr. Sheridan, Mr. Mathew wrote a polite letter to the Dean, requesting the honour of a visit, in company with the Doctor, on his next school vacation. They set out accordingly on horseback, attended by a Gentleman who was a near relation of Mr. Mathew, and from whom I received the whole of the following account. They had scarce reached the inn where they were to pass the first night, and which, like most of the Irish inns at that time, afforded but miserable entertainment, when a coach and six horses arrived, sent to convey them the remainder of their journey to Thomas-town; and at the same time bringing store of the choicest viands, wine, and other liquors for their refreshment. Swift was highly pleased with this uncommon mark of attention paid him; and the circumstance of the coach proved particularly agreeable, as he had been a good deal fatigued with his day's journey. When they came within sight of the house, the Dean, astonished at its magnitude, cried out, "What in the name of God, can be the use of such a vast building?" "Why, Mr. Dean," replied their fellow-traveller before-mentioned, "there are no less than forty apartments for guests in that house, and all of them probably occupied at this time, except what are reserved for us." Swift, in his usual manner, called out to the coachman to stop, and bade him turn about, and drive him back to Dublin, for he could not think of mixing with such a croud. "Well," said he afterwards suddenly, "there is no remedy, I must submit; but I have lost a fortnight of my life." Mr. Mathew received him at the door with uncommon marks of respect; and then conducting him to his apartment.

apartment, after some compliments, made him his usual speech; acquainting him with the customs of the house, and retired, leaving him in possession of his castle. Soon after the cook appeared with his bill of fare, to receive his directions about supper, and the butler at the same time with a list of wines and other liquors. "And is all this really so?" said Swift, "and may I command here as in my own house?" The Gentleman before-mentioned assured him he might, and that nothing could be more agreeable to the owner of that mansion, than that all under his roof should live conformable to their own inclinations, without the least restraint. "Well, then," said Swift, "I invite you and Dr. Sheridan to be my guests while I stay, for I think I shall hardly be tempted to mix with the mob below." Three days were passed in riding over the demesne, and viewing the several improvements, without ever seeing Mr. Mathew, or any of the guests; nor were the company below much concerned at his absence, as his very name actually inspired those who did not know him with awe, and they were afraid his presence would put an end to that ease and cheerfulness which reigned among them. On the fourth day, Swift entered the room where the company were assembled before dinner, and addressed Mr. Mathew in one of the finest complimentary speeches that ever was made; in which he expatiated on all the beauties of his improvements, with the skill of an artist, and taste of a connoisseur. He shewed that he had a full comprehension of the whole of the plan, and of the judicious adaption of the parts to the whole, and pointed out several articles which had escaped general observation. Such an address, from a man of Swift's character, could not fail of being pleasing to the owner, who was at the same time the planner of these improvements; and so fine an eulogium from one who was supposed to deal more in satire than panegyric, was likely to remove the prejudice entertained against his character, and prepossess the rest of the company in his favour. He concluded his speech by saying, "And now, Ladies and Gentlemen, I am come to live among you, and it shall be no fault of mine if we do not pass our time agreeably." After dinner, being in high spirits, he entertained the company with various pleasantries. Dr. Sheridan and he played into one another's hands; they joked, they punned, they laughed, and a general gaiety was diffused through the whole company. In a short time all constraint on his account disappeared. He entered readily into all their little schemes of promoting mirth, and every day, with the assistance of his coadjutor, pro-

duced some new one, which afforded a good deal of sport and merriment. Never were such joyous scenes known there before; for, when to ease and cheerfulness there is superadded, at times, the higher zest of gay wit, lively fancy, and droll humour, nothing can be wanting to the perfection of the social pleasures of life. When the time came which obliged Dr. Sheridan to return to his school, the company were so delighted with the Dean, that they earnestly intreated him to remain there some time longer; and Mr. Mathew himself for once broke through his rule of never soliciting the stay of any guest (it being the established custom of the house, that all might depart whenever they thought proper, without any ceremony of leave-taking), by joining in the request. Swift found himself so happy in his situation there, that he readily yielded to their solicitations, and, instead of the fortnight which he had originally intended, passed four months there much to his own satisfaction, and that of all those who visited the place during that time. Having given an account of the owner of this happy mansion, I shall now relate an adventure he was engaged in, of so singular a kind as deserves well to be recorded. It was towards the latter end of Queen Anne's reign, when Mr. Mathew returned to Dublin, after his long residence abroad. At that time party ran very high, but raged no where with such violence as in that city, inasmuch that duels were every day fought there on that score. There happened to be, at that time, two Gentlemen in London, who valued themselves highly on their skill in fencing; the name of one of them was Pack, the other Creed; the former a major, the latter a captain in the army. Hearing of these daily exploits in Dublin, they resolved, like two knights-errants, to go over in quest of adventures. Upon enquiry, they learned that Mr. Mathew, lately arrived from France, had the character of being one of the first swordsmen in Europe. Pack, rejoiced to find an antagonist worthy of him, resolved the first opportunity to pick a quarrel with him; and meeting him as he was carried along the street in his chair, jostled the fore-charman. Of this Mathew took no notice, as supposing it to be accidental. But Pack afterwards boasted of it in the public coffee-house, saying, that he had purposely offered this insult to that Gentleman, who had not the spirit to resent it. There happened to be present a particular friend of Mr. Mathew's of the name of Macnamara, a man of tried courage, and reputed the best fencer in Ireland. He immediately took up the quarrel, and said, he was sure Mr. Mathew did not suppose

the affront intended, otherwise he would have chastised him on the spot: but if the major would let him know where he was to be found, he should be waited on immediately on his friend's return, who was to dine that day a little way out of town. The major said, that he should be at the tavern over the way, where he and his companions would wait their commands. Immediately on his arrival, Mathew, being made acquainted with what had passed, went from the coffee-house to the tavern, accompanied by Macnamara. Being shewn into the room where the two Gentlemen were, after having secured the door, without any expostulation, Mathew and Pack drew their swords; but Macnamara stopped them, saying, he had something to propose before they proceeded to action. He said, in cases of this nature, he never could bear to be a cool spectator; so, "Sir (addressing himself to Creed), if you please, I shall have the honour of entertaining you in the same manner." Creed, who desired no better sport, made no other reply than that of instantly drawing his sword; and to work the four champions fell, with the same composure as if it were only a fencing-match with foils. The conflict was of some duration, and maintained with great obstinacy by the two officers, notwithstanding the great effusion of blood from the many wounds which they had received. At length, quite exhausted, they both fell, and yielded the victory to the superior skill of their anta-

gonists. Upon this occasion, Mathew gave a remarkable proof of the perfect composure of his mind during the action. Creed had fallen the first; upon which Pack exclaimed, "Ah, poor Creed, are you gone?" "Yes," said Mathew, very composedly, "and you shall instantly *Pack* after him;" at the same time making a home thrust quite thro' his body, which threw him to the ground. This was the more remarkable, as he was never in his life, either before or after, known to have aimed at a pun. The number of wounds received by the vanquished parties was very great; and what seemed almost miraculous, their opponents were untouched. The surgeons, seeing the desperate state of their patients, would not suffer them to be removed out of the room where they fought, but had beds immediately conveyed into it, on which they lay many hours in a state of insensibility. When they came to themselves, and saw where they were, Pack, in a feeble voice, said to his companion, "Creed, I think we are the conquerors, for we have kept the field of battle." For a long time their lives were despaired of; but to the astonishment of every one, they both recovered. When they were able to see company, Mathew and his friend attended them daily, and a close intimacy afterwards ensued, as they found them men of probity, and of the best dispositions, except in this Quixotish idea of duelling, whereof they were now perfectly cured.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of the NEW ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL, in OLD-STREET ROAD, lately erected.

[Illustrated by an engraved VIEW of it.]

THERE is no country in Europe where the spirit of benevolence is more universally diffused than our own; and amongst the various institutions which have arisen from this national philanthropy, there are, we will venture to say, none which do us more honour than those founded for the reception and cure of indigent lunatics; of which, besides the two in the metropolis (Bethlem and St. Luke's), and which are said to be by far the largest in Europe, there are others lately established at Manchester, York, and also, if I mistake not, at Liverpool.

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL, to some account of which we shall at present confine ourselves,

was instituted in 1750, at the North end of Moorfields. The motives which actuated the worthy citizens of London, who first planned and promoted this charitable work, cannot be better displayed than in their own words, which we shall here quote*.

"1. Experience had long shewn, that the Hospital of Bethlem was incapable of receiving and providing for the relief of all the unhappy objects of this sort who made application for it.

"2. That the expence and difficulty attending the admission of a patient into the Hospital of Bethlem, had discouraged many applications for the benefit of that charity,

* See the "Reasons for the Establishment and further Encouragement of St. Luke's Hospital for Lunatics, together with the Rules and Orders for the Government thereof," presented to the State of the Charity, printed annually in 4to.

"particularly

“ particularly on behalf of the more necessary objects, and of such who resided in the remote parts of the kingdom.

“ 3. That by this unavoidable exclusion, or delay in the admission of objects of this sort, many useful members have been left to society, either by the disorder gaining strength beyond the reach of physic, or by the patient's falling into the hands of persons utterly unskilled in the treatment of the disorder, or who have found their advantage in neglecting every method necessary to obtain a cure.

“ 4. That many families (in no mean circumstances), through the heavy expence attending the support of one object of this sort, have themselves become objects of charitable relief, and thereby doubled the load and loss to the public.

“ 5. That the most fatal acts of violence on themselves, attendants, and relations, have been often consequent on the smallest delay in placing the afflicted with this disorder under the care of persons experienced in guarding against and preventing attempts of this kind.

“ 6. That no particular provision is made by law for lunatics, the common parish workhouses being no ways proper for their reception, either in point of accommodation, attendance, or physical assistance.

“ 7. That the joining this to any other Hospital not particularly adapted for the reception of lunatics, would have been highly improper and dangerous; and that the joining it to Bethlehem would have deprived it of its principal advantage, that of being under the immediate inspection and government of its own patrons and supporters, inasmuch as no benefaction to Bethlehem, how great soever, necessarily constitutes the donor a Governor of that Hospital.”

Such were the benevolent motives of the first promoters of this design. The weight they have had in the general opinion, the largeness of the sum contributed for its support abundantly testifies, and leaves no room to doubt of a continuation of the same generous disposition for the future maintenance of it. In the list of benefactors we observe the name of the late Sir Thomas Clarke, Master of the Rolls, who bequeathed to it at his death the sum of thirty thousand pounds. By this and other liberal donations from well-disposed persons, the Governors, in 1782, were enabled to lay the foundation of the New Hospital represented in the Plate, after a design of Mr. Dance, the Architect under whose direction it is erected. This new edifice with the plainness and simplicity that

are commendable in buildings intended for charitable purposes will unite every accommodation that can be wished for in a Lunatic Hospital. The galleries will be airy and spacious; and there are large inclosures behind the Hospital, which will serve as airing-grounds for the patients. The front represented in the engraving looks towards Old-Breot-road.

The number of patients in the present Hospital in Moorfields amounts generally to one hundred and ten. In the new Hospital there will be room for a much larger number. Of the abovementioned one hundred and ten, eighty are recent cases; and these are put on such a plan of medicine and regimen as is deemed suitable to their case by the physician, for the space of one year, if they remain so long uncured. They are then discharged from the house, to be readmitted in their turn, for life, among the incurable patients, the number of whom is limited to thirty. But it must afford great comfort to every humane person, to learn that a very large proportion of the patients are every year restored to their reason, so that not much more than one in three of all who are admitted are sent out uncured.

A General Court of the Governors of the Hospital is held twice in every year, viz. in February and August; but the principal business of the Charity is conducted by what is called the House Committee of twenty-one Governors elected annually for that purpose, and who meet every Friday.

We shall end our account with a copy of the Instructions, printed and distributed by the Charity, for the use of those persons who apply for the admission of patients, viz.

“ I. No person shall knowingly be received as a patient into this Hospital, who is not, in point of circumstances, a proper object of this charity, that is, poor and mad.

“ II. Or who hath been a Lunatic more than twelve kalendar months.

“ III. Or who hath been discharged uncured from any other Hospital for the reception of Lunatics.

“ IV. Or who is troubled with epileptick or convulsive fits.

“ V. Or who is deemed an idiot.

“ VI. Or who is infested with the venereal disease.

“ VII. Nor any woman with child.

“ And every such person, who through mistake or misinformation shall be received into this Hospital, shall be discharged immediately on a discovery of any of the above disqualifications.

“ Therefore, if the patient is not disqualified by any of the above rules, upon applying to Mr. Thomas Webster, the Secretary,

“cretary, in Queen-street, Cheap-side, or at the Hospital, the forms of two printed certificates, together with a petition, may he had; the first of which certificates (after it is filled up) must be signed by the minister and churchwardens, or overseers of the poor of the parish or place where such patient resides; and the other by some * physician, surgeon, or apothecary, who hath visited such patient; after which the person, or persons who saw them sign, must go before one of his Majesty's justices of the peace, or some other person authorized to take affidavits, and make oath (or in case of Quakers an affirmation) in the manner as is printed at the bottom of the said certificate.”

“When the certificates have been thus signed, and oath (or affirmation) made thereof as aforesaid, then fill up the petition, and annex the certificate thereto, and apply to a Governor to sign the same; which being done, both the petition and

“certificates must be left with the Secretary; and the petitioner must not fail to attend at the Hospital the next Friday morning precisely at eleven o'clock, when the same will be laid before the Committee; and, if approved, the patient's name will be put upon the list, to be admitted in his turn, as soon as a vacancy happens; and the petitioner must, at the same time, leave a direction with the Committee where to send for the patient; and upon notice being sent from the Committee, for the patient to be brought for examination, there must be left in writing with the Secretary, within three days afterwards, the names, business, and places of abode, of two substantial housekeepers residing within the Bills of Mortality, who must be present precisely at eleven o'clock in the morning, when the patient is to be admitted, to enter into a bond of record to take the patient away when discharged by the Committee.”

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A LESSON for YOUNG MEN.

SIR,

K—t, Nov. 14, 1784.

PERMIT me to convey to the perusal of your readers a tale of private woe, which, although at first sight it may appear to concern only the fate of an unfortunate individual, will, I am inclined to think, on a closer review, turn out not wholly uninteresting to the community, inasmuch as it may afford a lesson to the young men of the present day for avoiding those rocks on which the unhappy subject of this letter had formerly split. Without further preface I shall now proceed to my story:

Mr. P. was the youngest of five children of a worthy clergyman in this county. The two elder sons were brought up to trade, in which they both made a conspicuous figure in the metropolis, and have been some few years deceased, leaving ample fortunes behind them of their own acquisition; one of the daughters was married to a gentleman of independent fortune, and the other is yet in a state of celibacy.

John, the youngest, and the subject of this letter, was bound an apprentice to a woollen-draper, soon after which he lost his father; and, his master likewise dying before the expiration of his indentures, he was left

to the guidance of his own will at the early age of nineteen; a time when youth are perhaps less capable of being trusted with their own conduct than at any other period of their lives.

Being thus unhappily deprived of the parental aid of his father, and released from the controul of a master, he took lodgings in the city, and for some time led a life of gaiety and dissipation; although I must do him the justice to acknowledge, that his conduct during that period was not marked by any flagrant breach of the laws of decorum and good order. To this imprudent step of quitting the business to which he had been originally bred, and neglecting to procure a master for the remaining term of his apprenticeship, may be ultimately referred every scene of woe and calamity (and God knows these have been sufficiently numerous) which hath befallen him in the subsequent acts of his ill-starred life.

In these lodgings he continued about a twelvemonth; and as he was of a generous disposition, and possessed no small share of beneficence and philanthropy, his departure was heavily lamented by the servants; one

“* It is particularly desired, that such physician, apothecary, or surgeon, do, by letter directed to Dr. Simmons, physician of this Hospital, to be delivered at the weekly Committee, send a state of such patient's case, and an account of the methods (if any) used to obtain a cure.”

of

of whom, a lad whose employment it was to run on errands and to sweep out the shop, had by a mild and tractable behaviour more particularly conciliated his esteem, and often tasted of his bounty: this circumstance I mention, as I shall have occasion to speak of this person again before I conclude the memoirs of my unfortunate friend.

Being fatiated with the pleasures and dissipation of the town, he began seriously to reflect on the precarious state of his affairs, and the necessity there was of attaching himself to some industrious calling, by which he might gain a comfortable livelihood. With this view he fixed on the business of a grazier, as being (in his opinion) easily to be learned, and accordingly bade adieu to London, and proceeded to R——y Marsh, where he placed himself under the tuition of a large and skilful renter in that fertile level, being buoyed up by his brother-in-law with the assurance of his assistance in furnishing him with the loan of a sum of money sufficient to stock a farm, when he should have made himself perfect in the principles of agricultural knowledge. He was now arrived at the age of 23; a period of life by far too advanced for the attainment of a competent skill in any profession to which the mind had not before been habituated. In full reliance, however, on the promises of his friend, having now been three years in the Marsh, he waited on him, and claimed the performance of his voluntary offer. But whether from inability, or whatever other cause, this gentleman thought fit to retract his engagement, and refused to substantiate the original offer made to his brother-in-law, who, in consequence of this refusal, perceived his hopes of embarking in country business effectually destroyed, his own small fortune being totally incompetent to this purpose, and an unhappy family quarrel which subsisted between his two brothers and himself shutting him out from every expectation of a resource from that quarter. Having consumed the small remains of his fortune, he was reduced to the disagreeable expedient of throwing himself on his mother for support: but finding in a short time that his abode with her increased the expences of the old lady beyond the ability of her income, he left his aged parent, and, not being able to procure an employment which might have been consistent with the style of life in which he had been brought up, was driven to stoop to a piece of servility which his soul abhorred, and hired himself to a gentleman in London as a footman, with whom, however, he did not long continue. This happened in 1767, and from thence till the present time his life hath been

one continued series of misfortune and perplexity; for having, by the cruel economy of his affairs, been compelled to assume a character far different from what he had ever been accustomed to, his employers have generally been disgusted with his behaviour, and after a short trial dismissed him from their service, to make room for those whose minds were from an early habit rendered more familiar to the frowns of their superiors; so that for three parts in four of the year he is constrained to do penance in such lodgings as his slender finances can procure, where cold and hunger (the most pungent sorrows that can embitter the cup of affliction) are become but too familiar to him.

Not to trouble you with a minute detail of the several vicissitudes of fortune which he hath undergone during a period of seventeen years, in which time he was once shipwrecked, and with difficulty escaped with the loss of every article but his wearing apparel, I shall hasten to relate his present very foul condition.

During the inclemency of the last severe winter his afflictions were truly pitiable, and reduced him to the necessity of making application to his few surviving friends for the means of present support: but this precarious supply has been long since exhausted, and his situation is at this instant still more deplorable than ever, heightened with this agonizing reflection, that old age is now stealing on him apace, the infirmities of which will render him still more incapable than ever of supporting the accumulated miseries of poverty and disease.

Among other applications which his distress hath induced him to make, the person whom I before mentioned to have been a servant to Mr.——'s former lodgings, was solicited on the occasion; for such has been the strange reverse of fortune in the fate of these two men, that while my unfortunate friend is reduced to the lowest and most abject poverty, the quondam shop-lad, by a diligent and strict adherence to the duties of a profitable employment, and by a lucky assemblage of fortuitous circumstances, has raised himself from his former humble dependence to a state of wealth and opulence, and has lately filled with the highest honour to himself, and the concurrent applause of his fellow-citizens, a station of considerable weight. This gentleman received my friend with a courteous affability, and expressed a great desire to serve him, promising to recommend him to the first vacant place which should occur within his knowledge. But this, alas! hath not yet happened, and the ill-fated man still continues to labour under the most deplorable pressure of indigence and wretchedness.

ness, cut off from the converse of society, and so depressed by the accumulated miseries he hath undergone, as to be rendered almost frantic with despair.

It will be said, perhaps, that the misfortunes of this unhappy man may in a great measure be attributed to his own imprudence: that if he had bestowed a proper attention to the calling in which he was at first stationed, he might at this time, instead of languishing in penury and distress, have shone forth as a man of worth and consequence in society; and that, as his distresses originated from a neglect of prudence and discretion in his younger days, he must be content to linger out an old age of misery and despondence, having no person but himself to accuse for the evils which have attended him through life, and are likely to accompany him to the grave.

To these cold reasoners I shall take leave

to reply, that although their observation may not be wholly ill-founded, as the misfortunes of this person were brought on him by a youthful levity and indiscretion; yet this is to be understood in a qualified sense, and then perhaps we should not find him so highly deserving of censure as at first may be imagined. The loss of his father and master fell out at a very critical conjuncture, and at a period of life when from his small experience no very high degree of prudence or discretion could be expected. As to the remainder of his sufferings from the time of his quitting the grazier's abode, since which two-and-twenty years have elapsed, in such a rapid succession have they come upon him, that he seems to have been marked by the Genius of Misfortune for the exercise and display of her malice.

I am yours, &c.

D. C.

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

The following Narrative I presume you will agree with me is curious enough to deserve a place in your excellent Repository. That it should be attested in the manner you see it, will create some surprize. The reign of credulity is now almost over, and therefore the singularity of the Story will probably at this time be esteemed its principal recommendation. Those, however, who are willing to give credit to relations of this kind, will have an opportunity of strengthening their opinion by the certificate annexed to this Account, as the Persons there named were no less remarkable for their talents than their virtues.

I am, &c.

T. W.

A True ACCOUNT of the ROBBERY and MURDER of JOHN STOCKDEN, a Victualler, in Grub-street, in the Parish of St. Giles's, Cripplegate, and of the DISCOVERY of the MURDERERS, by the several DREAMS of ELIZABETH the WIFE of THOMAS GREENWOOD, who was near Neighbour to Mr. STOCKDEN, and intimately acquainted with him.

By WILLIAM SMITHIES, Curate of St. Giles's, Cripplegate.

MR. STOCKDEN was robbed and murdered the 13th day of December, 1695; and therefore, before I give the relation of it, I must tell my reader, that he might have had a publication soon after the barbarous fact was committed, if I had not then been confined to my bed (in which I continued above a month) at the other end of the town. And after I was by God's blessing brought home, I was not in a condition for many weeks to go abroad as formerly, nor to dispatch any great business. Some of the neighbours desired that an account of it might be brought to me, to be made public; but one of Mr. Stockden's near relations did not consent to it, so that the talk of it was over long before I heard of it: and for this reason I had wholly laid aside the publication, if two of the Right Reverend Bishops and many others had not obliged me to it; who, being satisfied that the matter of

fact is true, hoped by God's blessing it might have a good influence upon the minds of those that peruse it.

However it comes late, yet the persons whose names I have occasion to mention as witnesses, are all alive; and those that will take the pains to speak with them, may be further satisfied, they being very honest persons.

That great discoveries have been made by dreams, none can doubt who read the Life of Sir Henry Wotton, our English Chronicles (particularly the murder of Waters, and the discovery of it by a dream, recorded by Sir Richard Baker in his Chapter of Casualties, in the reign of King James I.), and other histories: and I have conversed with many credible persons, who have foreseen things in their sleep, which have exactly come to pass.

On the 13th of December before-mentioned,

tioned, there came three men to Mr. Stockden's house in the evening, and called for drink, where they stayed till it was very late, pretending that they had appointed a countryman to meet them there. Mr. Stockden, who was known to be a sober man, did often desire them to be gone, though they spent freely; but they stayed till midnight; and as Mr. Stockden sat in a chair, one of them cried *Come*, which he, poor man! might think imported the welcome news of their departure; but it proved to be a fatal watchword to him, for they immediately seized upon him, and upon Mary Footman his kinfwoman and housekeeper. They bound her, and thrust an handkerchief into her mouth, and held a pistol to her, with threats to kill her, if she made the least noise. At the same time two of them secured Mr. Stockden from crying out, by strangling him with a linnen cloth; and because he struggled with them, they took a pistol from him that held the woman, against his consent, and struck the lock of it into his forehead, of which he died. One of them immediately ran up into the chamber to search for money and plate, of which he found a considerable quantity. They then fled, and had great advantage to escape the watchman, knowing that it was but a little after that one of them had cried the hour of the night; which is a custom that gives no small advantage to thieves, who are secure till the clock strikes again, if they shun the places where watchmen usually stand, which is no difficult matter.

A little after the murder, there came a woman into the street, and said, that she believed one Maynard to be one of the murderers, because she was informed that he was full of money, both silver and gold; upon which there was a warrant against him, but he could not be found. Soon after this, Mr. Stockden appeared to Elizabeth Greenwood in a dream, and shewed her a house in Thames-street, near the George, and told her that one of the murderers was there. She went the next morning, and took one Mary Buggas, an honest woman, who lives near her, to go with her to the place to which her dream directed; and asking for Maynard, was informed that he lodged there, but was gone abroad. But God did not suffer him to be safe in any place; for after that, Mr. Stockden soon appeared again as formerly to Mrs. Greenwood, and then representing Maynard's face, with a flat nose on the side of his nose (whom she had never seen), signified to her, that a wyar-drawer must take him, and that he should be carried to Newgate in a coach. Upon enquiry they found one of that trade who was his great intimate (for which

reason I forbear his name), and 'twas believed he would take him for a reward. Mrs. Footman made an agreement with him, and engaged to give him ten pounds, upon which he undertook and effected it. He sent to Maynard to meet him, upon extraordinary business, at a public-house near Hackley in the Hole, where he played with him till a Constable came, who apprehended and carried him before a Magistrate, who committed him to Newgate, and he was carried thence in a coach.

Maynard being now in prison, and knowing his danger, confest the horrid fact, and was prevailed with to discover the other three: He declared that his companions in that wickedness were one Maith, Bevil, and Mercer; and said, that Maith was the setter-on, who was a near neighbour to Mr. Stockden, and knew that he was well furnished with money and plate; and though he was not present at the robbery, yet he was to have a share of the booty. He, knowing or suspecting that Maynard had discovered him, left his habitation. Mr. Stockden appeared soon after to Mrs. Greenwood, and seemed by his countenance to be displeased. He carried her to a house in Old-street, where she had never been, and shewed her a pair of stairs, and told her, that one of the men lodged there. The next morning she took Mary Buggas with her to that house, according to the direction of the dream, where she asked a woman, if one Maith did not lodge there; to which the woman replied, that he did often come thither. I must here tell the reader that the impolitic woman used to tell her dreams in the street, before her search after the criminals; of which they had timely notice from a bad woman, who was intimate with one of them.

Mr. Stockden appeared again, and told Mrs. Greenwood, that one of the men lodged at a shoe-maker's, and carried her into a street and an alley; but her child being unquiet, she awaked; and all the improvement of that dream was, that May Buggas took occasion from it to enquire what shoemaker was acquainted with Maith, and was told that he used to resort to one of that trade in Goldsmith's alley, in Jewia-street, which was the street and alley represented to her in her sleep. Enquiry was made for him there, and 'twas acknowledged that he had been there, but was gone; and soon afterwards he was taken in another place. I was not willing to omit this, though it be the least material passage in the whole relation.

The third criminal was Bevil, who was discovered in like manner. Mr. Stockden coming to Mrs. Greenwood in her sleep,

said

said to her, *Elizabeth* (for so he was wont to call her), *come, and I will show thee the man that hath murdered me*; and carried her into a place like to an entry with two doors, and said to her, *Go in, Elizabeth, there's the man*; and she went in and saw his face, and said to him, *O, you are the man that has murdered Stockden*; to which he made no answer: But his wife (represented to be a lusty woman) standing by, replied, *What, my husband!* To which Mrs. Greenwood answered, *Yes, if that man be your husband*; whereupon she came at her in such a violent manner, that she was forced to run to Mr. Stockden for shelter, who then said to her, *They have all of them been soldiers in Ireland: go on and prosper*. She then awaked, and told her dream to her husband, and the next morning to Mrs. Footman, Mrs. Pool, Mary Buggas, Mary Reading, and other neighbours.

After this, he appeared to her again, and representing Bevil to her (whom she had never seen) carried her over London-Bridge, to a house near the Faulcon by the Bankside; but she, being exceedingly affrighted and indisposed, did not go thither.

After this she dreamt again, that Mr. Stockden carried her over the bridge up the Borough, and into a yard, where she saw Bevil and his wife. Upon her telling this dream, it was believed that it was one of the prison yards: And thereupon she went with Mrs. Footman to the Marshalsea, where they enquired for Bevil, and were informed, that he was lately brought thither for coining, and that he was taken near the Bankside, according to the former dream. They desired to see him; and when he came, he said to Mrs. Footman, *Do you know me?* she replied, *I do not*; whereupon he went from them. Mrs. Greenwood then told Mrs. Footman, that she was sure of his being the man whom she saw in her sleep, though that could be no evidence against him: They then went into the cellar, where Mrs. Greenwood saw a lusty woman, and said privately to Mrs. Footman, *That's Bevil's wife whom I saw in my sleep*. They desired that he might come to them again, and first put on his wig, which was not on the time before. The lusty woman said, *Why should you speak with my husband again, since you said you did not know him?* One of them told her, that they had a desire to drink with him. He came the second time, and said, *Do you know me now?*

Mrs. Footman replied, *No*; but it proceeded from a sudden fear, that some mischief might be done to her, who had very narrowly escaped death from him; for so soon as she was out of the cellar, she told Mrs. Greenwood that she then remembered him to be the man. They went soon after to the Clerk of the Peace, and procured his removal to Newgate, where he confessed the fact, and said, *To the grief of my heart, I killed him*.

The fourth and last was Mercer, who would not consent to the murder of Mr. Stockden, and did preserve the life of Mrs. Footman, to be (as God would have it) a witness against his companions. Mrs. Greenwood did not dream any thing concerning him, nor hath there been any discovery of him; but he is escaped, and the other three were executed.

After the murderers were taken, Mrs. Greenwood dreamt, that Mr. Stockden came to her in the street, and said, *Elizabeth, I thank thee; the God of Heaven reward thee for what thou hast done!* since which, she hath been at quiet from those frights, with which she was so tormented, that her husband, who is a very honest good man, told me, he was afraid that she should not out-live them: And her neighbours said, that she was strangely altered in her countenance.

Thus I have given a short, but true account of an extraordinary providence of God, in the discovery and punishment of notorious murderers: and though I am sensible that there are many in this sceptical age who will ridicule and make sport with this relation (whose interest it is to run down all narratives of this nature); yet I hope, that men of better minds will judge this more worthy of publication, than many others that have appeared abroad.

Cripplegate,
April 20th, 1698.

William Smythies.

I Certifie, That the present Dean of York *, the Master of the Charter-House †, and Dr. Allix, and myself, had the particulars of the foregoing Narrative immediately from Mrs. Greenwood, and Mrs. Buggas, at my house, and there appeared not the least reason to suspect our being imposed upon.

Edw. Gloucester ‡.

* Dr. Thomas Gile. † Dr. Thomas Burnet, Author of The Sacred Theory of the Earth. ‡ Dr. Edward Fowler.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The FATAL EFFECTS of INDULGING the PASSIONS:

EXEMPLIFIED IN

The HISTORY of M. DE LA PALINIERE.

By MADAME GENLIS.

I WORE not always the black round wig in which you see me, nor was I always subject to that absence of mind with which at present I am reproached. In my infancy I was very pretty, at least according to my mother, who pretended I was *too pretty* for a boy: I own, nobody else ever reproached me with this fault. Be that as it will, I was an only child, and my mother, who had reflected but little on education, humoured and spoiled me, inasmuch that at nine years old I was one of the most forward, mischievous little boys you have ever seen. I was idle, headstrong, turbulent, and teasing; I asked a thousand questions, and never listened to an answer. I would neither learn any thing, nor do any thing, except keep tawotting my drum, and whistling my fife. No tutor would stay with me half a year; and as I had already driven away three Abbés, my mother at last consented to send me to college.

I was then in my eleventh year, and wept much at leaving my home and my parents; for, notwithstanding my follies and tricks, I had a good heart. When I came to school, however, I was not very sorry to see myself in a fine house, and surrounded by boys, who all seemed full of mirth and play; for, as it happened, I arrived just at the time when school hours were over. I began to run and jump, and told those who brought me, I was sure I should like school exceedingly well.

I immediately conceived a friendship for a young scholar, named Sinclair, about two years older than I, and who won my heart by his open and lively temper; though I must tell you he was as rational and well informed, for his age, as I was ignorant and unthinking. The next morning I found a strange alteration in the house. I was to take my seat, and undergo an examination to know which class I belonged to, when it was discovered I could hardly spell: immediately a general hue and cry was excited through the school; and a little boy, not ten years old, who was next me, laughed so heartily, and appeared to me so impertinent, that I could not forbear giving him a hearty box on the ear, which knocked him off his seat.

In vain did I struggle and scold: I was seized, taken ignominiously from my place, and dragged out of school. As I passed by Sinclair, he cast a look so expressive of ten-

derness and pity upon me, that in spite of my passion I found myself affected.

They took me into a dark chamber, shut me up, and declared I should stay there eight days with nothing but soup, bread, and water, to live upon; after which they left me to reflect at leisure upon the crime of knocking my school-fellow down.

By groping round the room I discovered it was matted all over, and tolerably large; I then began to walk about without much apprehension of hurting myself, and to turn in my mind all the circumstances of my misfortune. I felt myself deeply degraded, and heartily repented I had not profited better by the lessons of the three Abbés I had driven from me. Oh, my mother! cried I, were you but here, you would not suffer me to be treated with all this rigour. And yet, had you but permitted my first master, or my second, or even my third, to inflict some gentle punishment upon me, as they desired, I should have known how to read; then, perhaps, I should not have been so apt to strike, nor have now been in a dark chamber.

In the midst of these sorrowful reflections I remembered the look of Sinclair; I thought I saw him still, and the supposition touched me; and yet what most vexed me was, that he had been a witness of my humiliation, my passion, and my punishment. I thought he would despise me, and that idea was insupportable.

While I was thus mournfully musing, I heard my door open suddenly, and saw Sinclair appear with a lanthorn in his hand. I threw myself upon his neck, and wept with joy at the sight. Come, said he, follow me: your pardon is granted.

My pardon! I am indebted to you for it! I'm sure I am! it gives me pleasure to think it was granted to your intercession.

They only require you to make an apology to him you have offended.

Make an apology! What to that little scollar! no!—

He was wrong to scoff you, I own; he was guilty of ill manners; but you were deficient both in reason and humanity.

O, I have done him no great injury.

Because you had not the power;—and yet his arm is black with the fall.

His arm black! What! and has he shewed it then?

The master insisted upon seeing it.

He should not have contented ! He ought not to have complained ! He has proved himself of a mean cowardly temper, and I will never ask pardon of a coward !

His character is not now the question. You have committed a fault of a serious nature, and you ought to make what reparation you can.

I would rather remain where I am than disgrace myself.

Pray tell me, What do you understand by disgracing yourself ?

This question disconcerted me ; I knew not what to answer, and Sinclair went on.

To disgrace yourself, is to draw down some merited censure or punishment ; to act against your conscience ; that is, contrary to truth and justice. In asking pardon of one you have wronged you will do an equitable act ; and equiv is not disgrace.

But they may suppose I ask pardon only for fear of remaining in confinement.

And if they should, that will not disgrace you ; since censure, as I have said, must be merited before it can be disgraceful. I propose a reparation strictly conformable to justice and good breeding, and I should be sorry for him who should foolishly suppose such an act deserving of censure ; the ridicule he would cast upon you would fall upon himself, in the eyes of all rational people ; and it is the opinion only of such that is worthy notice.

Well, well—lead me where you please, I will do whatever you desire.

Sinclair then embraced me, led me from the dark chamber, and, after a proper apology, I was pardoned ; but it was not long before I incurred fresh penance. Idle, unthinking, noisy, and apt to wrangle, I soon drew down the aversion of all the masters, and many of my school-fellows ; and had it not been for the protection and firm friendship of Sinclair, who was the most distinguished and best beloved of all the scholars, I should certainly have been sent home in disgrace before the end of the year.

Two years passed away, much in the same manner ; at the end of which time Sinclair left college, and went into the army. Soon after I had the misfortune to lose my mother, and this completed my affliction ; I wept, and remembered I had been a continual subject of vexation to her. Alas ! said I, did she bless me with her parting breath ? Could the pray for an ungrateful child, who might have been her comfort, but who was her tormentor ? What dreadful remorse must I endure ! To her I owe my life ; she bred, she cherished, she loved me ! and what have I done for her !—Oh my dear mother, is it then denied me to repair my wrongs ?

My mother ! I have no mother ! She is snatched from me ! The sweet consolation of making her happy is for ever lost !

My grief became fixed, it preyed upon my mind, and I fell into a kind of consumption, which put my life in danger. Dorival, my uncle and guardian, took me from college, and went with me to his country-house in Franche Comté. He travelled with me all through that fine province, in order to divert my melancholy. After remaining here three years, being then seventeen, I went into the army.

I had continued my studies under the eye of my uncle ; but not having a habit of industry, I made little progress ; and to learn seemed to me the most tiresome thing in the world. My temper and understanding were equally uncultivated ; and what were called pranks and pettishness in childhood became the torments of my life. I was hasty and passionate, even to violence ; and in these ridiculous fits of anger I was absolutely half insane ; I stuttered, said a thousand extravagant and highly improper things, and was in fact capable of being hurried away into the most shameful excesses.

My uncle was the only person who could manage me ; for I really both loved and respected him, and seldom forgot myself in his presence. His too great indulgence, however, suffered me to contract destructive habits, which had he used his authority to correct would never have become so rooted and so fatal. But when any one complained of me, he would answer, “ These youthful errors will wear away, for I am certain he has an excellent heart.”

I departed for my garrison with a sort of Governor, to whom my uncle confided me, and who was to have remained with me a year ; but in six weeks time I quarrelled irreconcilably with my Mentor. I turned away the servant my uncle had sent with me, hired a valet without a character, and thought myself the happiest of mortals.

Rossignol, my valet, was young, genteel, and insinuating ; he became my favourite, regulated my expences, and in less than two months brought me in bills for four thousand francs (1661.) ; that is to say, for the full sum of my half year's allowance. I saw then plain enough that Rossignol was a rascal ; but the bills must be paid. I borrowed, became a debtor of course, and turned Rossignol away, who, at parting, robbed me of all the rings and jewels I possessed.

Some days after this adventure, I quarrelled with one of my comrades, fought, and received two wounds, that made me keep my bed two months. During my confinement,

ment, I reflected often upon my thoughtless and impetuous behaviour; and began to find, that in order to be happy, it is necessary to hear reason, repel first emotions, vanquish defects, and obtain a command over the passions.

I had lived a year in garrison, when war was declared, and I departed for Germany, where I made several campaigns, and discovered much zeal and little capacity. I was very anxious to fight battles, but not to learn the art of winning battles; for which reason my military career was not very brilliant, as will be seen.

My uncle, meanwhile, was active in seeking to establish me well in life. I was one-and-twenty, and, desirous of seeing married, he chose a young lady, who, had I not been as headstrong as unjust, would have made me the happiest of men.

Julia, for that was her name, then but seventeen, added to all the bloom of youthful beauty an ingenuous mind, and a countenance that was the picture of gentleness, innocence, and virtue: a calm serenity dwelt in her eyes; and never were the marks of impatience, anger, or contempt, seen upon her brow. Once seen, she was always known; her soul was all outward, it dwelt in her face and form; and that soul, that face, that form, were all angelic. Her mind was just, solid, and penetrating; her reason much superior to her age; her desires moderate; and her character prudent and firm. She spoke with the tongue of benevolence, and so unaffectedly, yet expressively, that sweetness and modesty seemed to live upon her lips; the sound of her voice went to the heart.

Such was Julia; such was the wife my uncle gave me. Her perfections might have supplied the want of fortune; but she was rich. As soon as I was married, my uncle gave my estate into my own possession; and thus at one-and-twenty was I in the full enjoyment of a good fortune, and the most lovely woman upon earth. It depended only upon myself to be happy.

The winter after my marriage was spent at Paris, where I again met Sinclair, my old college friend, and we became more intimate than ever. Sinclair possessed all the eminent qualities which his early years had announced. In war he had been highly distinguished; and at a time of life when arour and promptitude only are generally discovered, he had given proofs of superior talents, prudence, and fortitude. His modesty and simplicity disarmed malice, and whoever should have forbore to praise his conduct and worth, would have been thought the enemies of virtue.

Julia too had a strict friendship for a young
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widow, her relation, whose name was Belinda; a person remarkable for her virtues and accomplishments.

Behold methen married to a woman whom I preferred to all the women in the world; cherished by an uncle whom I respected as a father; in friendship with a man of my own age, but who had the prudence and wisdom of a Nestor; enjoying not only the conveniences of life, but even all the imaginary blessings, or rather baubles, on which vanity sets so high a price; all the felicity which love, friendship, youth, health, and wealth, could procure. What was there wanting to complete my happiness?—One single advantage, without which all the rest are fruitless—a good education.

The two first months of my marriage were the most fortunate and peaceable moments of my life; but my happiness quickly began to decrease. My passion for my wife, which grew daily stronger, made me guilty of the caprice and injustice which are so destructive to prudence and repose. I wished to be beloved as I loved; that is, to excess. Julia had a most true and tender affection for me; but she was too wise, and had too much command of herself to indulge fancies, which, by inflaming the mind, might destroy her tranquillity.

I began at first by a kind of moderate complaining, but soon became sullen, suspicious, and discontented. I felt in my heart an aversion for every body that Julia had any regard for, and especially for Belinda. I preserved, however, sufficient reason to condemn my own caprices, and carefully concealed them.

One day, when I was more out of temper than usual, I went to my wife's apartment, and was informed that she was shut up with Belinda. I opened the door suddenly, and entered; they were in earnest conversation, but the moment they saw me, they were silent. My wife, I observed, blushed, and Belinda appeared absolutely disconcerted. These appearances were enough to throw me into the most violent agitation I had ever felt. At first I tried to contain myself, and turn my own embarrassment into a joke. I know not, indeed, what I said, but I remember I stuttered prodigiously, and was all in a tremor; which circumstances, added to the efforts I made, to laugh off my suspicions, made me completely ridiculous; and so much so, that Julia, who beheld my strange emotions with surprize, could not forbear smiling.

This smile drove me beside myself; I thought it an unpardonable insult; and losing all respect for myself, my wife, or the presence of Belinda, I uttered with volubility, and without scruple, all the extravagances
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which passion could inspire. Belinda, as soon as she could find an opportunity, rose and retired.

No sooner was I alone with Julia, than I found my courage gone! I was silent; and, to conceal my anguish, walked hastily backward and forward about the room.

I was informed of this before my marriage, said Julia, but I could not conceive it possible. Poor unhappy man! added she, with her eyes swimming in tears, my heart weeps to see you suffer thus. But be comforted! the indulgence, the love, the tenderness, of your wife will in time, I hope, cure you of this unfortunate defect.

She pronounced these words with such sensibility and affection, that they pierced me to the heart; I deeply felt how culpable and mad I had been, and, bathed in tears, ran to the consoling angel, who held her arms out to receive me, and sobbed upon her bosom.

As soon as I was capable of listening to an explanation, Julia informed me, that just as I entered the chamber, Belinda had been telling her a secret, which, she said, I am sure you will not ask me to reveal, because it is confined to me without the liberty of mentioning it, though it will one day be revealed to you.

This information, far from being satisfactory, gave me a secret vexation, which I could with difficulty hide; but as I was really humbled by the position I had just been in, I dissembled my chagrin, and affected to appear satisfied.

In this situation, wanting somebody to complain to, I went in search of Sinclair, and told him all my griefs. He blamed me, and approved the conduct of Julia, bestowing, at the same time, the highest eulogiums on her prudence and fortitude.

But how, said I, can I support this reserve, when I have no secrets for her?

I know it, answered Sinclair, smiling; you will tell her the secret of your most intimate friend.

Yes, Sinclair, I should even betray you to her; and surely she does not love her Belinda better than I love you.

No; but *she* knows her duty, *you* do not; you have only a virtuous heart, she has that, and solid invariable principles likewise. You have for her an extravagant passion; her love is ennobled by a sincere and virtuous friendship, which elevates the mind, and will never lead it into unreasonable follies.

I understand you.—She will never love me as I love her; I am a foolish madman in her eyes—She has told you so.

I said this with great emotion, and Sinclair returned no answer, except by shrug-

ging his shoulders, turning his back, and quitting me. I remained petrified, cursing love and friendship, exclaiming against myself, and all that was dear to me, and imagining myself the most unhappy of men.

Not daring again to put myself in a passion, I became sulky; but the gentle and mild manner of Julia vanquished my ill-humour, and we came to a new explanation concerning Belinda, in which she offered never to see her more, since I seemed averse to her. I shall ever love her, said she, and nothing shall ever make me betray the secret she has entrusted to me; but there is nothing I would not sacrifice to your peace of mind.

I was affected by this proof of generous love, and all my dislike to Belinda vanished; I flew to her house, entreated her to forget my late behaviour, and brought her in triumph to my wife, who had not seen her since the silly scene in which I interrupted their conversation.

The short remains of the winter glided away in tolerable tranquillity, and in spring I rejoined the army: when the campaign was ended, I returned to Paris, with Sinclair, who joined me on the road. His carriage waited for him a league from Paris, and his servant gave him a note, which he read with great eagerness, and, quitting me, drove away in his own carriage.

However simple all this might be in appearance, I found myself involuntarily uneasy when I considered it, for which I could assign no cause; or rather, the cause of which I was afraid to discover. Till then, I had always supposed Sinclair totally busied about military promotion, and the advancement of his fortune; I was now convinced the note came from a woman; he was moved while he read it; and, what was more, I remarked he was embarrassed by my presence.

He was in love then, that was certain; and why should he make a mystery of his love to me? If there was nothing criminal in his attachment, wherefore hide it from his most intimate friend? Then followed a thousand ideas, which I vainly endeavoured to drive from my memory. I recollected the enthusiasm with which he had so often spoken of my wife, and shuddered; my brain was disturbed, and I had no longer the power to expel a doubt that racked my soul. I found a terrible kind of pleasure in yielding to the jealousy which I had vainly imagined was for ever vanquished.

With such dispositions I arrived at Paris. Julia could not come to meet me; a violent sore throat confined her to her chamber. At the sight of her all these fatal impressions vanished; and while I looked and listened I felt a calm serenity take possession of my heart.

heart. I reproached myself for my odious suspicions, and scarcely could conceive how they had been formed.

I did not, however, meet Sinclair with the same pleasure in the company of my wife as formerly; not but I suffered full as much from the fear of his perceiving my disease, as from jealousy itself; for such was my unconceivable caprice, though he inspired me with suspicions the most injurious to his honour and friendship, I yet had sufficient value for him to dread he should think me capable of suspicion. I sometimes looked upon him as a rival, but oftener as a censor, whose esteem and approbation were absolutely necessary to my happiness.

Agitations like these act powerfully upon the temper when under the influence of passion; they influenced and infected all my thought, and I was in a delirium that deprived me of the use of reason. More incapable than ever of reflection, I had not only given over the idea of vanquishing my errors, but of hiding them also, and yielded to all my natural impetuosity. Punctilious, and easily offended, like all people who want education, and goaded besides by the secret thorns of jealousy, the only vice I was afraid should be seen, I was always piqued, or shocked, or angry, and nobody knew why.

In these humours I thought the angelic mildness of Julia hypocritical; her gentle manner of speaking appeared affected, and drove me mad. The next moment I perhaps became sensible of my injustice, would silently own it was impossible for any person to love me, and fall into fits of despair; during which I would bitterly reproach myself for making the woman I adored miserable.

Then would I remember my Julia in all her charms, see her in all the splendour of her beauty, and all the mildness of her affection, and wonder at my own cruelty. I would recollect my passions and caprices, and the thought would sting me to the heart. I called myself barbarian, madman, detested myself, shed the folding tears of repentance over my errors, determined to subdue them, imagine myself cured, and, three days after, be guilty of the same excess.

Unhappy in my mind, and still more so because my unhappiness was all my own fault, I endeavoured by dissipation to drown my sorrows. I formed new acquaintance, went more into fashionable life, seldom made small parties, but invited twenty or thirty friends once or twice a week to my house; kept boxes at all the theatres, and never, during the winter, missed a masquerade, or a first representation. But in this vain research I found not the happiness that fled me; though I injured my health, and deranged my fortune.

Sinclair did not fail to remonstrate concerning my new mode of life. You are become a Gamester too, said he, and have given yourself up to the most fatal and most inexorable of all passions. Have you well considered what a person who plays deep must inevitably become,—that he must continually endeavour to enrich himself at the expence of his friends?

I cannot say I have made any deep reflections on the subject; I only know men may play deep, and yet preserve their honour.

Yes, by always losing. I do not say merely by ruining themselves, for that is the common destiny of the lucky and unlucky Gamester; the only difference is, the fate of the one is a little longer in suspense than that of the other. Neither is your bare ruin sufficient; to preserve your character unsuspected, you must never win any considerable sum.

Do you suppose then a lucky Gamester cannot be thought an honourable one?

He will be disputed the title at least. A crowd of enemies will rise against him; a mother in despair will accuse him of having ruined the heir and hope of her family, and publicly call him rascal, and no father will ever mention his name in his children's presence but with contempt. He will be pursued by hatred, overwhelmed by calumny, and condemned by reason and humanity; and who, amidst this universal outcry, shall dare to take his part? His friends? Can a Gamester have friends? He, who every day risks the ruin of those to whom he gives that sacred title?

What, Sinclair, have you never met a Gamester worthy your esteem?

I have, I own; and yet, had not experience convinced me of it, reason never could have conceived their existence. Men, who are occupied only by dreams of enriching themselves, think all delicacy the prejudice of education: it is very difficult for such persons to preserve noble sentiments; their probity is strictly reduced to not steal, and such kind of probity can never confer a desirable reputation. Such is the general opinion (admitting many exceptions) concerning a certain class called moneyed men, who yet use none but legitimate means and calculations, which often imply great genius, to get rapidly rich; and if such a prejudice exists against these men, what must be thought of Gamesters; men who constantly seek happiness in the destruction of others? Those who dedicate their lives to this most tiresome, as well as disgraceful traffic, prompted by cupidity alone, sufficiently prove the desire of winning will induce them to make any sacrifice; and that such, who will submit to any means

ness for sordid interest, think little of fame and emulation.

Well, let me counsel you in my turn, Sinclair, not to be so very intolerant to Gamblers; it may breed you many enemies in the present age.

That fear shall never hinder me from

speaking wholesome truths, said he; and (so ended our dialogue.

Sinclair's reasoning made some impression on my mind; but, led away by fashion and example, I forgot his advice, and weakness and idleness continued me a Gambler.

[*To be continued.*]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

HISTORICAL VIEW of the PROGRESS of ENGLISH SONG, from the CONQUEST to the PRESENT TIME.

By Mr. R I T S O N.

THE Saxon language continued to be spoken by the old inhabitants for near a century and a half after their subjection; but by a rapid, though, doubtless, gradual corruption, from an intermixture of Norman words, and the adoption of Norman idiom and modes of speaking, we may, in some, probably the earlier part of the long and turbulent reign of Henry III. pronounce it to have died a violent death; the written dialect we meet towards the end of his time being essentially a different tongue: from this uncertain period, therefore, we date the birth and establishment of the English language.

Before we proceed further, the reader may not be displeased with a rather curious passage in an ancient writer, relative to the vulgar mode of singing in his own time, the age of King Henry II. In general, says he, there is not the least uniformity in musical modulation. Every man sings his own song; and, in a crowd of singers, as is the custom here, so many persons as you see, so many songs and various voices will you hear. In the northern parts, on the confines of Yorkshire, the natives, he tells us, used a symphonic harmony with two different tones: one singing the under part of the song, in a low voice; the other the upper part, in a voice equally soft and delightful; and this not so much, he says, by art, as use and nature; children, and even infants in the cradle, observing the same kind of modulation. This practice, altogether peculiar to these people, he supposes them to have acquired from the Danes and Norwegians who had settled or resided in these parts. Later writers, however, incline to believe that they had learned it from the method observed in chanting the service by the Monk of Wearmouth in the bishoprick of Durham.

The most ancient English song now extant is one in praise of the cuckoo, a favourite subject, in every age, both with poets and musicians. This great curiosity (for besides that the words themselves are far from being inelegant, they are accompanied with a very masterly musical composition for six voices, in the nature of a catch) is preserved in a fine

old MS. in the Harleian library, and is, by Sir John Hawkins and Dr. Burney, both of whom have inserted it in their respective works, referred to about the middle of the fifteenth century. But the reasoning of these two learned and ingenious gentlemen on the subject is as inconclusive, as their judgment is erroneous. There cannot be a doubt that the manuscript is two hundred years older; i.e. of the latter part of the reign of Henry III.

In the ensuing reign we are fortunately enabled to proceed with greater certainty and success. In the British Museum is a large folio book, written by the hand of some Norman scribe about the beginning of the time of Edward II. and containing a variety of songs and poems, by different authors, both in French and English, chiefly, as it must seem, of the preceding reign. Most of these pieces are of an amorous or satirical turn, and many of them, for so remote an age, not destitute of merit. The libel on Richard, King of the Romans, printed by Percy in his *Reliques of ancient English Poetry*, is from this collection; from whence, likewise, Warton, in the first volume of his *History*, has made several extracts; which, however, are very inaccurate. It likewise includes an abusive ballad against the Scots; and another against the French, on the insurrection at Bruges in 1301.

Of nearly the same age, in another manuscript, we have "a song in praise of the valiant Knight Sir Piers de Birmingham, who, while he lived, was a scourge to the Irish, and died A. D. 1288." But it is very long, and has little merit.

During the reign of Edward III. Chaucer considerably improved and polished both our language and our poetry. He is, undoubtedly a writer of great genius, and, almost, the first English poet worth naming. In the *CANTERBURY TALES*, and, indeed, throughout his works, are numberless allusions to the state of the music and song of his age. But few, perhaps, if any, of those numerous songs, which he expressly tells us he composed, and for the composition of which he testifies so much penitence, seem to have come down to us;

us; unless the rondeau printed by Percy, beginning,

"Your two eyen will sle me sodenly,"

should happen to be one of them. His *ballades* may, indeed, have been sung, but they are certainly no songs.

Of the reign of Richard II. there is no song known to be extant. A manuscript in the Cotton library, of the time of his usurping successor, contains a farcastic ballad upon the execution, as it should seem, of John Holland, Duke of Exeter, whom the author calls "Jac Nape," and for whose soul he makes the rest of the conspirators, by name, sing "*Placet & dirige*." It begins,

"In the moneth of May when gaffe groweth greene,"

and is accompanied by another, against the Lollards, of the same age.

Henry V. forbid his subjects to extol his victory at Agincourt: but they either had already begun to chant triumphal songs, or were not deterred by the prohibition; for one of these pieces, with the original music, is luckily preserved to us, and has been frequently printed.

The reign of Henry VI. is an æra of great consequence in the poetical annals of this country; not so much, indeed, from the excellence, as from the magnitude and multiplicity of its metrical productions. The works of Lydgate, Monk of Bury, alone, are nearly sufficient to load a waggon. His *ballades* are numerous: but we find nothing which we can call a song, except a sort of "roundell" previous to the coronation of Henry the Sixth. But Dan John, like most of the other professed poets of that age, laboured too much with a leaden pen, in what was then thought a solemn and stately stanza (*rythme royal*), to be a good writer of songs. These were chiefly composed by anonymous and ignorant rhymers, for the use of the vulgar, and it is by mere accident that any of them have been preserved. It must, indeed, be confessed, that most of those which remain possess very little merit, besides that of exhibiting the state of the art at the time in which they were written; though a collection of such things, rude and simple as they are, would by no means prove either unworthy of attention, or void of use. *The Tournament of Tottenham*, however, printed by Percy, is a very humorous and very excellent composition. But the most curious and remarkable pieces of this period are two songs or ballads, in a rude Northern dialect, which deserve

particular attention: the one is upon the battle of Otterburn, fought between the Scots and the English, under the respective commands of an Earl of Douglas (who was slain in the field), and the great and celebrated Henry Lord Percy, surnamed Hotspur, son of the Earl of Northumberland, who was carried prisoner into Scotland; the other, if not a different modification of this ballad, is on an imaginary conflict between a Douglas and a Percy, occasioned by a hunting-match supposed to have been made by the latter in Cæchy Cuck (i. e. the heights of *Chewit*, in Northumberland, then within the Scottish march), in which they are both slain. This is known to have been a popular song in the time of Queen Elizabeth. "I never heard," says the accomplished Sir Philip Sidney, "the old song of Percy and Douglas, that I found not my heart moved more than with a trumpet; and ye: is it but sung by some blind crowder, with no rougher voice than rude stile: which being to be used, appured in the dult and cobweb of that vacuillage, what would it worke trimmed in the gorgeous eloquence of Pindare?" Notwithstanding this eulogy, it seems to have been little known and much neglected; and, being modernized in a succeeding reign, became totally forgotten, till it was accidentally recovered by that industrious antiquary, Mr. Thomas Hearne, by whom it was first printed; and from him Bishop Percy inserted it in his *Reliques of antient English Poetry*; in which, likewise, *The Battle of Otterburn*, two copies whereof are luckily extant in the Museum, made its first appearance. These two songs are, by this ingenious writer, ascribed to a body of men who are supposed to have been, about this period, and for some preceding centuries, very numerous and respectable; and concerning whom he has favoured the world with a most ingenious and elegant essay. The reader will immediately recollect—the "ancient English minstrels," of whom, before we advance further in our little history, it may not be impertinent or improper to take some notice.

Without attempting to controvert the slightest fact laid down by the learned prelate, one may be well permitted to question the propriety of his inferences, and, indeed, his general hypothesis. Every part of France, but more especially Normandy, seems to have formerly abounded in minstrels*. Many of these people, we can easily suppose, attended the Conqueror, and his Norman Barons, in their expedition to England; and perhaps

* The profession of the French minstrels was to sing either their own compositions, or the compositions of others, to the harp, the vielle viol, cymbal, and other instruments, dance to the tambour, play tricks of legerdemain and buffoonery, and, in short, accommodate themselves to every mode of inspiring festivity and mirth.

were provided for, or continued to gain a subsistence, by their professional art among the settlers. The constant intercourse which so long subsisted between the two countries, that is, while the English monarchs had possessions in France, afforded the French and Norman minstrels constant opportunities of a free and unexpensive passage into England, where they were certain of a favourable reception and liberal rewards from the King, his Barons, and other Anglo-Norman subjects. French or Norman minstrels, however, are not English ones. There is not the least proof that the latter were a respectable society, or that they even deserve the name of a society. That there were men in those times, as there are in the present, who gained a livelihood by going about from place to place singing and playing to the illiterate vulgar, is doubtless true; but that they were received into the circles of the nobility, sung at their tables, and were rewarded like the French minstrels, does not any where appear, nor is it at all credible. The reason is evident. The French tongue alone was used at Court, and in the households of the Norman Barons (who despised the Saxon manners and language), for many centuries after the Conquest, and continued till, at least, the reign of Henry VIII. the polite language of both Court and country, and as well known as the English itself; a fact of which (to keep to our subject) we need no other evidence than the multitude of French poems and songs to be found in every library. The learned treatise above noticed might, therefore, with more propriety, have been intitled, "An Essay on the ancient French Minstrels," whom the several facts and anecdotes there related alone concern. Of the English minstrels, all the knowledge we have of them is, that by a law of Queen Elizabeth, they were pronounced "rogues, vagabonds, and sturdy-beggars," a sufficient proof that they were not very respectable in her time, how eminent formerly they might have been before. That such characters as these should have left us no memorials of themselves is not at all surprising. They could sing and play; but it was none of their business to read or write. So that, whatever their songs may have been, they seem to have perished along with them; for, excepting the two ballads which have been mentioned (neither of which, unless it be from the rude

and barbarous jargon in which they are composed, are necessarily ascribable to minstrels), we have not a single composition which can, with any degree of certainty, or even plausibility, be given to a person of this description *.

Ames, the author of the *Typographical Antiquities*, is said to have had in his possession a folio volume of English songs or ballads, composed or collected by one John Lucas, about the year 1450, which Sir John Hawkins thinks "is probably yet in being." Whoever has it, would do the public an essential service by informing them of the nature of its contents. As to Sturley's collection, in the Ashmolean museum, it is of very little value, and contains, at least in the present sense of the words, neither songs nor ballads.

The reign of Edward IV. affords no particular information on the subject. In that of his son and short-lived successor, we have a song written by the learned Anthony Wicliffe, Earl Rivers, during the time of his imprisonment, by the arbitrary dictates of the ambitious and usurping Gloucester, in Pontefract castle. This little piece, which is preserved by Rouse the historian, and has been reprinted by Percy, is an imitation of the measure of one ascribed to Chaucer.

There is no song extant which can be safely ascribed to the reign of Richard III. Skelton, in the time of his immediate successor, is a poet of some eminence. He was a great writer of "ballads" and "dittees of pleasure," a few of which we have left; but the best, at least the most humorous of them, is, at present, too gross to be endured, and the others are too intrepid to be regarded.

The late Mr. Thoresby had a fair large manuscript collection of English songs of this period, with the musical compositions of the most eminent masters, which had once belonged to the Lord Fairfax. It afterwards came into the hands of a gentleman in the city, who permitted great part of it to be engraved and published. The music, according to Dr. Burney, is somewhat uncouth, but is still better than the poetry. To sing by note, appears to have been then an ordinary accomplishment.

The songs used at this time, and, indeed, down to the Reformation, were mostly in French, Italian, or Latin. The music-book

* That the reader may not be misled by a term, it will be pertinent to remark, that the word is frequently used for a musician in general. Thus "the King's minstrels" were his band of music. The choirmasters of a cathedral, as well as the trumpets of an army, are, likewise, often so called. And in an ordinance of the Rump Parliament, 1658, which pays the minstrels no more respect than Queen Elizabeth had done, the word is used as synonymous with *fiddlers*; in which more expressive and characteristic appellation it has been since entirely lost.

of Prince Arthur is still extant; it is full of songs; and there is not an English word among them.

Of Henry the Eighth's reign, the writer of this Essay has before him a tolerably large manuscript, somewhat resembling the Fairfax collection, but more abounding in church-services, hymns, carols, and other religious pieces. One of the songs is much in the manner of Skelton, and not without humour. Another, entitled *The Kynges Ballad*, is probably the composition of this or the preceding tyrant, each of whom is said to have had a turn for music and song. Caligul and Nero affected the same taste.

In the library of the Society of Antiquaries are several old printed copies of songs, on the disgrace of Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex, which should seem to have been sung and sold in the streets: the first, and perhaps the best of them, is reprinted by Percy. It is scarcely possible that the fall of Wolsey was less distinguished.

The Reformation appears to have given full as much employment to the ballad-makers, as to the polemical divines. Perhaps, indeed, they were one and the same set. A few of these are to be found in the *Reliques*.

It is much to be regretted that we have no songs of Surrey or Wyatt, the two best poets of that age, and the first who made any progress in polishing and improving the language; unless the latter's exquisite address to his lute can be properly deemed one.

Lord Vaux the elder is a song-writer of the two following reigns. His *Aged Lover*, of which the grave digger in Hamlet sings a few stanzas; and *Capid's Affair*, both preserved at the end of Surrey's Poems, and reprinted by Percy, are pieces of no little merit. And, in whatever light the beautiful pastoral of *Myrtales* be considered, the author has done himself much injustice in concealing his name.

[To be continued.]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTE of GEORGE SELWYN.

GEORGE—for it is quite the *ton* in all companies to mention the gentleman without the ceremony of affixing Mr. to his name—George Selwyn, then, since it must be so, is the acknowledged Prince of modern Wit; and though he be a man in whom there exists as much of the “milk of human kindness” as can possibly be supposed to fall to the share of a *wateran Courtier*, yet, in the generality of his *repartees*, there is a sting of Attic poignancy which renders him, in a peculiar manner, the *Source of Mirth* and *Fools*.

While drinking his chocolate, one morning, with his old friend the young Duke of Peccadilly, who should interrupt him but one of the newly appointed Commissioners for the superintendence of one of the newly-established Taxes!

The creature was in a perfect tumult of joy at his preferment; and though it was to the Duke he had been primarily indebted for his good fortune, yet possessed with a notion that it was from his own merit he had acquired the promotion, and that he was now a man little less than the Duke himself, he hardly thanked his Grace, or deigned to notice his obligation to him, farther than as two friends in a state of absolute equality would think of noticing a familiar interchange of civilities which might have occasionally passed between them.

Having thus made his *entrée*, the chat of the day commenced.

“So, Mr.—,” cries George, “you will excuse me, Sir—I forget your name—you are at length *INSTALLED*, I find!”

INSTALLED!—the word conveyed a very ambiguous idea to the comprehension of the new Commissioner, whose grandfather, an actual “*papa of the Staff*,” might, without a violation of truth, be said to have literally *brought to the Staff*.

“Why, Sir,” replies the other, “if you mean to say, I am at length *APPOINTED*. I have the pleasure to inform you that the business is settled.—Yes, Sir, I am appointed; and though our noble friend the Duke here did oblige me with letters to the Minister, yet these letters were of no use; and I was positively promoted to the office without knowing a syllable about the matter, or taking a single flap to gain it.”

The Duke saw with one eye, while he sat at his mirror gravely adjusting the *acromony* of the other, to what a pitch he had misapprehended his protection; but it was left for his facetious friend to correct the imprudence and impertinence of the new fledged *Piece-man*.

“What! not a single flap?” cried George.

“No, not one, upon my honour. Egad, Sir, I did not wait a foot out of my way for it!”

“And egad, Sir,” retorted the wit, “you never uttered half so much truth in so few words in your existence.—REPTILES CAN NEITHER WALK NOR TAKE STEPS—NATURE ORDAINED IT FOR THEM TO CREEP.”

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT of Mr. BLANCHARD's AERIAL VOYAGE from CHELSEA to RUMSEY
in HAMPSHIRE, Oct. 16, 1784.

[Extracted from his JOURNAL, lately published.]

MR. Blanchard's Journal of his aerial voyage from Chelsea to Rumsey in Hampshire containing many particulars equally curious and amusing, it may, perhaps, be acceptable to our Readers to give them a short account of it, especially as through the whole course of those hazardous experiments he has given evident proofs that he is not only the intrepid philosopher, but the man of real science, and has inspired some hopes that this invention, though now only matter of curiosity, may, in time, be found of the greatest utility to mankind.

On the 16th of October Mr. Blanchard embarked in his aerial machine, and ascended from the Military Academy at Chelsea, accompanied by Mr. Sheldon, Professor of Anatomy, and F. R. S.

Their ascent was at first but very inconsiderable, owing to the great weight they carried up with them, consisting not only of their ballast, but of a number of mathematical instruments for making experiments; and having received a violent shock against a wall, too near which they had placed their apparatus for filling the globe, they were obliged to throw down a considerable part of the former, and all the instruments, except a barometer, compass, telescope, and flagolet: their provisions met with the same fate, except a bottle of wine; and now being freed from their incumbrance, they ascended with great velocity in a direction nearly perpendicular; but the barometer being spoiled, probably by the shock they had received, it was impossible for them to ascertain their elevation. They had likewise, in their hurry or lighting the machine, inadvertently thrown over the handle of the left wing, which prevented their hovering over the place of embarkation, as was at first intended. The violence of the current of air was such, that it unavoidably carried the machine in a direction from London. However, notwithstanding this, and their being unable to use the wines, by Mr. S— turning the fly, while Mr. B— turned the helm in a contrary direction, with the assistance of the remaining wing they varied some points from the wind, and proceeded with great rapidity to the S. W.

“At twenty minutes past twelve, Mr. Sheldon, casting his eyes over the earth,

observed that the objects on its surface appeared very small, and that he felt a pain in his ears. I replied, that I saw every thing, like him, in miniature, and that my ears, too, were affected with an extraordinary sensation, but that it was a very trifling one: however, that if he wished to proceed in a less exalted region, he need only mention it, as I had now the machine perfectly under my command. “No (replied he), I have an entire confidence in your skill; direct your course agreeably to your own inclinations.” He added, with that enthusiasm with which that situation must inspire even the most insensible the first time they experience it, “I am unable to confine myself to any particular observation: all that I see delights and enchants me. In this moment I possess no other power but that of admiration.”

“The balloon, of which I had left a twelfth part void, now appeared to be fully distended, and to form a noble sphere. The silken tubes were soon filled, and the inflammable air disengaged itself abundantly through them, so that I was not obliged to have recourse to my valve. I then informed Mr. Sheldon that we were descending. It was now thirty minutes after twelve. He asked for the bottle; and we drank to the health of the Kings of England and France, the Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family. After this, my companion, seeing that he could not be carried farther, observed, he should descend without regret, since he had “saluted Kings from the regions above.” As I could not rely on my barometer, I took out one of the fleurs-de-lis from my flag, and, throwing it out, it appeared to ascend rapidly; this convinced me of the quickness of our descent, which, before I had made this experiment, was a matter of surmise only *. All the ballast which now remained, was a marine flag, and our bottle half emptied of its liquor. To throw out these was our last resource, except our clothes, which indeed, had it been necessary, we should have ridded ourselves of likewise, to diminish as much as possible the velocity of our descent, and to avoid striking against the trees or houses, over which we were perpendicularly at that time. By a timely discharge of our bottle, we checked the progress of our descent, and prolonged

* This effect is certainly what the AERONAUTS will find the most extraordinary. However precipitate the descent of a balloon may be, it cannot be perceived but through the undulation of light bodies, which float about more heavy ones. The latter, falling with more rapidity than the former, render the descent perceptible, which otherwise would be as undiscernable as the progress of the balloon in any other direction.

it some hundred yards; we then proceeded in a more easy manner towards the earth, and we alighted in a meadow near the village of Sunbury, in the county of Middlesex, situated fourteen miles from London. It was here I left my fellow-traveller; it was fifty minutes past twelve when we reached the earth.

"My hat having been thrown out, with the instruments, at Chelsea, Mr. Sheldon endeavoured to procure me another, as well as to furnish me with some provisions to enable me to prosecute my voyage. But, after having waited some time, seeing nothing arrive, I gave way to my impatience. I had caused fresh ballast to be placed in my boat, within 20lb. of the weight of Mr. Sheldon. Finding that the machine was prepared, I determined, for the second time, to set off without either hat or provisions.

"I had remained on the ground near thirty minutes, as well for the purpose of taking in ballast as to fasten some cords which were loose; but eager to make as long a voyage as possible, and having no time to lose, I only requested Mr. Sheldon to give directions that the cords which held down the machine should be untied; which being done, I arose, in the space of four minutes, to an elevation equal to that in which all Paris beheld me in the CHAMP DE MARS. During this ascension, I was carried by a N. E. current; and, meeting with another, I was carried E. S. E. of Sunbury. Having then lost sight of the earth, and perceiving my globe to be greatly distended, I opened my valve, and re-descended in the current N. E. It was, at this instant, twenty-six minutes past one. Four minutes afterwards I entered into a thick fog, in which I remained about five minutes, and through which I was carried by the same current. My globe had diminished considerably during its progress through the fog.

"At 38 minutes past one the heat of the sun became excessive, and my globe distended itself anew. Being desirous of discovering it, after having panted with so much inflammable air, the globe still retained a sufficient quantity to fill itself entirely, I shut the tubes, by holding them in my hands. I instantly rose to so considerable an height, that the objects, which had just before been the subject of my admiration, I now lost sight of. The earth soon presented no other form to my eye than that of an even surface: a minute afterwards it totally disappeared. I then found myself under a clear sky, observing, from a vast elevation, the clouds moving under my feet. I imagined I was, for some time, stationary: at this elevation I occupied myself in taking notes, which had furnished me with the observations I have been relating.

EUROP. MAO.

"At fifty minutes past one o'clock the pieces of ribbons which I threw out from time to time (to supply the defect of my damaged barometer in the observation of the rising or falling direction of the globe) appeared to ascend. I instantly threw down a part of my ballast, which I took care to crumble in pieces, that no one should receive any hurt from its fall. In a moment I was elevated above the scattered ribbons, and was carried so high, that I began to experience great difficulty in breathing. One of the bladders which I had in the boat, filled with atmospheric air, burst, at this instant, with a dumb report; it frightened one of the pigeons which I had taken with me to dispatch them as couriers. The bird escaped from under my seat, and at first took her station on the side of the boat, and flew away when I endeavoured to catch her; but, unaccustomed to a region so elevated, and to so rarified an air, she could not long support herself on her wings. I followed her flight with my eye, and could perceive the laboured hard, and was unable to fly about the globe without flapping her wings with extreme precipitation; hardly was she able to keep up to the level of my equator. As she wheeled round the globe, she suddenly disappeared. Concluding she was gone away, I looked downward, in order to catch a sight of her; when, like Noah's dove, having found "no resting-place for her foot," she returned a few moments afterwards, and reposed herself on the side of my vessel. This act of fidelity was not sufficient entirely to regain my confidence. I made the bird my prisoner, and effectually secured her with a ribbon.

"Elevated to such an extraordinary height, my compass underwent no apparent variation. As I now perceived nothing but the heavens, and was equally ignorant where I was, and whither I was going, I made no use of my fly, but suffered myself to be carried away, at the mercy of the winds, without making the least attempt to resist. The observations relative to the essential immobility of the needle, and the apparent immobility of an AEROSTAT who is borne along the current of air, convinced me, that, when he has lost sight of the earth, and has no longer any visible points of comparison, the compass becomes totally useless; for the traveller may be carried, rapidly or slowly, by the wind, in all possible directions, without any variation of the needle, and without perceiving any change in his situation, since he may advance, retreat, or move obliquely, without being sensible of the tendency of the balloon during each of these motions. The compass, therefore, can be no farther useful than where we are enabled to compare the

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direc-

direction of the needle with terrestrial objects; and to form an idea of the way we are making by observing the earth, which then appears as retiring on one side, and gives certain data respecting the course we pursue.

"At sea, the direction of the course is determined by the angle made by the needle with the keel of the ship; but, in the exalted regions of the air, there are no possible determined points, unless one be within view of the earth. The compass will always want an angle of comparison, when an AEROSTAT is above the clouds.

"At fifty-eight minutes past one the cold became so severe, that I could no longer bear it, and I found myself under the necessity of making a nearer approach to the earth. I therefore opened my valve, and I quickly descended into a region whence it became visible."

Mr. Blanchard was now at Chertsey, over which he hovered about three minutes, and turned to the S. E. giving a considerable elevation to his machine. He then tried several manoeuvres (the imperfect success of which he attributes to his being debarr'd the use of his wings), and, opening the valve of his machine in order to come nearer the earth, passed over Woking at fifteen minutes after two.

"I now began (says he) to suffer extreme thirst, without having any thing left to relieve it. This circumstance should serve as a lesson to future AERONAUTES, and induce them to ballast their machine with a few bottles, but, however, not to consider them as ballast till they are emptied.

"As the wind, on our departure from Chelsea, had carried us towards Windsor, and as I then knew not the exact distance of that royal palace from the capital, I was induced to believe that the place I now observed was that town. I therefore prepared myself to descend on a convenient spot, and pay my homage to the place honoured by his Majesty's residence. But taking my telescope, and not desisting any royal habitation, I concluded I was in a mistake, and I contented myself with saluting the inhabitants of the place, who answered me with loud acclamation. I continued my route at the same elevation.

"About forty-five minutes after two, I came in sight of Farnham. "It had the appearance of being a considerable place. The idea of Windsor being still uppermost in my mind, I now imagined, for a second time, that I was approaching it, and resolved to make my descent there, provided I was able to come over it. I was not, at that time, in a very elevated station. I could distinguish, with great ease, the eminences from

the plains and vallies. I proceeded still lower, in order to arrive within hearing of two men whom I saw on the road. I addressed them through my speaking-trumpet, crying out, "Is that Windsor?" The simple fellows, terrified at hearing a voice in the air, and especially a voice stronger than that to which they had been accustomed, after looking whence it came, no sooner perceived me than, instead of answering me, they instantly hurried from the spot, and took each a different road, with the greatest precipitation."

Soon after this, Mr. Blanchard passed over the Bishop of Winchester's palace at Farnham in Surrey.

"Various rivulets serpentine through the environs of this building; the gardens were ornamented with a sheet of water of great extent. The desire of contemplating this charming prospect induced me to lower myself. It was now nine minutes after three o'clock. I instantly descended, and found that I was nearly perpendicularly over the building, perfectly discerning every object at the elevation of three hundred feet. I perceived many people in the park, which was directly under me; and I particularly noticed some ladies, who had fastened their handkerchiefs to their canes, and waved them in the air. I saluted them with my flag; and after throwing down a card, on which I had hastily written a few words to thank them, I continued my route.

"When I found myself at some distance from this noble seat, I threw out a great portion of my ballast. In the space of two minutes I was surrounded by a cloud, which soon deprived me of the prospect that had just before been the subject of my admiration. I was seized with a damp cold as I was hurried through it; and another cloud, in a region superior to this, obscured the light of the sun.

"Alone among these clouds, in the midst of the most profound silence, this situation, which might be thought terrible, perfectly enchanted me. It is in a moment of ecstasy like this, in which the mind becomes elevated, that man may be allowed to exult in his discoveries. I had never before been so proud of my existence, nor ever experienced moments so delicious, as when I was meditating, from this immense height, the magnificence of the spectacle which, in so varied a shape, I had enjoyed.

"Whilst my mind was thus occupied, in my progress through this awful solitude, the sun, on a sudden, appeared again in all its splendour. Although elevated above the cloud that had deprived me of its sight, yet I derived no advantage from its returning rays. Its heat had no effect upon me, and the cold I felt

felt in this lofty region became intolerable. Then, for the second time in the same voyage, I found my situation much more elevated than that to which I ascended on my first experiment at Paris.

"In this temperature I continued till thirty-one minutes after three o'clock, when, opening my valve, I came downwards, and found myself suspended over another mansion, which appeared to me nearly as beautiful as that which I had lately left. I saluted the inhabitants, who answered me with shouts of joy. Many of them spoke to me, and I could easily distinguish the sound of the words from their shouts; but, being a stranger to the language, I could not understand them. This mansion was contiguous to a village over which I was then pulling.

"Apprehensive, from the celerity of my descent, of striking against the house-tops, I instantly regained my equilibrium, and continued my progress, veering off with an extraordinary swiftness, and still diving along the same current. At that elevation I passed in a line between Alton and Sherborne, nearly at an equal distance, just before I came over the village where I saw the mansion already spoken of."

Mr. B. next passed over Winchester; and soon after determining to finish his course, endeavoured to choose a proper place for his descent. "The trees and houses (he proceeds) appearing to fly away from under my feet, I glided, if I may so express myself, along the surface of the woods, being no more than 60 feet above the trees. I traversed, in this region, some branches of canals and rivers, with a swiftness which continually varied the prospects beneath, and produced an effect extremely magnificent.

"Passing over a forest, I perceived a woman leading a girl in her hand. Sensible that I could not be understood by speaking to them, I was willing, at least, to afford myself some amusement and relaxation; and I began to play an air on my flageolet, which had escaped the wreck. Hearing the sound of the instrument, they at first looked round them on all sides with an anxious curiosity; but lifting up their eyes, they no sooner beheld me, than, imitating the two peasants, of whom I had demanded if I was near Windsor, they ran away in a consternation which I in vain endeavoured to remove by speaking to them: but they were still more alarmed, and they continued their flight with great precipitation. They took shelter among the trees, where I observed them straying for some time, till I lost sight of them.

"After having traversed these woods, I was carried over an extensive valley. My attention was engaged in exploring its beauties,

when I perceived I had so far descended, that I was in danger of striking against the hill which lay in my route. I instantly threw out some ballast, and regained a sufficient elevation to avoid it. At this moment my colours, which I had placed upon the side of my vessel, fell over. Vexed at this accident, I determined to recover my loss, if possible; but keeping my valve too long open, whilst my attention was fixed on the flag, which I kept following with my eye as it fell, I suffered too great a quantity of inflammable air to escape from my globe; and I came downwards with such velocity, that one of the feet which was fastened to my gondola was disappointed in striking against the ground. I comforted myself, however, in this disaster, by the pleasure I received from recovering my flag, which I had seized in the air as I was coming down. The shock I received occasioned my machine to rebound several toises high: a pound or two of ballast, thrown out, impelled it upwards to the height of 200 feet; I then threw out more, and my equilibrium was restored.

"Apprehending, as I have already observed, that I was very near the sea, and having even imagined that I had several times caught a glimpse of it, though not sufficiently satisfied of the reality of such appearances; the fog, too, increasing, and spreading itself on all sides, I judged it prudent here to terminate my course. In proceeding farther, I should have exposed myself, without any advantage, to dangers the more imminent in proportion as I was more ignorant of their approach, and was going on entirely at a venture.

"During this latter period of my progress, I had been looking out, as I have before remarked, for a spot proper for my descent; and I at length made choice of one. A single tree, in the midst of an open field, afforded me an easy landing-place."

"I had just written a letter (he continues) to a friend in London, which I fastened to the ribbon that held my pigeon in captivity. The bird flew away, and, after making some turns in the air, appeared to fly towards the capital, where indeed she arrived with my letter the same evening. A second pigeon, which I had let off after I had got out of my boat, has not since made her appearance.

"I had no sooner rested on this plain, which lay in the vicinity of Rumsey, a small town in Hampshire, than the inhabitants of that place and the neighbouring villages came about me, shouting in the most joyful manner; and, though a stranger to their language, I could not misapprehend their feelings. These honest people laying hold of some cords which hung from my boat, I

threw out a few handfuls of ballast, and amused them with the sight of my globe rising above their heads. I felt a satisfaction equal to that which they appeared to feel themselves in towing me into their town. My progress thither by the nearest road being obstructed by a gateway, I was hauled in this manner, considerably round about, over the fields. Lengthening my cordage, and diminishing my ballast, I proceeded, led on by my conductors, above the trees, the walls, and the houses, in order to enter the town. I found the streets filled with spectators; the roads, likewise, were on all sides crowded; and I enjoyed, with them, the pleasure of having rendered such a multitude happy at so easy a rate.

"To give my extraordinary entry all the aid of fancy, I stood erect in my car, at the elevation of the house-tops, bearing my colours in my hand, with which I saluted the innumerable throng of spectators that surrounded me. This scene, so novel to the worthy people who gave me so cordial a welcome, lasted till the close of the day. Wearied as I was, from having passed the preceding night in preparations for my enterprise, and from the exertions during my voyage, yet I could not deprive them of the gratification they so eagerly desired; and I suffered myself to be led by them, in this manner, several times about the town.

"While I was preparing to empty my globe, a gentleman who spoke French accosted me, informing me he was just going to London, where he hoped to arrive early the next morning, and kindly offering to charge himself with my commands thither. This offer, although I had already dispatched my two winged couriers, was very agreeable to me. A pen and ink being brought, I wrote the following note to my friend Mr. Hunter, an eminent enamel-painter, of Great Marlborough-street.

"Be as easy respecting my fate as I myself was on parting from you. I made a voluntary descent, seventy-eight miles distant from London, at half past four. I am this moment in good health, in the town of Rumsley, and I shall endeavour to see you early to-morrow."

"Scarcely had this person left me, when Mr. Penton, a gentleman of the neighbourhood, forcing his way through the crowd, came and politely offered me the accommodation of his house and garden. He laid hold of my colours; and my conductors fol-

lowed him, holding the cordage of my machine. I proceeded, keeping about the height of the walls; and I alighted, in an easy manner, in his garden. After having drunk to the health of my host, my first care was to empty my globe, a process which took up double the time I had employed in filling it.

"After this operation was over, I was conducted by my kind host into the saloon, where the neighbouring nobility and gentry were assembled, to whom Mr. Penton did me the honour to introduce me. An excellent supper was served up, to which, as it will easily be imagined, I did great credit, as it was my first repast that day.

"Mr. Sheldon, from the instant I had left him, had followed me on horseback; and having informed himself, from place to place, of the direction of my course, he arrived at Rumsley at three o'clock in the morning.

"The next morning every one was kindly officious in assisting me to pack up my balloon, and transport my boat, in the most commodious manner. I trusted I should have reached the capital in the course of the day; but our progress was retarded, at every post, by the crowds of curious people that flocked about us; and we were obliged to sleep at Bagshot, a small town, situated 29 miles from the metropolis.

"My arrival had been announced for Sunday; and I hoped that on the next day we should have been able to have entered London in a private manner: but I was under a mistake. I had no sooner arrived at the Military Academy at Chelsea, than I was surrounded by a numerous retinue. My boat was taken by force from behind the coach, where I had caused it to be placed. Mr. Sheldon and myself were likewise forced out of our carriages, and obliged to seat ourselves in the boat, and to proceed, with our flags in our hands, in the suite of this splendid cavalcade. A band of military music preceded our car, which was followed by a great number of carriages, and a prodigious concourse of people. In this manner did we make our entry into London; the farther description of which I leave to those who assisted at the procession, not presuming to arrogate to myself the honours of this triumph. I wish only to triumph over envy and malignity;—happy, indeed, could I be able to silence them!

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The SOLDIER: AN ANECDOTE.

"O SIR, do you live upon sixpence a-day?" (said the soldier, half audible, as the Bishop of — waddled by him) "I wish I were to dine at that gentleman's table!" (said the mutilated sailor, as the Dean of — ordered him to be removed from his staircase, that there might be room for his rotund carcase to enter)

"O poor dear little thing! (said the soldier's wife to her child as Mr. B— and I rode by them) I wish thou hadst one of these gentlemen's horses to ride on."

The soldier had his knapsack upon his shoulder—and, above it, the knapsack of his comrade, who was sick, and unable to carry it himself: he had, over all, a box with his wife's clothes, and a large cloak which used to defend her from the rain. These he supported with his left hand; while, with his right, he helped his wife on her journey. The day was sultry and airless; the sand was deep and heavy; the soldiers' face was covered with sweat and dust. His wife was hanging her head, and was hardly able, with all the little assistance he could afford, to follow him through the deep sand; yet she

was endeavouring to lend the same aid to a little child that followed its mother with still more difficulty than the soldier.

When the soldier's wife had done speaking, he set her down upon a stone under the shade of a bush of furze. He took the child in his arms, wiped away the dust and sweat from his face, and kissed it.

He then pulled out a black leathern purse, and untied the string that carefully closed its mouth. Some halfpence yet remained. He looked at them, then at his wife, then at his child, as much as to say—but who can relate what the soldier said to himself? He went to a small house hard by, and returned with a basin of milk. The eyes of the mother sparkled with joy—he presented it to her, she gave it to the child, and then offered it to the soldier; but he put back her hand with a smile that would have sweetened the bitterest draught.

At that moment, had I been a King, or a Bishop, I would have exchanged situations with the Soldier.

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W,
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L.

Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid &c.

The Progress of Refinement. A Poem. By Henry-James Pye, Esq. Oxford, at the Clarendon Press. Sold by Prince, at Oxford; and Doddsley and Rivington, in London. 4to.

MORAL subjects were among the earliest upon which poetry was exercised. When writing was little practised; when stone or wood were the materials, and a graver the instrument; information by writing could be little extensively communicated. Poetry then in some degree supplied its place: the philosopher clothed his precepts in verse, and in that form the minds of his pupils retained them both more easily and more accurately than in prose. But with all

the improvements of writing and printing in later ages, the Muses have never ceased to claim and to maintain a share in the province of Ethics. Indeed, scarcely in any branch of poetry has greater fame been acquired. Poetry has still that advantage, perhaps among some others, over prose for the purposes of instruction, that the form in which the sentiment is clothed being both more striking and less readily capable of alteration, the sentiment itself is less liable, in repetition or recollection,

recollection, to lose its spirit, with the loss or change of its dress.

The reader will however, perhaps, a little wonder what connection these remarks can have with a poem of such a title as "The Progress of Refinement." Indeed, it must be confessed, that the title has been singularly ill chosen. The term *refinement* applies to so many widely differing things, that we are totally at a loss to know what the *Progress of Refinement* may mean; and no idea that it readily excites will be any great incentive to curiosity. We have been therefore ourselves surprised to find a perusal of the poem, which indeed we have not engaged in till rather late, and urged by favourable accounts of other Reviewers, so extremely well rewarded the labour.

The *Progress of Refinement* is an ethic poem; the subject is new, and a nobler has not been treated in verse. Its purpose is to trace the human mind from the earliest ages through all the changes that the progress and decay of arts and learning, and the political revolutions of the world, have occasioned. With a subject to very extensive and complicated, the most judicious management was necessary to form that *simplex doctus et parvus* which our master Horace justly requires as indispensable to a good poem. This difficult business has been executed with complete success; the plan and arrangement are admirably regular and perspicuous. With this the verification is very harmonious; the diction free from that quaint twist of poetic phrase which of late has too much prevailed, is simple, yet elegant; spirited, yet correct. At the same time the general manner is such as may become a philosophic poet; not indulging wild flights of fancy, but compressing the exuberance of the subject; so that in little more than two thousand lines is compressed a clear and connected comment on the history of mankind from the beginning of things to the present day; replete with just observation and moral instruction, and abounding in poetical beauties.

The Poem is divided into Three Books; the First is a comment on ancient history, beginning with man in the savage state; proceeding to the migration of infant art and science from the East into Greece, carrying them in the full vigour of their adult age to Rome, and concluding with the following highly poetical and picturesque description of the western empire in ruin:

Now, thro' th' extent of Nature's wide domain
O'er more the horrid powers of darkness
reign:
Aga in chaotic Ignorance rears her head,
And o'er mankind her sable veil is flung.

What scatter'd arts survive the general
doom

Retreat to wither in the cloister's gloom:
And if by chance from thence some sickly
beam

Shoots faintly forth a transitory gleam,
It serves but, like the meteor's lurid light,
To add new horror to the shades of night.

The Second Book is a comment on modern history, beginning with that of the northern barbarians who overwhelmed the Roman empire. All the circumstances which have principally contributed to raise modern manners to a higher pitch of refinement than was known either in Greece or ancient Rome, and especially those which have imprinted the characteristic lines by which the polished nations of the present day stand distinguished from those of old, are touched with a masterly hand. Among these the Feudal System, Chivalry, the Power of the Church, the Crusades, the Recovery of the Roman Law, the Migration of Greeks from Constantinople on the Turkish Conquest, the Invention of Printing, and the Reformation, hold the most conspicuous places. A compendious view is then taken of the present state, first of Europe, then of the rest of the world.

In the First and Second Books of the Poem the Author displays a very extensive acquaintance with both ancient and modern writers. In the third he more particularly discovers the knowledge of a man of the world, a philosophical observer of mankind, whose rank and situation in life have enabled him to see, and whose abilities and reaching to judge of, the general character which pervades those who, leading human affairs, contribute largely to form the character of the multitude. We shall prefer this Book for quotations, both because it is formed of lines more peculiarly the author's own, and because his own words are here more particularly necessary to give any idea of his manner of treating the subject. The philanthropic reader, acquainted with ancient manners by study, and with modern by conversation, will, we are persuaded, be pleased with the following eulogy of the present age:

In Rome, while Rome's meridian power
was grac'd
With the bright æra of Augustan taste,
Tho' Art's skill'd votaries reach'd their utmost
goal,
Tho' social pleasure sooth'd the liberal soul,
Yet rude the joys, and coarse the manners
show,
To those which Europe's modern nations
know,

Where

Where sweet Benevolence the expression
warms,

Dwells on the tongue, and every accent forms:
Nor is the exterior semblance bright alone;
A precious veil o'er selfish passion thrown,
The gentle bosom real Kindness feels,
And o'er the softest mind Affection steals:
Pity and Horror watch o'er human life,
And Murder, trembling, drops his fatal knife.
Even War, terrific War, has learned to wear
A milder garb, and features less severe.
The fury of the doubtful conflict o'er,
Tho' gorg'd with death, and red with stream-
ing gore,

The valiant captive meets attentive care,
And varquish'd foes fraternal kindness share:
Humanity, still meek and prompt to save,
Heals every wound the bleeding combat gave;
Bids the worst horrors of the battle cease,
And lends Bellona half the charms of Peace.

Politeness too its nicest skill employs,
And gives the last fine touch to human joys;
Sweetly combines with unaffected ease
The care to aid us and the wish to please.
Far from the pertness whose capricious fit
Deems satire freedom, and ill-manners wit;
Mistakes fastidious pride for judgment chaste,
And thinks that censure shews superior taste:
Far from that fulsome flattery Dulness pays,
Who servile adulation takes for praise,
The eye on every latent foible draws,
And gives an insult where she means appl-
ause:
And far, O far! from that insidious aim
Which screens Deceit beneath Refinement's
name,

The selfish smile, the promise insincere,
And all the rules of Fashion's favourite peer;
But that smooth polish, elegant and bright,
Which, placing merit in the fairest light,
By soft compliance rude ill-temper veils.
And half reforms the vices it conceals.

Say, from what source shall keen Inquiry
trace

These striking characters of gentler grace?
Numerous the varied springs, whose powers
combine'd

Direct and regulate the ductile mind.—
First, that blest fountain of serene delight,
Meek-ey'd Religion's mild, unfully'd rite,
The patient votary's humbled breast imbues
With heavenly Charity's ambrosial dews.
In vain the infidel's o'erweening pride
Affects her hallow'd dictates to deride,
Exalts the wisdom of the ancient school.
And boasts of moral Virtue's rigid rule:
By Christian Faith the perfect doctrines taught
Shall mock Philosophy's sublimest thought;
In the clear beams of Truth celestial shine,
And speak their Holy Teacher all divine.
Thence even the stubborn sceptic mildness
draws.

And feels their influence, tho' he scorns their
laws.

The sacred rights of human nature known,
From Europe's climes has exil'd Slavery flown:
Who saw, of old, her sable wing display
A gloomy shade o'er Freedom's brightest day.

The effects of that Courtesy which Chivalry
introduced are marked in some most spirited
lines, contrasting the behaviour of the Black
Prince, after the battle of Poitiers, with the
barbarity of a Roman triumph. After the
observation that fire-arms have contributed
to the ferocity in war, follows a very short
but very sensible passage on duelling; and
then, by a happy transition, some lines
which, for the credit of our author with our
female readers, we ought not to omit here.

—let us turn from fields of death the view,
And the calm scenes of softer peace pursue.
Their placid sway the gentler sex impart,
Refine the manners, and improve the heart;
From the harsh breast each sterner thought
remove,

And tune the yielding soul to joy and love.
No barbarous jealousy's misjudging care
Severely watches o'er the imprison'd fair:
No household tyrant fixes Beauty's doom,
To ply the incessant web and servile loom;
Nor does the mind, allur'd by Plato's dream,
Veiling to Folly's opposite extreme,
Its bosom's queen in hues ethereal paint,
And deem the blooming maid the impassive
saint.

Daughters of Love! they shine with native
power,

And bless the lone, and grace the social hour;
With spotless truth and ardent passion blend
The enchanting mistress and the faithful friend;
Each tender joy that lessens grief dispense,
Convince the reason, and delight the sense;
With bashful coyness temper fierce desire,
And lead by Virtue while by Charms they fire.

In nothing does the author display the
philosopher and the judicious observer of men
and manners more than in his observations
upon luxury, which he affirms not to be
dangerous to modern Europe as it was to an-
cient Rome; and he supports this position
by arguments equally new and forcible. His
remarks are not less just on the particular
danger that now threatens Britain from the
circumstance that wealth is become almost
the only criterion of rank; and he adds a
sagacious address upon the subject to the 'an-
cient Lords of Britain's far domain.' Some
admonition to the Ladies, which well de-
serves their notice, follows; and the Poem
concludes with summing up its moral thus:

But let not man attempt with bounded skill
To search the depths of Heaven's eternal will;
Inspect the rolls of Fate with fruitless care,
And read the future doom of empires there.

Enough,

Enough, her eye as cool Reflection throws
O'er all the scenes these lengthen'd lays disclose,
To mark each prospect as they move along,
And draw these moral maxims from the song:
That tho' *Refinement* know, with temperate ray,
To wake each bloom of merit into day,
Urg'd to excess her heighten'd powers destroy
The expanding bud, and blast each promis'd joy;
As storms and sultry gleams o'ercome the
flower

Rais'd by the genial sun and gentle shower:
That Education, while her careful art
Clears from each baneful prejudice the heart,
Must cherish unborn Glory's generous aim,
The source of rising worth and future fame:
That above all, on each ingenuous breast
Be with strong force this sacred truth impress;
No polish'd Manners rival Virtue's price,
No savage ignorance disgusts like Vice.

ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

Mr. Pye, the author of the Poem of which we have been giving an account, is now Representative in Parliament for Berkshire; an honour which his father, grandfather, and others of his ancestors, enjoyed before him. The family has its origin from the Barons of Kilpeck, in Herefordshire, and its name from Hugh Lord Kilpeck, in the reign of William Rufus. The son of Lord Hugh was called among the Welch an Hy; the letter Y having in the Welch orthography the power of our U; and the name remaining to the family, became in time shortened to Pye, as in more modern times Pugh has been formed, according to the English orthography, from ap Hugh. Sir Robert Pye, Auditor of the Exchequer in the reign of James I. lineally descended from Hugh Lord Kilpeck, purchased the present family estate of Faringdon in Berkshire. His son, also Sir Robert Pye, married Mary eldest daughter of the great John Hampden; and, in the civil wars, rose to the rank of Lieutenant general in the Parliament's service. He nevertheless was fortunate enough to make his peace at the Restoration, and preserved his Berkshire estate; but a large property about Pye-street, in Westminster, having passed into the hands of the church of Westminster, was never recovered. The imprudence and unfortunate fate of Mr. Hampden Pye, eldest son of Sir Robert Pye and Mary Hampden, has afforded the subject of a beautiful episode in the present Mr. Pye's elegant Poem, intitled 'Faringdon Hill.'

Mr. Pye was born in London, and was educated under a private tutor at home till he was of an age for the university, when he was entered a gentleman-commoner of Magdalen-College, in Oxford. He was there early distinguished by his genius for poetry. Some verses of his, among the Oxford Gra-

tulatory Poems on the Peace of 1763, have, for the very early age at which they were written, great merit. While the more respectable of the elder persons of his college loved and cherished his talents, some others, of a different character, found reason not to be equally delighted with them. One, who was particularly disagreeable to the young men, had the misfortune to fall in love with a young lady then resident at Oxford, not long after married to a young gentleman of large fortune (a gentleman-commoner of the college with Mr. Pye), and now the amiable mother of a numerous family. Mr. Pye, in revenge for some affront to those of his own gown, ridiculed the Senipr's pretensions in the following epigram, which was circulated through the university:

O Love, tho' Virgil's lays ascribe
Resistless power to thee,
Yet still I thought the sacred tribe
Of Dullness ever free.

Potent I deem'd her ample shield
Her favourite sons to save;
Tho' to thy soft dominion yield
The virtuous and the brave.

But since the splendour of thy throne
Makes Muddinal obey,
I find myself compell'd to own
Thy universal sway.

Mr. Pye, soon after he was of age, coming, by the death of his father, into possession of the family estate, settled upon it as a country gentleman, taking a commission in the militia, acting as a Justice of Peace, and being zealous in all that business of the country of which, as it brings no pecuniary advantage, the extensive respect naturally accruing from it to a man of sense and integrity, is the proper and just reward; the due execution of it indeed placing the English country-gentlemen among the most useful and truly respectable characters that can exist in any country. Such employments divided Mr. Pye's time with his literary pursuits, till at the late dissolution of Parliament, a season of violent struggle of parties thro' the kingdom, he was called by a very large majority of the gentlemen and freeholders of his county to the first situation that an Englishman can hold, a situation like which no other country knows. The honour, however, attending that situation being by no means of unchangeable brilliancy, but momentarily liable to receive new splendour, or to take the foulest tarnish from the conduct of the possessor, we have at present only to wish fair fame to our poet from his political career. It will remain for him to take care that it shall furnish matter only of eulogy for the future biographer and historian.

Antient Metaphysics. Volume III. [Concluded from page 370.]

HAVING thus established the existence of a state of nature, our author next enquires what sort of an animal Man, in that state, is. Here large field of observation and comparison opens; nor is our author in his very extraordinary speculations always absurd and whimsical. But of his opinions, both fanciful and rational, we shall give, without discriminating the classes to which each belongs, some specimens.

The body of man, he observes, is fitted to his vast, capacious, and versatile mind, being endowed with strength and agility, a capacity of suffering as well as acting, and of enduring any extremity of weather, and all variety of climates; and on the whole, superior to that of all other animals, though in some particular bodily faculties they may excel him. He is capable of acquiring various faculties, among which are those of swimming, and walking erect. These acquired faculties of body are wonderfully improved by, what is peculiar to man, a sense of honour. And this induces our author to believe that such a man as "Achilles might have beat, in running, even an Oran Outan, or the Savage of the Pyrenees, whom nobody could lay hold of, tho' that he the exercise in which savages excel the most, and though *he is persuaded* that the great Oran Outan, of Angola, is naturally stronger and swifter of foot than Achilles was, or than even the Heroes of the preceding age; such as Hercules, and such as Theseus, Pirithous, and others mentioned by Nestor. But Achilles had formed himself to running by great exercise; whereas the Oran Outan never runs but for some necessary of life: and if this be true of running, it will hold much more of such exercises as wrestling and boxing, of which the Oran Outan has no use at all: and as to the exercise of arms, it is impossible that there could be any comparison betwixt them."

Lord Monboddo goes on to celebrate the praises of exercise; the advantages of living in the open air, without clothes, without houses, and without the use of fire. He shews how men fell into the use of these pernicious things; and proves sufficiently, that in many instances and circumstances they really are pernicious. For the mischiefs that arise from clothing, Lord Monboddo thinks there are only three remedies, and these but partial:

"The first is, to wear as few clothes as may be, and these as loose and flowing as possible. This, I observe, was done by all nations in the first ages of their civility. There are some barbarous nations, which cover only those parts that Nature, when it begins to

be cultivated, directs us to hide. The Romans, as Aulus Gellius tells us, wore at first only a gown, and no tunic under it. And the Lydians, as Herodotus informs us, before they were conquered by the Persians, wore nothing but a single garment, till Cyrus, by the advice of Cræsus, obliged them to wear a waistcoat in order to make them effeminate. I say, therefore, that to wear many clothes, and these strait and close to the body, is very weakening, and few things more destructive to health.

"The second palliative of the mischief is, being much naked and in the open air, as the Greeks were, exercising in that way, and making much use of friction and anointing. This last was practised by all nations of old, barbarous and polite, and is still practised by all barbarous nations, but is now universally disused by the nations of Europe, for what good reason I know not: But I think I know, from my own experience, that it gives both strength and agility; and, if it had no other good effect, we are at least so long naked, and in a natural state, while we are anointing.

"The last remedy for the mischief is frequent bathing, by which the crust that must necessarily gather upon our bodies by living in so foul an air, is washed away, and our skin, for some short time, restored to its native purity. Some vainly imagine they do this, by putting on a clean shirt; but they might as well think to make a dunghill clean by throwing a white cloth over it. The bath I would recommend is the cold bath, which will serve the double purpose of cleaning and of bracing. The warm bath may be used sometimes, for greater cleanliness, as warm water cleanses better than cold; but I condemn the constant use of it, unless a man were to live the life of an Athlete; for then he would need it to soften and relax that rigidity which great labour produces; but we, that live indolently and effeminately, need more to be braced than relaxed. The Greeks, and Romans, when they exercised every day in the Palæstra, were, I am persuaded, the better for the constant use of it. But when they became luxurious and effeminate, they were as certainly the worse for it; for they used it then, not for refreshment after toil, but for mere pleasure; and it was then properly compared to indulgence in wine or women, according to the Dutch,

*Balnea, Vina Venus consumunt corpora nostra:
Sed vitam faciunt Balnea, Vina, Venus.*

"But these, as I have observed, are but partial remedies; and Nature never prompts an animal

animal to do any thing that requires a remedy, and much less a thing that will not admit of a complete remedy."

Our author next enquires into the condition of men living in a state of nature, with respect to strength and size of body, health and longevity. In all these respects he shews that men in former times had an infinite advantage over the present puny race in civilized societies; and that they lost them in proportion as they degenerated from the state of nature. On this part of his subject our author discovers a very intimate acquaintance with ancient as well as modern books.

Lord Monboddo goes on to enquire into the difference betwixt our animal and intellectual natures; and the changes or deviations from the natural state, the vices and diseases which cause the decline and diminution of the body in the civil state. He compares the mind of man, in the natural state, or in the first ages of civility, with the mind of man more advanced in social life: he takes notice of various differences among nations, families, and individuals; and speculates concerning the several varieties of the human species.

In the last chapter of this volume Lord Monboddo makes an apology for intitting so much upon the degeneracy of men in later times, and offers some advice to the rulers of nations, particularly to those of Great-Britain. He recommends to their imitation the following example of the Empress of Russia; which, as it is very curious and not generally known, we shall lay before our readers.

"In this plan (for preserving and improving the nobility of her country) the Empress proceeds upon this fundamental maxim of the ancient political philosophy, that the citizens of a well-constituted commonwealth ought not to be educated as the children of private persons, but as children of the state, and according to public wisdom, not private judgment. This rule it was impossible to follow with respect to all the citizens, in so great an empire as that of Russia; but the Empress has contrived to make it practicable with respect to the children of the people of the first rank; and, like the legislators of Sparta, she has not confined her plan to the education of the men only, but has extended it to the women. She has, therefore, erected two great schools or academies, one for male children and the other for female; the first containing about 700 males, and the other about 400 females. She takes in both at the age of five; and keeps the males fifteen years, and the females twelve; and, during all that time, the parents see them but seldom, and never except by

permission of the Empress. While they are there, they are taught every thing that may make them useful members of the state; the men arts and sciences, the learned languages, and the modern that are of the greatest use; also riding, fencing, dancing, and all the military exercises; and the women, every thing that is proper for their sex. The greatest care, at the same time, is taken of their diet, and manner of life. In Russia, the bodies of men are ruined by the immoderate use of fire, and of baths excessively hot, by very warm clothing, and by the drinking of spirituous liquors. In these schools there is no use of fire at all st chimnies; and in their rooms, which are very large, they have only two stoves, one at each end, very moderately heated. They are not allowed the use of the hot bath; they wear no furs, and but thin clothing; and they drink nothing but water; and, for the first two or three years, they live only on vegetables; and, for the rest of the time, their table is very frugal and simple. The consequence of these regulations is, that they are remarkably healthy, and fewer of them die in the year than of any other class of people in the empire of the same number. In short, it appears to me that no better plan of education has been devised since the days of Lycurgus; and it must make this great Princeps, who has executed it, and carried it on with so much care and attention for these fifteen years, adored by all those of her subjects who have sense enough to know that it is impossible any nation can flourish, whose nobility and gentry are not properly educated."

In conclusion Lord Monboddo says, "And here I finish this volume, in which I have treated of man as an animal, or in other words of the natural state of man. I here are, I know, who doubt, whether this state ever had a real existence: But such men have not learned rightly to distinguish betwixt the animal and intellectual creature; nor have they observed that in all animals, even in such as are less composed than man, and indeed in all natural things, there is a progress from an imperfect state to that state of perfection for which by nature the thing is intended. This is so evident to me, that, from theory only, though it could not be proved by facts, I should believe that man was a mere animal before he was an intelligent being, and that there was a progress in the species such as we are sure there is in the individual. I therefore hold, that whoever denies this progression of man, is ignorant both of the history and philosophy of man.

"In my next volume,

— "*major rerum mihi nascitur ordo,*

"Majus opus movco."—

I will

I will there present to the reader a scene of man, in which he shall appear both as the noblest and as the most degenerate animal upon this earth : For, as human nature is capable of the highest exaltation, so is it also of the lowest degradation, according to the common saying, that the corruption of the best things is the worst. But I hope to shew that man, even in his most wretched state, is still the care of heaven ; and in this way I trust I shall be able

—“ *to assert eternal providence,
And justify the ways of God to men.* ”

—which to do is the design of this work ; and in such speculations I hope to live what remains of my life, and to die,—leaving to those, who call themselves philosophers in this age, their lines and figures, their mensurations and computations, and their facts of natural history ; for I say again with Milton,

—“ *me, of these
Nor still’d nor studious, higher argument
Await’;* ”

—to treat first of the noblest animal on this earth, then of the highest being in the universe. To such speculations it is to be hoped that these gentlemen will at last ascend ; and that, after having demonstrated all the properties of lines and figures, computed and measured all the motions within their observation, collected and arranged all the facts of natural history, and examined, with the greatest accuracy and minuteness, every thing in the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms, they will then begin to philosophise, and will correct those errors which I may have fallen into by following too fervently, as they think, the philosophy of antient times.”

The grave assertions of this writer upon the subject of his own piety, if they are sincere, are a striking proof of great arrogance and self-conceit. For so bold, whimsical, singular, and paradoxical a reasoner, to talk of asserting eternal providence, and justifying the ways of God to men, is indeed astonishing. Is it only, then, to so oblique an eye, an eye that sees matters in a light different from all the rest of mankind, that Providence can be asserted, and the ways of God justified ? Many readers will find marks of impurity in the eccentric writings of this man ; not one, we presume, will discover any proofs of religious zeal.

If we consider him in the light of a scholar, we shall find matter of very considerable praise, for certainly he is extremely versant in the writings of both antient and modern times. If we view him in that of a philosopher, we find him advancing as a

discoverer what is only an abuse of language ; and, while he derides the modest labours of those men who investigate the powers of nature by “ lines and figures, and mensurations and computations, and facts of natural history,” raising his head in expectation of a laurel crown, for asserting that every man has four minds. He has cast his eyes over the world, and ransacked multitudes of books, not with the free and candid mind of an impartial inquirer into truth, but in order to find materials for supporting his extravagant notions and prejudices. Yet, in what he has observed concerning the deviations of men in civilized societies from the state of nature, and the pernicious effects of these on health, strength, and life, he is often right and useful ; and on the whole, the novelty of his positions tends to stimulate inquiry into various subjects.

ANECDOTES OF Lord MONRODDO.

HE is the son of a gentleman of a small estate in the county of Kincardine, in Scotland, but who was descended, by the male line, from the ancient and honourable family of Sir Robert Burnett, of Leves, Baronet, and by females of the noble families of Marshall, Arbuthnot, and Douglas ; a daughter of which last family was his great-grandmother, whose name, and the name of her husband, Robert Irvine, of the ancient and honourable family of Drums, who served under Gustavus Adolphus as a captain of horse, are still upon his house, which they built. He spared no expence, that his small fortune could afford, upon the education of his son : he kept a private tutor for him at home, then sent him to the King’s college of Aberdeen, where, after he had gone through his courses, he was at the expence of sending him to the university of Groningen, in Holland. He studied the civil law : he remained there three years ; and, living in a French house, and with English gentlemen, of whom there was a considerable number at Groningen at that time, he learned both the French and English languages. When he returned to Scotland, and came to the bar of the Court of Session, he was taken notice of on account of his learning by several learned Judges who sat then upon that bench, and were scholars as well as lawyers, and particularly by Duncan Forbes, the President of the Court, who has lived and borne office in Scotland in our time. In his company he had the honour to be very much ; and after his death, he assisted in setting on foot and carrying on a subscription in the Faculty of Advocates, for a statue which they erected to his memory. This statue is the work of Roubiliac, and is judged by the con-

noisseurs to be the finest statue on this side of the Alps. Under this Prudent and some learned Judges that sat with him, he learned the Scotch Law; and he has a large collection of Decisions of theirs, which he thinks the most valuable collection of the decisions of the Court.

When he came to be of eminence in his profession, he was employed in the greatest causes, particularly in the cause of Douglas; perhaps the greatest private cause, every circumstance considered, that has been in Europe of a great while. Of what service he was in that cause to Mr. Douglas, is pretty well known. He made, while the cause was depending, three journeys to France, and took down all the proof on the part of Mr. Douglas with so much candour and accuracy, that he was desired by the French lawyers, on the side of the Duke of Hamilton, to dictate it all. The last cause he was employed in before he left the bar, was likewise a cause of great importance. It was the question concerning the Peerage of Sutherland, in which his knowledge of the Scotch Antiquities was of very great use to the Countess.

While he was in France, and employing his leisure time in literary pursuits, he first conceived the design of being an author. He had been long curious about the origin of the most wonderful art among men, and which appears to the philosopher not the less wonderful for being so common, the art of language; and he had heard of a book giving an account of one of the rudest languages upon earth, viz. the language of the Hurons, in North-America. This book he never could lay hold of; but at last discovered it in the French King's library, and, by the courtesy of the then library-keeper, Mr. Caprenner, was allowed the extraordinary privilege of carrying it home with him and keeping it for some weeks. By this book he was carried so near to the origin of the art, that he thought he could form some system of the invention and

progress of it; and this produced his first volume of the origin and progress of language, printed in the year 1772, and a second edition of it in the year 1774; then a second and third volume.

But he was diverted from pursuing this work further by the study of ancient philosophy, to which the books of Mr. Harris, and particularly his *Hermes*, had led him. From the study of the books of that philosopher he soon discovered what a miserable exchange we had made of the philosophy of the ancients for the French philosophy, and that of Mr. David Hume; and he was particularly shocked with the abuse that had been made of the highest branch of ancient philosophy, viz. Metaphysics, to subvert the principles of all religion natural and revealed, and indeed of all human knowledge. It is led him to write his first volume of Metaphysics; but as the philosophy of Mind is so little understood at present, it was necessary that he should write a second before he could come to his next subject, Man, which he now made the subject of a third volume, beginning with his history, and first his natural history, that is, his history as an animal, and then his civil history. This subject necessarily involves a question highly metaphysical, concerning the origin of evil, and which runs into theology, as it becomes necessary to acquit the wisdom and justice of God from being the cause of evil.

What the author proposes by his philosophical works is, to revive the ancient philosophy, which, till about the end of the century, was the only philosophy of Europe. But as ancient philosophy is a great science, and as the turn of this age does not appear to be much for science of any kind, it is not probable that our author should succeed in his design without the favour and protection of the Great; but the Great in this country, as it is well known, are very differently employed.

The Antiquities of England and Wales; being a Collection of Views of the most remarkable Ruins and ancient Buildings, accurately drawn on the Spot. To each View is added, An Historical Account of its Situation, when and by whom built, with every interesting Circumstance relating thereto. Collected from the best Authorities, by Francis Grose, Esq. F. A. S. Vol. I. and II. The Second Edition, corrected and enlarged. London, S. Hooper. 1784.

IN our last Review we presented our readers with extracts from Mr. Grose's general account of ancient Castles, Monasteries, and Architecture: we now, in pursuance of our promise, shall lay before them his observations on Druidical Monuments; together with such specimens of the author's descriptions as seem particularly to merit attention.

Druidical Monuments he treats of under the following heads; Obelisks, being large stones or pillars set up perpendicularly; Carnes or Carnedes; Cromlechs or Cromleiches; Kist-vaens; Rucking-Stones; Telenen, or Stones of Passage; Rock Balcons, and Circles or Ovals.

Single Stones, our author observes, are monuments undoubtedly more ancient than Druidism

Druidism itself, and were placed as memorials to record different events; such as remarkable instances of God's mercies; singular victories; boundaries, and sometimes sepulchres. Various instances occur in the Old Testament of such being erected by the Patriarchs. Such was that raised by Jacob at Luz, afterwards by him named Bethel; such the pillar placed over Rachel's grave; they were likewise marks of execration, and magical talismans.

From having been long considered as objects of veneration, we find they were at length, by the ignorant and superstitious, idolatrously worshipped; wherefore, after the introduction of Christianity, some had crosses set on them, which was considered as snatching them from the service of the Devil.

Vulgar superstition, of a later date, has led the common people to consider these monuments as persons transformed into stone for the punishment of some crime, generally that of Sabbath-breaking. This tale, however, is not confined to single stones, but is told also of whole circles; witness those called the Hurlers in Cornwall, and Rottorick Stone's in Warwickshire. The first are, by the populace, supposed to have been men thus transformed, as a punishment for playing on the Lord's Day at a game called Hurling; the latter, a pagan King and his army.

Carnes, or *Carnedes*, were generally situated on eminences, so as to be visible one from the other; they are of different sizes, some containing at least an hundred cart-load of stones: their form is conical, a flat stone crowning the apex. On these fires were kindled, says Toland, at certain times of the year, particularly on the eves of the first of May and the first of November, for the purpose of sacrificing; at which time all the people having extinguished their domestic hearth, re-kindled them from the sacred fires of the *Carnes*.

Kyl-vassens, that is, stone chests, commonly consist of four slabs or thin stones, two of which are set up edgewise, nearly parallel; a third, shorter than the other two, is placed at right angles to them, thus forming the sides, and closing the end of the chest: the fourth, laid flat on the top, makes the lid or cover, which, on account of the inequality of its supporters, inclines to the horizon at the closed end. Various have been the opinions of the antiquaries concerning their use. Some suppose them to have been altars, and imagine the inclination of the covering to have been intended to facilitate the draining of the blood from the victim into the holy vessel destined to receive it. Others assert that they are sepulchral monuments, and support their opinions by saying that both the size of them,

and the materials of which they are composed (the covers being of moor-stone, incapable of resisting fire), plainly prove they could not have been used as altars; and further add, that the area commonly enclosed within a *Kyl-vassens* is nearly equal to that occupied by a human body. Much might be said in defence of each of these opinions; yet, without finally determining the point, we shall leave our readers to adopt which they please, and proceed to the

Rock Basins, which are cavities of different sizes, from six feet to a few inches diameter, cut into the surface of the rocks for the purpose, as is supposed, of collecting the dew and rain, pure as it descended from the heavens, for the use of ablutions and purifications prescribed by the Druidical religion. Of these basins there are two sorts: one with lips or communications between the different basins; the other, simple cavities. These latter seem to have been intended as reservoirs to preserve the dew, which the Druids deemed the purest of all liquids, in its original purity, and was perhaps used to mix with their medicine.

Some of them are so formed as to receive the head and part of the human body. One of this kind is found on a rock called King Arthur's Bed, in the parish of Northall, in Cornwall; where are also others called by the country people Arthur's Troughs, in which they say he used to feed his dogs.

The Lorgons, or Rocking Stones, are huge stones so exactly poised on a point, as to be easily caused to rock or vibrate if touched at a certain place. Some of these are artificial, and others natural rocks, cleared of the circumjacent earth, and were probably used by the Druids as instruments of pious fraud, like the statue of St. Rumbold by the Monks of a monastery in Kent; which statue, though only the size and figure of an infant, could not, it was pretended, be lifted by any one labouring under an unexpiated offence, that is, who had not by *aims* and *offerings* purchased their absolution. The figure stood on a kind of pedestal against the wall, to which it was secured by a secret peg, which might be put in or withdrawn on the other side. If the penitent was rigidly in his offering to the Saint, the peg was applied, and the figure became immovable even by the strongest man; and, on the contrary, a liberal benefaction made it easy to be lifted by the most delicate girl.

Though this be neither a superstitious nor a credulous age, little disposed to give into the opinion that virtues, like entailed estates, descend to posterity; yet incredulity itself might have been staggered by some late occurrences, and almost led to suppose that St.

Rumbold's

Rumbold's power of working miracles not only once existed, but had been continued to the name; for though the *dumb* were not made to speak on this occasion, the most eloquent became suddenly silent. The above solution, however, of one miracle, may equally tend to remove our doubts about the other. *Alms and offerings* will always, even in this degenerate age, produce *miraculous effects*; and though the most zealous admirers and friends of the modern *miracle-monger* will not pretend to assert his claim to be canonized as a *Saint*, yet his bitterest enemies cannot disown that he narrowly escaped being (at least) a *Martyr*.

The *Cromlech*, or *Cramlech*, says Mr. Grose, differs from the *Kist-Vaen* in not being closed up at the end and sides, is also generally of larger dimensions, and sometimes consists of a greater number of stones. The term *Cromlech* is, he says, derived from the Armorican word *Crum*, crooked, or bowing; and *Leb* stone, alluding to the reverence persons paid to them by bowing. They are, by the vulgar, called *Coetne Arthur*, or *Arthur's Quoit*; it being a custom in Wales, as well as in Cornwall, to ascribe all great and wonderful objects to Prince Arthur, the Hero of those countries.

Circles, Ovals, &c. it is now generally agreed, were temples, or places of solemn assemblies for councils, or election, and seats of judgment; they are for the most part circular, though they occasionally differ in figure as well as dimensions. The most simple were composed of one circle. Stonehenge consisted of two circles and two ovals, respectively concentric; whilst that at Bostaleh, near St. Just, in Cornwall, is formed by four intersecting circles: and the great temple at Abury, in Wiltshire, it is said, described the figure of a seraph or fiery flying serpent, represented by circles and right lines. In the article of magnitude, and number of stones, there is the greatest variety, some circles being only twelve feet in diameter, and formed only of twelve stones; others, such as Stonehenge and Abury, contained, the first one hundred and forty, and the second six hundred and fifty-two, and occupied many acres of ground.

The first Druidical monument mentioned by our author is the *Tolmen*, or Hole of Stone. This monument is formed by a large orbicular stone, supported by two smaller, betwixt which there is an aperture or passage. "The use made of them by the ancients" (says Borlase) we can only guess at; but "we have reason to think, that when stones were once ritually consecrated, they attributed great and miraculous virtues to every part of them, and imagined that whatever

"touched, lay down upon, was surrounded by, or passed through or under these stones, acquired thereby a kind of holiness, and became more acceptable to the gods!"

There is a rock of the Tolmen kind at Bombay, in the East Indies, held in great veneration by the Gentooes: it is called The Rock of Purification; a passage thro' it is considered as purifying the penitent from all sins: and such is its estimation in the neighbouring countries, that tradition says, the famous pirate, Conagee Angria, ventured by stealth into the Island on purpose to perform that ceremony. The aperture is described as so small, that a man of myriopterionce cannot possibly squeeze through. Perhaps, says Mr. Grose, it may be used as a gage to ascertain whether the party has sufficiently reduced himself by fasting and other mortifications.

Having thus followed our author through his account of Druidical monuments, which finishes his preface, we proceed to the body of the work. To each county, which he takes alphabetically, is prefixed a map, which is followed by a short description of its size and situation, a list of its market towns, and the antiquities in it most worthy of notice. To each plate is annexed a description of its object, containing an historical account of its situation, and every interesting circumstance belonging to it. As a specimen we have here given his account of Reading Abbey, Berkshire.

"This was a mitred parliamentary Abbey, and one of the most considerable in England, both for the magnificence of its buildings and the richness of its endowments. King Henry I. began to lay the foundations anno 1121, having pulled down a small deserted nunnery, by some said to have been founded by Elfrida, mother-in-law to King Edward called The Martyr, in expiation of the murder of that King at Corfe Castle. The new monastery was completed in four years; but the church was either not consecrated till the reign of Henry II. or else that ceremony was, for the second time, performed in the year 1163, or 1164, by Archbishop Becket, the King and many of the nobility being present: it was dedicated to the honour of the Holy Trinity, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and St. John the Evangelist. Bowne Willis, from divers good authorities and reasons, to these, adds St. James, making its tutelars stand in the following order: The Holy Trinity, the Blessed Virgin Mary, St. James, and St. John the Evangelist. It was, however, commonly called the Abbey of St. Mary at Reading, probably from the extraordinary veneration paid in those days to the Holy Virgin, which even exceeded that shewn to the name of Christ. It was endowed for two hundred

hundred monks of the Benedictine Order, altho' at the Inquisition 50 Edw. III. there were only one hundred.

"In this Abbey was buried the body of King Henry I. its founder; but his heart, eyes, tongue, brains, and bowels, according to Dr. Ducaiel, in his Anglo-Norman Antiquities, were deposited under a handsome monument before the high altar in the ancient priory church of Notre Dame du Pres, otherwise De Bonnes Nouvelles, at Rouen, founded anno 1060. and destroyed during the siege of Rouen in 1592.

"Here likewise was interred Adeliza, his second queen; and, according to some writers, his daughter Maud the Empress, mother to King Henry II. though others with more probability fix the place of her sepulchre at Bec, in Normandy. Over her tomb here, it is said, were the following verses.

*Ortu magna, viro major, sed maxima partu,
Hic jacet Henrici filia, sponsa, parens.*

"In this place was also buried, at the feet of his grandfather, William, eldest son of King Henry II.; likewise Constance, daughter of Edmund de Langley, Duke of York; Anne, Countess of Warwick; a son and daughter of Richard Earl of Cornwall; and a great number of other persons of rank and distinction. King Henry I. had a tomb on which was his effigies, as appears from a record quoted by Tanner; and probably there were many other magnificent monuments which were demolished or removed when the monastery was converted into a royal mansion; but it is not likely that the bones of the persons buried were distributed and thrown out, as asserted by Sandford, neither was the Abbey turned into a stable; for Camden says, "the monastery, wherein King Henry I. was interred, was converted into a royal seat, adjoining to which stands a fair stable, with noble horses of the King's!" The demolition of these monuments is thus pathetically lamented:

—Heu dira piacula I primus
Neufrius Henricus, situs hic, inglorius urna
Nunc jacet ejectives, tumultum novus advena
querent
Frustra; nam regi tenues invidit arenas
Auri sacra fames, regum metuenda sepulchris.

"History particularizes only two councils held here in the refectory, or rather the church: one in the reign of King John, by the Pope's legate; and the other in that of Edward I. by Archbishop Peckham. There is reason, however, to believe, that divers others were held in the same place; likewise in this monastery a parliament was as-

sembled, 31 Hen. VI. wherein divers laws were enacted.

"This Abbey had funds for entertaining the poor and travellers of all sorts; which, according to William of Malmfbury, was so well performed, that more money was spent in hospitality than expended on the monks. Yet, nevertheless, Hugh, the eighth Abbot, having, as he says in his grant, observed an improper partiality in the treatment of the rich in preference to the poor (although the founder, King Henry, had directed that hospitality should be shewn indifferently to all persons, therefore founded an hospital near the gate of the monastery, for the reception of such pilgrims and poor persons as were not admitted into the Abbey; and likewise gave to the said hospital the church of St. Lawrence for ever, for the maintenance of thirteen poor persons in diet, clothes, and other necessaries, allowing for the keeping of thirteen more out of the usual alms. This, in all likelihood, tho' done under the specious pretence of charity, was only a method taken to exclude the meaner persons from the table of the Abbey, which was at that time, when inns were not so common as at present, often frequented by travellers of the better sort. By this means also a considerable saving would accrue to the house; the fare of this hospital being, doubtless, suitable to the condition of the persons there entertained.

"An hospital for poor lepers was also founded near the church by Aucherius, the second Abbot: it was dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen. Here they were comfortably maintained, and governed by divers rules and regulations, admirably well calculated for preserving peace, harmony, and good order. Among them were these: Any one disputing, and being ordered by the master to hold his peace, not obeying at the third monition, was to have nothing but bread and water that day. He who gave the lie was subject to the same punishment, with some humiliating circumstances. If, after this, he continued sulky, or did not patiently submit to his castigation, it was to be repeated another day; when, if he still persevered in his obstinacy, he was to lose the benefit of the charity for sixty days. A blow was immediately expulsive; and none were to go abroad, or into the landress's house, without a companion.

"Hugh Ferrington, the last Abbot, refusing to deliver up his Abbey to the visitors, was attainted of high-treason on some charge trumped up against him; and in the month of November 1539, with 120 of his monks, named Roges and Onion, was hanged, drawn, and quartered, at Reading. This happened

ed on the same day on which the Abbot of Glastonbury suffered the like sentence, for the similar provocation.

"At the Dissolution, the revenues of this monastery were valued at 19,381*l.* 14*s.* 3*d.* *ob.* Dugdale; 21,161*l.* 13*s.* 9*d.* *ob.* Speed. The Abbot had an excellent summer retirement at Cholsey, near Wallingford, called The Abbot's Place; by which name it was granted to Sir Francis Englefield, 4 and 5 Philip and Mary. The site of this Abbey now belongs to the Crown; the present houses, for a term of years, are John Blagrave, Esq. and the representatives of Henry Vanfittart, Esq.

"The Abbey church seems to have been a spacious fabric, built in the form of a cross. Some of its walls were lately remaining; they were of rough stone, and were formerly cased with square stone; but of this they have been stripped. There was likewise to be seen, the remainder of Our Lady's Chapel, and the refectory: this last is eighty-four feet long, and forty-eight broad, and is, according to Willis, the room in which was held the parliament before-mentioned. The cloisters have been long totally demolished. About eight years ago a very considerable quantity of the Abbey ruins, some of the pieces as much as two teams of horses could draw, composed of gravel and flints, cemented together with what the bricklayers now call grout, a fluid mortar, consisting mostly of lime, was removed for General Conway's use, to build a bridge in the road between Wargrave and Henley, adjoining to his park.

"The following circumstances relative to this monastery occur in Prym's History of Papal Usurpations: in the year 1215, the Abbot of Reading was one of the delegates appointed by the Pope, together with Pandolph the legate, and the Bishop of Winchester, for promulgating the excommunication against the Barons concerned in the opposition to King John; as also in the succeeding year, when divers of those Barons were excommunicated particularly and by name. In 39 Hen. III. the maintenance of two Jewish converts, both women, was imposed on this house; and in the same reign, the King attempting to borrow a large sum of money from some of the great Abbies, among which were Westminster, St. Alban's, Reading, and Waltham, was positively refused by the Abbot of Reading.

"Fuller, in his Church History, has this anecdote of one of the Abbots, which he titles 'A pleasant and true Story.' King Henry VIII. as he was hunting in Windsor Forest, sitting casually lost, or (more pro-

bably) wilfully losing himself, struck down, about dinner-time, to the Abbey of Reading, where, disguising himself (much for delight, more for discovery to see unseen), he was invited to the Abbot's table, and passed for one of the King's guard; a place to which the proportion of his person might properly entitle him. A sir-loin of beef was set before him (so knighted, says tradition, by this King Henry), on which the King laid on lustily, not disgracing one of that place for whom he was mistaken. "Well fare thy heart (quoth the Abbot), and here in a cup of sack I remember the health of his Grace your master. I would give an hundred pounds on the condition I could feed so heartily on beef as you do. Alas! my weak and squeazie stomach will hardly digest the wing of a rabbit or chicken." The King pleasantly pleased him, and heartily thanked him for his good cheer; after dinner departed as undiscovered as he came thither. Some weeks after the Abbot was sent for by a pursuivant, brought up to London, clapt in the Tower, kept close prisoner, fed for a short time with bread and water; yet not so empty his body of food as his mind was filled with fears, creating many suspicions to himself when and how he had incurred the King's displeasure. At last a sir-loin of beef was set before him, on which the Abbot fed as the farmer of his grange, and verified the proverb, That two hungry meals make the third a glutton. In springs King Henry out of a private lobbie, where he had placed himself the invisible spectator of the Abbot's behaviour. "My Lord (quoth the King), presently deposit your hundred pounds in gold, or else no going hence all the dates of your life. I have been your physician, to cure you of your squeazie stomach; and here, as I deserve, I demand my fee for the same." The Abbot down with his dust, and glad he had escaped so, returned to Reading, as somewhat lighter in purse, so much more murrier in heart than when he came thence."

This account is closed with the succession of Abbots, as given by Browne Willis in his History of Mitred Abbies. It is accompanied by two views; the one drawn in 1762, representing the great gate of the Abbey, which was formerly embattled; but it being judged unnecessary, the embattlement was taken off about thirty years ago, which has considerably hurt its appearance. The other view, which was drawn in 1759, shews the south view of the remains of this magnificent Abbey, majestic even in its ruins.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW OF MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

The Noble Peasant, a Comic Opera, set to Music by William Shield. Price 10s. 6d. Napier.

AFTER an attentive survey of this Opera, we have the satisfaction to find, that if it is not the highest in merit of Mr. Shield's productions, it is in their highest rank, and adds to the reputation he had before acquired. Taken in a broad view, it has much the air of novelty; and, while it preserves a characteristic style, exhibits a pleasant facility of fancy, and a decent degree of science.

The overture, which comes first under notice, strikes us as prettily imagined. The subject of the first movement, we allow, is not great, or remarkably spirited; but it is new, pleasing, and not entirely destitute of boldness: its repetition in the bass to a new accompaniment in the upper parts is a good thought, and produces its effect. The little *counterpoint*, introduced at the nineteenth bar, is agreeable, but should have been further pursued; but this is a species of writing with which Mr. Shield obviously wants a better acquaintance. Whatever a studious pursuit in the theoretic branch of his profession may hereafter produce, at present *fuguing* and artful combinations are not amongst his compositive powers. The idea of the thirty-sixth bar is pretty, and pleasantly returned by the bass. The passage also introduced by the bass at the forty-fifth bar is exceedingly good, and as well answered by the treble; and the following passage, allotted to the bassoon *solo*, is happily fanciful. We are equally pleased with its effect, as soon after repeated by the hautboy, and think the conclusion of the movement boldly imagined. The second movement opens in an agreeable style, and proceeds with much taste. The introduction of the air, "How imperfect is expression," by the small flutes, is a lucky thought, and pleased us at the theatre exceedingly: the merit of gliding into it so smoothly from the preceding passages did not escape us. The last movement has a character that we very much like; it raises the attention, and repays it. The dialogue of the several instruments, with the occasional intervention of the full band, had, we thought, a happy effect. The bugle-horn was very agreeable, and owed no small degree of its success to the characteristic style of its melody. Upon the whole, therefore, we consider the overture to the *Noble*

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Peasant as a production of much merit, and as doing honour to the pen it came from. We now proceed to our remarks on the Opera.

The first song, "We are archers so stout and so good," sung by Mr. Bannister, has a strong novelty of air, and, while it pleases the ear, well expresses the free and bold spirit of *Adam Bell*; and the chorus with which the verses conclude is pretty well managed.

The *Echo Song*, "Ye rocks and caves with deep resounding voice," sung by Mrs. Bannister and Mr. Bratt, and accompanied by Miss Foster and Parkinson on the flute and bassoon, is a successful proof of the author's strength and flight of imagination. The strain is novel throughout, and the answers of the echo are well managed. The reply of the flute to the words "Can mimic well the shepherd's note," and the succeeding responses of the bassoon to "Or herdsman's hoarser throat," and that of the little flute to "Can chirp to all the winged throng," display much judgement. The change of the movement at "Can oft repeat the jolly ploughboy's song," is of happy effect; and the conclusion exhibits much taste. One impropriety, though not directly in our path of criticism, strikes us too forcibly not to be noticed. When the Lady says, or rather sings, "Gentle Echo, ease my grief," the Echo, to make a reply of meaning as well as of sound, assumes a power it never possessed before; and answers, "Gentle Lady, ease your grief." Again, when the Lady's words are, "And tell me, is my Harold safe?" the civil Echo, to satisfy the Lady, tho' it seems to be only capable of repeating what it receives, calls to itself a new attribute, and answers her like an *Echo of sense*, by saying, "I tell you yes, your Harold's safe."

The third song, "The Hero conscious of his worth," sung by Miss George, is a production of much merit, with a considerable degree of spirit: it possesses some well-imagined passages. The divisions are good, and very well adapted to the powers of the singer it was written for; the modulation, though not striking, is easy, and the accompaniments greatly enforce the effect. They are every where in this song so judicious, that we scarce know how to distinguish any one part; but if we were to particularise, it would be to take notice of them at the words "Arms, rage, and danger," sixty-Nine eight

eight bar, where the author calls up strong powers of expression, and sets before us the great exertions of nature.

The following song, "Ere the heard of thistle sails," or, *The Seasons*, sung by Mr. Bannister, is, we think, pretty. The air is new, and has a cast of character that is pleasing, and well adapted to the words. The symphony is charmingly animating, and the accompaniment of the flutes at the repetition of the tune to the words "When the swallows twitt'ring sing," aptly applied.

The fifth song, "This world is a fair," sung by Mr. Edwin, is conceived with much humour, and sustained the whimsicality of the words. The recitative given to "And there we see whirligigs, &c." is natural, and the conclusion spirited.

The following chorus, "Behold the conqu'ring Hero's meed," has some merit of air; but we cannot allow it any of the excellencies of a chorus. No advantage is taken of the parts the author had to work with; no contrivance discovers itself. The spirit, the light and shade neither of counterpoint nor imitation contribute to the effect. The harmony proceeds in a dull unvaried body of sound; nor is the bass well chosen, or the inner parts arranged with judgement. But, as we have before observed, Mr. Shield, tho' not unblest with genius, is far from a man of deep science; and the mastery of counterpoint and artful combinations (the very essence of chorus-writing) is not amongst his professional qualifications.

The recitative, "With rapid finger firm and deep," spoken by Mr. Bannister, is good, and the accompaniment of the *pedal harp* judicious: also, the remainder of it, spoken by Miss George, does credit to its author. The little air it introduces, "Hither, smiling virgin," sung by the last mentioned Lady, is prettily fancied, and the succeeding chorus tolerably constructed.

From this we proceed to the consideration of the *finale* of the first *Act*, in which we find, with some new faults, a great deal of merit. The opening is bold and spirited; but we cannot but remark that the passage applied to the words "On the bosom of Peace court the smiles of the Fair," is the same, note for note, with that expressing "In a tide of golden guineas, like *Patishly*, tho' you roll," in the song "Talk not of your dirty acres," by Dr. Arnold, which opens the second *Act* of *Two to One*. The second movement, "While round about the jocund table," is novel and pretty. The following dialogue is good, and the chorus, tho' not without defects, is by much the best we have yet spoken of. The subject is pleasing. The breaks of the harmony at the ninth and

eleventh bars have a good effect; and the little imitation given at the words "Sportive trick and merry tale," is not bad; but, in the twelfth bar we meet with two succeeding *eighths*, between the bass and *soprano*, and, in the last bar but two, the melody rises after a *seventh*.

The second *Act* commences with a simple pleasing air, sung by Mrs. Bannister. The following air, "Ah tell me why should silly man," sung by Miss Brett, is moderate; the next, "Love leads us to labyrinths of woe," sung by Mrs. Bannister, original, pretty, and expressive; and the humour of "When swallows lay their eggs in snow" is well conveyed, and the transition from a *minor* third to a *major* at the line "For say, man of Gotham," is well judged.

"Give me the man of simple soul," sung by Miss George, is a song of much merit. The first movement is natural and pleasant; and the second is well adapted to the words. The return to the first part affords the effect, and forms a good conclusion.

Adam Bell, sung by Miss Morris, is a favourite of ours. The air is novel, pretty, and characteristic. The succeeding air, *Love's Woman*, sung by Mr. Bannister, pleases us exceedingly. The melody is new and expressive, and the *Du Cœur* a happy relief to the first part. "Sir Eglamore was a valiant Knight," sung by Mr. Edwin, has great originality of air, and much humour.

The *finale* of this *Act*, which comes next under notice, considered generally, is very ingenious; with a few defects many beauties are mixed, that point out the hand of genius. The introduction is awkward and unnatural; but the fifth bar presents an exceeding pretty passage; and the remainder of the movement possesses a pleasing and expressive melody; particularly the words "The raging storm obeys, and 'Oh would I were in any other place!'" are well given. The succeeding movement is well managed throughout. The little air, "Hence, dastard, with your coward fears," is in character, and the chorus decent.

The third *act* opens well. "Inv'd to wars and rude alarms," sung by Mr. Bannister, is a song of great merit: spirit and martial ardour are strongly infused into the air, and greatly enforced by the accompaniments. "How can my mother chide my love?" sung by Miss Morris, is pretty, familiar, and original. The ancient glee, sung by Mr. Brett, Mr. Davies, and Mr. Bannister, is judiciously applied. The succeeding air, "Where scorching suns the thirsty earth," sung by Miss George, is a pleasingly expressive air: its simplicity of character ranks it high in that class of songs, and does honour

to its author's judgement. "For were a man melancholy at proofs of others folly," sung by Mr. Edwin, is well hit off: the air is smooth, and the humour of the words is happily indulged.

The glee with which the piece concludes is adapted with much judgement. Mr. Gaudry, Mr. Brett, Mr. Davies, and Mr. Bannister, were never heard together to greater advantage. The holding notes alternately falling on the word *Horn*, produces an excellent effect; and the whole air well accords with the subject matter of the song.

Upon the whole, therefore, the music of the *Noble Poet* possesses a respectable share of merit, and forms for its author an additional claim to public favour.

Six Sonatas for the Harpsichord or Piano-Forte; with an Accompaniment for a Violin. Composed by R. Price. Opera Prima. Bland.

In reviewing this first publication of Mr. Price, we cannot gratify ourselves by saying that we discovered any striking marks either of genius or scientific learning; some prettinesses are scattered about the work, though but thinly, and these are more than invalidated by the deficiencies.

The first Sonata opens awkwardly, and the subject does not improve as it proceeds. The eleventh bar introduces a passage easy in its style, and not unpleasing; but the second bar of it presents two consecutive eighths between the treble and bass of the harpsichord part. The idea of the nineteenth and twentieth bars, with its answer, is trifling and puerile; some tolerable thoughts help to fill up the remainder of this movement, and bring us to a second in three-fourths, which commences somewhat agreeably, but is not pursued with that judgement the opening merits. The ninth bar gives a passage affected in its style, and false in its construction; and the twenty-sixth bar exhibits a dissonance which, for its suddenness and ill-concealment, equals, at least, any thing we can recollect. From this we proceed to a whole page of an insipid and unmeaning succession of small notes which the author terms a *Cadenza Stravagante*, which leads us to the last movement, in three-eighths, which opens with a pleasing subject, and is, upon the whole, by much the best part of the Sonata.

The first movement of the second piece is supplied by a confusion of ideas, neither connected with each other, nor tolerable in themselves; but which, however, are in some degree compensated by the subject of the succeeding movement, which opens with the Buff-top: we think it very pretty, and

that with somewhat more of theoretic address in the conduct of the whole, the movement would have been excellent.

The third piece is in parts easy and agreeable. The first movement comes under this description, and has some beauties without any material deformities;—more than we can pronounce of the following one. Consecutive octaves badly designed, and others if not designed, are not the greatest of its faults, while nothing offers itself as an atonement for them.

The fourth Sonata opens awkwardly, and, in effect, with two succeeding eighths; and nothing throughout the first movement claims our praise. The rondo which follows is somewhat pleasing in its subject, and the digressions are not bad.

The opening of the fifth Sonata is easy and pleasant: we wish it had been pursued with as much happiness as it begins; but want of connection, and other improprieties, forbid the continuance of our approbation. The following minuet is smooth, agreeably conceived, and forms a good conclusion.

The sixth and last Sonata possesses some merit. The first movement is in part spirited, and nowhere very bad. The minuet is elegant, and the subject of the rondo exceedingly pleasing.

Though this work is not positively *desitute* of merit, having some touches which are rather above than below mediocrity, we have sufficient reason to rejoice, for Mr. Price's sake, that this is his first public attempt; as well as to hope, that his next, if he should make a second, will supply some part of the great space he has left in this for improvement, and that he will be as assiduous to perfect his endeavours as he should be cautious to shew them to the world.

Six Grand Sonatas for the Piano-Forte or Harpsichord, with an Accompaniment for a Violin. Composed, and humbly dedicated to the Right Honourable Lady Earsfort, by Philip Cogan. Price 10s. 6d. Bland.

THIS is one of those publications which brings a highly pleasing relief to the painful investigation of productions sterile of genuine merit, and which may sometimes give a warmth to the approbation of the candid critic, which, though not wholly confined to the pale of strictness, is in a degree rendered excusable by the strength of contrast in the subjects. Yet, in treating the present article, we hope to keep the limits of real criticism; and according to our judgement of the author's defects, we are in little danger of exceeding them.

The first Sonata opens with firmness, and is pursued with spirit. The passage presented to us in the thirty-seventh bar is a happy shade to the preceding lights, as also all those introduced at the forty-ninth and sixty-fifth bars; by the latter of which we are led to a bold conclusion of the first part of the movement. The second part commences with a pretty thought in the third of the original key, charmingly answered in the fourth of the key minor. The following passages are full of fire, and lead us through a pleasing variety of ideas, judiciously given in the different colours of piano and forte, till we arrive at the thought which forms the conclusion to the first part of the movement. In the second movement we find a pleasing rondo. The subject is easy, natural, and pretty, and the several deviations are within the bounds of the idea they are meant to relieve.

The second Sonata opens with taste, and in general exhibits much genius. We are particularly pleased with the introduction of the minor third; and think the last bar but one of the first and second part of the first movement happily introduced. The second movement is of a character original and simple, and with many strokes of art exhibits real traits of fertile invention.

The third piece commences with much spirit, proceeds with well-fancied passages, and sets before us some marks of science which do credit to their author. The piano, crescendo, forte, and diminuendo passages, by which we arrive at the concluding bars of the first and second parts of this first movement, are charming, and owe no small share of their beauty of effect to the judicious accompaniment allotted them in the violin part. The subject of the latter movement (a pretty and well known country dance) is given with well-imagined variations, and produces in the whole a good effect.

In the commencement of the next Sonata we have a pleasing subject, much heightened by the embellishment given it in its immediate repetition;—a manoeuvre which, if well executed, seldom fails of its due force. The succeeding parts of the first movement present various passages of merit, among which we cannot but distinguish that introduced at the thirty-ninth bar of the first part, and its duplicate at the latter end of the second; the modulations in some parts of which, particularly at its beginning, are natural and masterly. The succeeding rondo, whether from design or accident the composer only knows, is in some parts of its subject too similar to Burton's *La Cioffe*, and in others to a song of *Justice Woodcock's*, in *Love in a Village*. The variations, however, handsomely compensate

these objections, and, while they display respectable degree of science, do honour to the imaginative powers of their author.

The fifth Sonata, which opens with a *Pastorale*, is simple and characteristic; the subject is pleasing and novel, and the whole agreeably conceived. The minuet is also well fancied, and its variations excellent.

The sixth and last piece presents us with a *Capriccio a ad libitum*, which, though not without some passages more wild than natural, possesses a considerable portion of merit. The succeeding fugue is tolerable in its subject, and, in general, well worked. One particular we will beg leave to submit to Mr. Organ's judgement—Whether the circumstance of introducing the first response of the bass to the second of its first note which we find in the treble, would not have been better avoided, if the answer is to be received as the commencement of the bass? Or if the under part of the preceding bar is to be considered as the beginning of the bass, would it not have been judicious to have reserved the bass for the answer? The jig with which the piece concludes is ingenious, and forms a pleasing relief to the *fugue*.

A Seventh Book of Catches, Canons, and Glee's, for Three, Four, and Five Voices, Composed by Samuel Webbe. Price 10s. 6d. Bland.

This collection consists of five Catches, three Canons, and eight Glee's, all of which are in Mr. Webbe's usual style, and do him infinite credit, both for his taste and ingenuity. The Glee's are easy and pleasant, the Catches replete with musical humour, while the Canons are full of scientific knowledge, with as great a share of melody as that species of music is capable of.

The first Glee, "If Love and all the world were young," is an answer to that well-known and favourite Glee, "Come live with me, and be my love;" and, contrary to most answers, parodies, or sequels, loses very little, if any thing, by its comparison to the original; as the first movement is full of sound harmony, which is applied with much address, while the change of the second movement, which is pastoral, is managed with great art and simplicity.

The third Glee, "Daughter sweet of voice and air," has an echo, performed by two voices, which response all through the first movement with an excellent effect, while three other voices are performing the Glee, which is composed with a great deal of judgement.

It would be needless to particularize every piece singly which is contained in this book;

It is sufficient to say, that they are all excellent in their kind, and we are happy that it is in our power, with truth, to assert, that Mr. Webbe has not in the least diminished his musical fame by this his *Seventh Book of Catches, Canons, and Glee*s.

It is universally agreed, that this species of vocal music is peculiar to this kingdom; in consequence, it has been more cultivated, and of course better understood here than in any other part of Europe. It is true, that the Italians have their Catches and Glee's, but they are neither so convivial, nor so replete with humour, as ours are. This stile of music seems to have been the favourite study of our old composers; and Glee's, &c. full of beautiful harmony, contrivance of art, and chaste melody, written so far back as the year 1500, are heard even at this time with rapture and delight. Since that early period, a continual succession of the most approved masters have, from time to time, enriched this musical store; inasmuch that collections of this species of music are more numerous and voluminous in this kingdom, than in all the other parts of the world collectively.

To account for this prevailing taste in our countrymen, we need only observe, that there is hardly a city, nay even a town, in the kingdom, which has not its musical so-

ciety, who regularly meet at stated times, under the denomination of A *CATCH CLUB*. The most celebrated of these meetings was the famous Catch Club in the days of Dr. Blow, of which Purcell and all the great masters of that time were members, and for which purpose those humorous Catches and Songs, for three and four voices were expressly composed.—After this, Dr. Greene presided over a Club of that nature, held at the Devil Tavern; which was continued after him, with great care and attention, by Dr. Boyce; and from which sprang the present celebrated and truly amiable Catch Club, established in the year 1762, at the Thatched-House Tavern, in St. James's Street, by several of the first persons of distinction in this kingdom; who, in order to encourage and improve this national stile of composition, give annually prize medals of gold to those who shall produce the best Catch, Canon, or Glee. Of the latter there are two species, which they deem Serious and Comic. The device on the medal is, a Tripod, with a Lyre and Ewer, and a Cup encircled with a Chaplet, Apollo and Bacchus sitting by it as supporters. The Motto is, "Let's drink and let's sing together," taken from a Canon, composed by the late Dr. Hayes.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for NOVEMBER, 1784.
No. X.

THIS closing month of the year, and mid-winter period, produces little in the political world but speculation and conjecture, or reasoning from what is past to what probably may come to pass.—The late concussion of the Cabinet, hinted at in our last, has terminated (with very little alteration in the State) in the creation of two new Marquisses, who, we are tempted to think, were created on different grounds, and from opposite contradictory views and motives; perhaps by way of compromise, and balancing between contending parties.

In the mean time, Parliament has been summoned to meet for the dispatch of business, late in January. The Members must, therefore, literally fulfil the words of the summons, and sit for the dispatch of business, and not for the purpose of talking away this time; or they may expect a whole summer session and autumnal joined in one.

The Sale of Teas at the East-India House has fully justified our observations thrown out in the two last *Magazines* on that intricate subject. The prices have been artfully kept up; and the contending parties, in the midst of their squabbles and disputes, agree

in this, that a great deal of unpalatable unwholesome tea has been obtruded on the Public, and much more intended, if the Public will suffer itself to be continually abused and intepd by those whose duty it is to face it faithfully.—In the present contest, there seems to be combination against combination; and, however adverse they may appear to be to one another, they both together seem to be a double combination against the unguarded, undefended People, upon this principle—*Si populus vult decipi, decipietur*.—If the People will suffer themselves to be subjugated by an Asiatic word, let them take the consequence.—A month's abstinence from that silly infusion, in a general way, would bring Directors and Deputies down upon their knees, to sell their best commodity at a moderate price, with abundance of thanks to the consumers.—Until something of that sort is gone into by the Public, imposition will crowd upon imposition without end.

The sons of Faction have made the most of a letter received by the Directors of the East-India Company from the Governor-general, said to be of an alarming nature; but since some honest Proprietors, warm friends of our country,

country, have brought this dreadful letter forward to public view, they are jaw-locked and struck dumb.—From this same important letter, it appears that this Great Man has had nothing left to encounter with than the Court of Directors themselves,—a profligate Ministry, or a succession of Ministers,—and a prevailing party in a late House of Commons;—as well as enemies foreign and domestic.—And yet, amazing to tell!—incredible to relate!—by his single prowess, skill, prudence, spirit, and persevering magnanimity, he has baffled all their schemes and machinations, open hostilities and secret frauds, and triumphed completely and gloriously over all his and his country's enemies; established the peace and tranquillity of those extensive regions over which his influence has reached, on a firm, solid, and permanent basis; with the concurrence, approbation, and applause, of the numerous nations, tribes, and provinces, princes, rulers, and people of Hindostan;—and spread his fair fame to DELHI, the capital of the GREAT MOGUL, with such resplendent splendor, as to induce the GRAND MONARCH of the Eastern World to send his Son and Heir-apparent, as his Ambassador Extraordinary, to court the friendship, assistance, and protection of this wonderful man, and that body of men whose Vice-gerent and Representative he is!

Ireland enjoys a temporary calm, under the auspices of their spirited Chief Governor.—Long live, in health and prosperity, the Duke of Rutland!

The dispute between the Emperor and the Dutch seems to be carried on obstinately on both sides, and both parties seem to have more subjects in contemplation than they are willing to publish; consequently their Mediators have more business on their hands than many people are aware of.—Those who think the Emperor is receding from his claims, because he does not strike immediately upon the first provocation, grievously mistake their man.—He does nothing rashly nor injudiciously.—In the late rupture between him and the King of Prussia, he exhibited an instance of calm deliberation, sound policy, and consummate generalship, rarely to be met with in experienced old age.—Let Dutchmen consider well, whether they are in a condition to cope with the man who turned the edge of the Prussian Hero's courage, and brought him to reasonable terms of accommodation, in a very short time too.—They may trust to the assistance of the

French Court; but let them take care they do not lean upon a broken staff, that will fail them in the moment of pressure.—Why do not the United States of Holland call upon their new allies, the United States of America, for whose friendship and alliance they forfeited all claim of that kind upon Great Britain, to send them their fleets and armies to assist them against their powerful adversary?—He will find them occasion for the employment of all their own forces, and their auxiliaries too!

North America itself appears to be in a very distracted and broken condition.—Not only their Indian neighbours threaten them with hostilities, daily like to break out, but the different States are at variance among themselves, disputing territories, removing boundaries, and contesting other questions of property!—They are not less divided about the quantum and mode of taxation, for the support of internal government, and what proportion each State shall contribute to the support of their Government-general, the Congress; what degree of power this last body shall be invested with, or whether it shall be invested with any authority at all.—They are divided about what code of general laws shall govern all the United States; and still more how, and by whom, these general laws shall be enforced.—These, and many other important questions, agitate them exceedingly.—To crown all, their boasted friends the French and they hate one another most cordially, although the French government carries it somewhat complainant to the new nominal government of its own creation, the Congress; not forgetting, however, to remind them of the propriety of paying money in time of peace, that has been borrowed in time of war, and in a season of great distress.

Such are the blessed fruits of American Independency! O ye Northern Americans! how fatal has that chimera, that false light, held out by the French to you,—that shining nothing, that *IGNIS FATUUS*, called INDEPENDENCY, been to you!—How has it led you through all the paths of error and delusion, from your peaceful habitation, your safe dwelling, under the overshadowing protecting wing of British Government, to trust in French faith, friendship, and protection!—Generations yet unborn will lament your folly, and curse your false policy and base ingratitude to your parent country.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. DESCRIPTION of the CITY of PETERSBURGH.

[Embellished with an ELEGANT ENGRAVING.]

ST. Petersburg is situated in lat. 59 deg. 56 min. 23 f. N. and long. 30 deg. 25 min. E. from the meridian of Greenwich. It stands

upon the Neva, near the Gulph of Finland, and is built partly upon some Islands in the mouth of that river and partly upon the Continent.

Continent. Its principal divisions are as follow : 1. The Admiralty Quarter. 2. The Vassili Ostrof*. 3. The Fortrefs. 4. The Island of St. Petersburg. And 5. The various Suburbs, called The Suburbs of Livonia, of Moscow, of Alexander Nevski, and of Wiburg.

The ground on which it now stands was, at the beginning of this century, only a vast morass occupied by a few fish-men's huts; but no sooner had Peter the Great wrested Ingria from the Swedes, and extended his dominion to the shores of the Baltic, than he formed the plan of building a city on this seemingly unpropitious spot, and making it the capital of his dominions. As a prelude to this undertaking, a small battery was raised on an island of the Neva upon the spot now occupied by the Academy of Science; and it was commanded by Vassili Dmitriewitch Kortshmin, from whom this part of the town is called Vassili Ostrof, or the Island of Vassili. On May 16, 1703, a fortress was begun on another Island in the Neva; and notwithstanding the difficulties arising from the marshy nature of the ground, the inexperience of the workmen, and their want of proper tools, Perry telling us (*State of Russia*, Vol. I. p. 300) that they "were not furnished with the necessary tools, such as pick-axes, spades, shovels, wheel-barrowes, planks, and the like," a small citadel, surrounded by a rampart of earth, and strengthened by six bastions, was finished in a very short time. Within this fortress a few wooden habitations were erected. For his own immediate residence Peter also ordered, in the beginning of 1703, a small hut to be raised in an adjacent Island, which he called the island of St. Petersburg, and from which the metropolis takes its name. This hut is still preserved, in memory of the Sovereign who condescended to dwell in it.

On May 30, 1706, Peter ordered the ramparts of earth to be demolished, and began the foundation of the new fortress on the same spot. In 1710, Count Golovkin built the first edifice of brick; and in the following year the Tsar, with his own hand, laid the foundation of a house to be erected of the same materials. From these small beginnings rose the present metropolis of the Russian Empire; and in less than nine years after the first wretched hovels were erected, the seat of the Empire was transferred from Moscow to Petersburg. In 1714, a mandate was issued, that all buildings upon the Island of St. Petersburg and in the Admi-

ralty Quarter, particularly those on the banks of the Neva, should be built of timber and brick; that each of the nobility and principal merchants should have a house at Petersburg; and that every large vessel navigating to the city should bring thirty stones, every small vessel ten, and every peasant's waggon three, for the construction of the public works. In 1716, a regular plan for the new city was approved and published by Peter; but it was never put in execution. Under the Empress Anne the Imperial residence was removed to the Admiralty Quarter. The nobility soon followed the example of the Sovereign; and the Vassili Ostrof, which, according to the original plan, was to have been the principal part of the new metropolis, is at present, if we except some of the public edifices, and the row of houses fronting the Neva, the worst part of the city.

Succeeding Sovereigns have continued to embellish Petersburg, and none more than the present Empress, who may, without exaggeration, be called its Second Founder. However, it is still only an immense outline, which, as Mr. Walsall justly observes, "will require future Empresses, and almost future ages to complete."

The streets in general are broad and spacious†; and three of the principal ones, which meet the Admiralty and extend to the extremities of the suburbs, are at least two miles in length. Most of them are paved; but a few are still suffered to remain stoned with plank. In several parts of the metropolis, particularly in the Vassili Ostrof wooden houses and habitations, scarcely superior to common cottages, are blended with the public buildings; but this motley mixture is far less common than at Moscow, where alone can be formed any idea of an ancient Russian city.

The brick houses are ornamented with a white stucco, which has led several travellers to say that they are built with stone: "whereas" (says Mr. Coxo), "unless I am greatly mistaken, there are only two stone structures in all Petersburg: the one is a palace, building by the Empress upon the banks of the Neva, called the Marble Palace: it is of hewn granite, with marble columns and ornaments: the other is the church of St. Isaac, constructed with the same materials, but not yet finished."

"The mansions of the nobility are, many of them, vast piles of building; but are not in general upon so large and magnificent a

* Ostrof signifies Island.

† They are mostly as broad as Oxford-street; those with canals much broader.

scale as several at Moscow: they are furnished with great cost, and in the same elegant style as at Paris or London. They are situated chiefly on the south-side of the Neva, either in the Admiralty Quarter, or the Suburbs of Livonia and Moico, which are the finest parts of the city.

"The views upon the banks of the Neva exhibit the most grand and lively scenes that can be beheld. That river is, in most places, broader than the Thames at London; it is also deep, rapid, and as transparent as crystal, and its banks are lined on each side with a continued range of handsome buildings. On the north-side, the Fortresses, the Academy of Sciences, and the Academy of Arts, are the most striking objects. On the opposite side, are the Imperial Palace, the Admiralty, the mansions of many Russian nobles, and the English line, so called because (a few houses excepted, the whole row is occupied by English merchants. In the front of these buildings, on the south-side, is the quay, which stretches for three miles, except where it is interrupted by the Admiralty; and the Neva, through the whole of the space, has been lately embanked, at the expence of the Empress, by a wall, parapet, and pavement of hewn granite, a most elegant and durable monument of Imperial munificence.

"Petersburgh, though it is more compact than the other Russian cities, and has the houses in many streets contiguous to each other, yet still bears a resemblance to the towns of the country, and is built in a straggling manner. By an order lately issued from Government, the city has been inclosed within a rampart 21 weites, or 14 English miles in circumference."

From an average of the births and deaths, taken from an observation of seven years, Mr. Coxe reckons the number of inhabitants 126,677, or in round numbers 130,000; though Susslick makes them somewhat more, and observes, that Petersburgh is the only large town in which the births exceed the deaths.

From its situation, it is subject to inundations, which have occasionally threatened the city with total submerision. These floods are chiefly occasioned by a North-west or South-West wind, the first of which drives the waters of the Northern Ocean, during the influx of the tide, into the Baltic; and in that sea, and the Gulph of Finland, is, for the most part, instantaneously succeeded by a S. W. Wind.—The inundation in September 1777 was one of the most violent, the river rising to ten and a half feet above its ordinary level.

The opposite divisions of Petersburgh, situ-

ated on each side of the Neva, are connected by a bridge on pontoons, which, on account of the large masses of ice driven down the river from the lake Ladoga, is usually removed when they first make their appearance; and for a few days, until the river is frozen hard enough to bear carriages, there is no communication between the opposite sides of the town.

The depth of the river seems to render it impossible to build a stone bridge; and, even if one could be constructed, it must necessarily be destroyed by the vast shoals of ice, which in the beginning of winter are hurried down the rapid stream of the Neva.

However, a Russian peasant has, says Mr. Coxe, suggested the sublime plan of throwing a wooden bridge, of a single arch, across the river, which, in its narrowest part, is 980 feet in breadth: And Mr. Coxe, who has seen a model of it, 93 feet in length, is inclined to think that it is not absolutely impracticable.

We shall close this description of Petersburgh with a short account of the equestrian statue of Peter I. in bronze, executed by order of the present Empress. It is of a colossal size, and is the work of M. Falconet. It represents the Monarch in the attitude of mounting a precipice, the summit of which he has nearly attained. He appears crowned with Laurel, in a loose Asiatic vest, his right hand stretched out, as in the act of giving benediction to his people, while his left holds the reins. The horse is rearing upon his hind legs; and his tail, which is full and flowing, slightly touches a bronze serpent, artfully contrived to assist in supporting the vast weight of the statue in due equilibrium. The contrast between the composed tranquillity of Peter and the fire of the horse, is very striking, and the simplicity of the inscription corresponds to the sublimity of the design. It is elegantly finished in brass characters, on one side in Latin, and on the opposite in Russian.

PETRO PRIMO CAÏHARINA SECUNDA.

1782.

PETROMU PERVOYU EKATHERENA VTORAIYA.

1782.

The pedestal is an immense block of granite, the dimensions of which, when brought to Petersburgh, were,

	Feet.		Feet
Length at the Base,	42	Breadth	21
At the Top,	36	Height,	17
And its weight 1,500 tons.			



THE HIVE:

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

POLITICAL ANECDOTE.

IT was generally supposed on the accession of the late King, that Sir Robert Walpole would have been turned out of his employments with disgrace, as it was well known that both the Prince and Princess had retained strong resentments against him, on account of some parts of his behaviour towards them during the rupture between the two Courts. Accordingly on the death of the old King, some immediate proofs were given that such was the intention. Sir Robert was himself the bearer of the tidings, and arriving in the night, when the Prince was a-bed, sent to desire an audience upon business of the utmost consequence, which would admit of no delay. The Prince refused to see him, and ordered him to send in his business; upon which he gave an account of the death of the late King, and said he waited there to receive his Majesty's commands. The King still persisted in refusing to see him, and bade him send Sir Spencer Compton to him immediately. Sir Robert now plainly saw his downfall had been predetermined, and hastened to Sir Spencer with humblest tenders of his service, begging his protection, and earnestly entreating that he would screen him from farther persecution. When this story had got abroad, the habitation of the last Minister became desolate, and the whole tribe of Courtiers, as usual, crowded to the levee of the new favourite. Yet, in no long space of time afterwards, to the astonishment of

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the whole world, Sir Robert was reinstated in his post, and appeared in as high favour as ever. Various were the conjectures of the people upon the means employed by him to supplant his competitor, and reinstate himself in full possession of his power, while the true cause of this surprising change remained a secret, and was known only to a very few; nor has it yet been publicly divulged to the world.

Soon after the accession of George the First, it is well known the Whigs divided among themselves, and split into two parties in violent opposition to each other. Sunderland, Stanhope, and Cadogan, were the leaders of one side; Townshend, Walpole, Devonshire, and the Chancellor, of the other. It happened at that time, that the former were victorious; and the discarded party, in resentment, paid their court at Leicester-house. Walpole had thought of a particular measure to distress their opponents, which he communicated to the heads of his party: It was approved of, and some of them thought that the Prince should be let into it; but Walpole would by no means agree to this, and, in his usual coarse way, said, that the Prince would communicate it to his wife, and that that wretched bitch would divulge the secret. By some means or other the Princess was informed of this; and it is to be supposed that the impression which so gross an affront had made on the mind of a woman, and a woman of her rank too, was not easily to be erased. "Miserable

O o o

alia

alta mente reposum," &c. After the necessary business upon the new accession had been finished, the affair of the Queen's settlement, in case she should outlive the King, came on the carpet. Her Majesty expected that it should be at the rate of 100,000*l.* a year; but Sir Spencer Compton would not agree to this, and thought 60,000*l.* an ample provision, and as much as could be proposed with any prospect of success. While this dispute subsisted, Sir Robert Walpole found means to acquaint the Queen privately by one of his confidants, that if he were Minister he would undertake to secure to her the settlement she demanded; upon which the Queen sent him back this remarkable answer: "Go tell Sir Robert, that the fat a——d bitch has forgiven him." He was accordingly, soon after, by the well-known ascendancy which the Queen had over the King, deposed from the Ministry; and Sir Spencer Compton removed to the Upper House, with the title of Earl of Wilmington.

PRINCELY GRATITUDE.

FREDERICK WILLIAM, the late King of Prussia, was fully determined to put to death his son, the present King, for endeavouring to escape from his tyranny to England or France. The Emperor of Germany, Charles the VIth, insisted that the Prince Royal of Prussia, as a Prince of the Empire, could not suffer full condemnation but in a general Diet.

He sent the Count de Seckendorf, one of his Generals, to the Court of Berlin, to remonstrate on the impropriety of the King's intention; the Count declared afterwards, that it was with the greatest difficulty he prevailed on Frederick William not to behead his own son.

One would imagine that this behaviour of Seckendorf would have endeared him to his present Majesty of Prussia: But Kings have, it seems, a peculiar way of thinking, and different from the rest of mankind. When Frederick wrote his *Memoirs of Brandenburg*, in the History of his Father he drew a most hideous picture of this Gentleman, to whom he had been so indebted for the preservation of his life. Who would not, says Voltaire, after this, serve Princes, and prevent tyrants from cutting off their heads?

ANECDOTE of MONT. BONGAINVILLE.

THIS celebrated navigator, after being made prisoner at the reduction of Quebec in 1759, embarked for Europe on board a transport, commanded by one Christie, a Scotchman. It happened, that a few days after she sailed the vessel was wrecked upon a desert part of the coast of Nova Scotia, and though the whole crew got safely on shore, a small quantity only of provisions could be preserved. In the course of their

journey back to Quebec, being reduced to the sad necessity, when the stock of provisions was expended, of calling lots who should be put to death, Captain Christie, with a power of eloquence which would have given reputation to the greatest orator, persuaded his famished comrades to excuse Mont. Bongainville from drawing at all: "For (added he) should the fatal lot fall upon him, nothing we shall be able to say will convince his countrymen but that we have murdered him." He was accordingly executed three several times; for so often were they obliged, for the sake of subsistence, to have recourse to this dreadful expedient.

FEW are the absurdities that can be said to be singular. Even Russell's funeral has its parallel. It is to be found in the *Universal Spectator* and *Weekly Journal* of May 12, 1733. The following is an exact copy from the original.

Whitefele, May 7.

"Last night was buried here Mr. John Underwood, of Nailington; he was brought to the grave at five, and as soon as the burial service was over, an arch was turned over the coffin, in which was placed over his breast a small piece of white marble, with this inscription:

Non omnis moriar, J. Und wood, 1733.

When the grave was filled up, and the turf laid down, the six gentlemen who followed him to the grave sung the last Stanza of the 20th Ode of the 2d Book of Horace. Every thing was done according to his desire; no bell was toll'd—no one was invited, but the six gentlemen; and no relation followed his corpse; the coffin was painted green, according to his direction, and he was laid in it with all his clothes on. Under his head was placed Sueton's Horace; at his feet Bentley's Milton; in his right hand a small Greek Testament, with this inscription in gold Letters—*Ες μυστηρια Στραυρα, J. U.*—In his left hand a little edition of Horace, with this inscription—*Musa Amica, J. U.*; and Bentley's Horace was placed under his pedex."

After the ceremony was over, they went back to his house, where his sister had provided a very handsome supper. The cloth being taken away, the Gentlemen sung the 31st Ode of the 1st Book of Horace, drank a cheerful glass, and went home about eight.

He left near six thousand pounds to his sister, upon condition of her observing this his Will: he ordered her to give each of the gentlemen ten guineas, and desired that they would not come in black clothes. Then followed a direction for his burial, as above; and the Will ends thus: "Which done, "I would have them take a cheerful glass, "and

"and 'think no more of John Under-wood."

A CLOWN (says Lord Shaftesbury) once took a fancy to hear the Latin disputes of Doctors at an university. He was asked what pleasure he could take in viewing such combatants when he could never know to much as which of the parties had the better. "For that matter (replied the Clown). I ain't such a fool neither, but I can see who's the first that puts t'other in a passion." Nature herself dictated this lesson to the Clown, that he who had the better of the argument would be easy and well-humoured; but he who was unable to support his cause by reason, should naturally lose his temper and

THE following Inscription is to be placed on the stone erected by William Baker, Esq. in Hertfordshire, in honour and commemoration of Lunardi, where he finally descended;

Let Posterity know,
And knowing be astonished!
That,
On the 15th day of September, 1781,
VINCENT LUNARDI,
Of
Lucca in Tuscany,
The First Aerial Traveller in Britain,
Mounting from the Artillery Ground
In London,
And traversing the Regions of the Air
For two Hours and fifteen Minute,
In this Spot
Revisited the Earth.
On this noble Monument
For Ages he reposed
That wondrous enterprise, successfully
achieved
By the powers of Chymistry,
And the fortitude of Man;
That improvement in Science,
Which
The Great Author of all Knowledge,
Patronising by his Providence
The Inventions of Mankind,
Hath graciously permitted,
To their Benefit,
And
His own Eternal Glory.

BON MOT OF LOUIS XV.

IT is dangerous to have a quarrel with a wit. On the death of Cardinal Fleury, the Royal Academicians wished that Voltaire might succeed him as a member of that Society. The ancient Bishop of Mirepoix opposed Voltaire, under a pretence that it would be an offence to God, should a profane person, like him, succeed a Cardinal...

Mirepoix was a dull bigot, and Voltaire took all opportunities to laugh at his absurdities. The Bishop usually signed his letters, *Anc. Freque, &c.* Voltaire always read *Anc.* or *Als.* for *ancien*, or ancient, and this joke passed from Paris to his Correspondents in the Courts abroad. Mirepoix soon heard of his nickname, and complained bitterly to the King, that he was laughed at for a fool in foreign Courts. "Oh! (said Louis) that's a matter quite settled, and you must let it pass, my Lord."

ANECDOTE of Doctor YOUNG.

The Doctor walking in his garden at Welwyn, in company with two Ladies (one of whom he afterwards married), the servant came to tell him a Gentleman wished to speak with him. "Tell him, says the Doctor, I am too happily engaged to change my situation." The Ladies insisted upon it that he should go, as his visitor was a man of rank, his person, his friend; and as persuasion had no effect, one took him by the right arm, the other by the left, and led him to the garden-gate; when finding resistance was vain, he bowed, laid his hand upon his heart, and in that expressive manner for which he was so remarkable, spoke the following lines:

Thus Adam look'd when from the garden
driven,
And thus disputed orders sent from Heaven;
Like him I go, but yet to go am loth;
Like him I go, for Angels drove us both.
Hard was his fate, but mine still more un-
kind,
His Eve went with him, but mine stays be-
hind.

The last Scene of The FAIR PENITENT.

WHEN about thirty years since George Alexander Stevens was a first Actor in the Norwich Company, he performed the part of Horatio in the Fair Penitent.—The Calista was a Mrs. B——, who had been long the celebrated heroine in Tragedies, and the Fine Lady in high life in Comedies. Mrs. B. in her decline, sacrificed too often to the intoxicating god. In proportion as the action of the Play advanced towards a conclusion, by endeavouring to raise her spirits with a cheerful glass, she became totally unfit to represent the character. In her last Scene of Calista, it was so long before she died, that George, after giving her several gentle hints, cried out, "Why don't you die, you B——?" She retorted, as loud as she could, "You robbed the Bristol mail, you dog!" this spirited dialogue so diverted the audience, that much and loud clapping ensued. The Manager, seeing no end of this merry business, dropt the curtain and put an end to the tumult.

AN E C D O T E.

THE Rev. Mr. Whiston, so well known in the literary world for his writings, being one day in discourse with the late Lord Chief Justice King, who was brought up at Exeter a rigid Dissenter, a debate arose about signing articles which men do not believe, for the sake of preferment; which the Chief Justice openly justified, "because," said he, "we must not lose our usefulness for scruples." Mr. Whiston, who was quite of an opposite opinion, asked his Lordship, "If in their courts they allowed of such prevarication?" He answered, "they did not." "Then," said Mr. Whiston, "suppose God Almighty should be as just in the next world as my Lord Chief Justice is in this, where are we then?"

SOME Gentlemen lately on a visit to the Lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland, give the following description of a most curious water-fall, called Scale Force, in the parish of Lowfwater Church, and near a mile from Crummock Lake. The approach to it is a most curious chasm, between perpendicular rocks from 30 to 50 yards high on each side, and from 8 to 10 yards apart. At the distance of about 50 yards up this chasm is a fall of water, 162 feet perpendicular, which appears an entire white sheet of water from top to bottom, and perhaps the most curious and beautiful cataract in the three kingdoms.

LINES written on the SIGN of the GLOBE at NEWTON, in the Road to BRISTOL.

KNOW, weary Pilgrim—shou'd thy wants call here,

This little world affords—but common fare;
Take with content—not glutten out the day,
Short be thy *score*,—for short must be thy stay.

The *World of Promise* waits thy journey's end,

To make thy *fast*—there bid thy footsteps bend;

Secure thy *evening rest*—shake off thy dust,
And, in eternal *welcome*, live—on *trust*.

VIA TOR. 1780.

INSTANCE of a most illustrious ACT of JUSTICE.

THE celebrated Charles Anthony Domat, author of a voluminous Treatise on the Civil Law, was promoted to the office of a Judge of the Provincial Court of Clermont, in the territory of Auvergne, in the South of France, in which he presided, with the public applause, for twenty-four years. One day, a poor widow brought an action of process against the Baron de Nairac, her

landlord, for turning her out of possession of a mill, which was her whole dependance. Mr. Domat heard the cause, and finding, by the clearest evidence, that she had ignorantly broke a covenant in the lease which gave a power of re-entry, he recommended mercy to the Baron for a poor honest tenant, who had not wilfully transgressed, or done him any material injury. But Nairac being inexorable, the Judge pronounced a sentence of expulsion from the farm, with the damages mentioned in the lease, and the costs of the suit. In delivering his conscience, Mr. Domat wiped his eyes, from which tears of compassion began plentifully to flow. When an order of seizure both of person and effects was decreed, the poor widow exclaimed, "O, just and righteous God! be thou a father to the widow and her helpless orphans!" and immediately fainted. The compassionate Judge assisted in raising the miserable woman, and after enquiring into her character, number of children, and other circumstances, generously presented her with 100 Louis d'ors the amount of her damages and costs, which he prevailed with the Baron to accept as full recompence, and the widow again entered on her farm. "O! my Lord (said the poor woman), when will you demand payment, that I may lay up for that purpose?" "When my conscience (replied Domat) shall tell me I have done an improper act."

E P I G R A M.

NATURE assigns to every part a stage,
Love for our youth, ambition for our age;
But wretched Man, perverting her decrees,
When young would govern, and when old would please.

EPIGRAM on the Quondam Duchess of K——N, said to be written by Dr. D——s, one of the Residentaries of St. Paul's.

Who is she?

A WIFE, who to her husband ne'er laid claim;

A mother, who her children ne'er durst name.

Is this a wonder? More yet may be said;
This wife—this mother—still remains a maid.

R E S T I T U T I O N.

Addressed to a young Lady who had taken a Book from the Author's Room.

WHILE you, fair Harriet, steal my books,
And such like trifles take;
At thefts like these I smile, though you
No restitution make.

But

But since you've robb'd me of my heart,
All hopes of peace are flown.
Let pity, therefore, make you just,
And give me back your own.

The T A X E S.
SHOULD foreigners, staring at English
taxation,
Ask why we still reckon ourselves a free
nation,
We'll tell them, we pay for the light of the
sun;
For a horse with a saddle—to trot or to
run;
For writing our name;—for the flash of a
gun;
For the flame of a candle, to cheer the dark
night;
For the hole in the house, if it let in the
light;
For births, weddings, and deaths; for our
selling and buying;
Though some think 'tis hard to pay three-
pence for dying;
And some poor folks cry out, These are
Pharaoh-like tricks,
To take such unmerciful tale of our bricks!
How great in financing our Statesmen have
been,
From our ribbands, our shoes, and our hats
may be seen;
On this side and that, in the air, on the
ground,
By aß upon aß now so firmly we're bound,
One would think there's not room one new
impost to put,
From the crown of the head to the sole of
the foot.
Like Job thus John Bull his condition de-
plores,
Very patient indeed, and all cover'd with
sores.

ON MODERN DRESS.
EMILIA knows her charms so well,
She's not contented to excel
The fair alone; for having slain,
With female graces, every swain,

Refus'd to change her woman's clothes,
She now as much outshines the beaux;
In hat and feather acts their part,
And captivates each woman's heart.

N——N, be wife, don't try to vex us;
In changing sex you'll but perplex us;
For whilst you would excel in either,
You may, perhaps, be thought of neither:
And, faith, if once they should suspect you,
Both sexes will, alas! neglect you.

AMONG other tyrannical acts of the Whigs, in the first Parliament of George I. such Members of the House of Commons as had voted for an Address in favour of Sir Constantine Phipps, were ordered to beg pardon of the House. This order was generally complied with. Three who refused were taken into custody of the Sergeant at Arms: Sir Peirce Butler, Mr. Matthew Forde, and Mr. Robert Cope. Swift, visiting Cope one day, found Povey the Sergeant at Arms, who was a perfect stranger to Swift's person, sitting with him. After some conversation, Swift asked Cope whether he did not intend to go out that morning, as it was a fine day. Cope said, he could not stir out, he was confined by the Parliament, and was then in custody of the Sergeant at Arms. Swift, with an air of perfect ignorance and simplicity, enquired the meaning of that, as if he had never heard of a Sergeant at Arms, or of any such power in the Parliament; and soon after took his leave. When he was gone, Povey said, it would be well for the Church and the kingdom, if the Clergy minded state affairs as little as that honest Gentleman, who, he durst say, was a good parish minister, residing at his living, and minding his own affairs, without troubling his head about those of the public. Pray what is his name? Swift. Is he any relation of the Dean of St. Patrick's? The very man, says Cope. The very man! replied Povey; damn him, he has bit me; and left the room in some confusion.

TO the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,
THE account given in your last Magazine (p. 381) of the extraordinary discovery made in Paris, to which they have given the name of *Magnétisme Animal*, has been generally looked upon as a mere fable; and, indeed, well it might, though it was said that the Duke de Chartres had experienced the effect of it. However, this much is certainly true, that Messrs. Dillon and Mesmer, two reputable Gentlemen of the faculty, who were the discoverers of this

art, were applied to by Mr. S—— (an English Gentleman well known, and who was in *size* almost equal to the late Mr. Bright) to reduce his bul, which they undertook to effect, and did so, without any internal medicine, or, to his knowledge, any other application but that of chafing and touching his body in different parts with their hands, which they continued to do till he was reduced to the common size, and without any illness. Mr. S——, how-
ever,

ever, did not long survive this experiment; but his son and daughter, who suffered under some chronic complaints, were both perfectly cured by them.

Meiss, Dillow and Melmer proposed making this secret public for a thousand Louis d'ors; but the Doctors of the Sorbonne have very wisely represented the fatal consequences of a publication of such a discovery to the King, who has forbade it, as they pretend to be able to deprive any person, without even touching them, of all the animal functions for a certain time, and did so by two Launes, who provoked them to it, by exalting their powers! Nay, they even pretend to extend their influence to persons on the opposite side of a river.

Those who have seen the electrical eel (which I have often) give such an electrical shock to a small fish in the same tub, when it came within a certain distance of the eel,

but without touching it, may have had proof positive that the eel can do it; and therefore, strange as it may appear, it is not impossible but the same power may be found out by man, especially in this age of new discoveries, when wooden dills can speak, and automotons can be made to play well at a game which requires a stretch of the human faculties to perform it but indifferently!

But on these matters I shall leave your Readers to make their own comments, affirming, however, that what relates to Mr. S—— is strictly true: A Lady of fashion now in London, who accompanied that Gentleman and his family to Paris, was an eye-witness to the whole. It is said, Dr. Franklin is acquainted with this occult art, and highly disapproves of its being made public.

Yours, &c. A WANDERER.

RELIGIOUS CEREMONIES used among the WELSH in FORMER TIMES,

[From Mr. PENNANT's New Tour into Wales.]

I SHALL here bring into one point of view the several religious customs used among us in former times; which have been gradually dropped, as the age grew enlightened. Several were local, several extended through the whole country; perhaps some which were expressive of their hatred of vice, or which had a charitable end, might as well have been retained, notwithstanding the smack of folly that was often to be perceived in them.

In church, at the name of the Devil an universal spitting seized the congregation, as if in contempt of that evil spirit; and whenever Judas was mentioned, they expressed their abhorrence of him by smiting their breasts.

If there was a Fynnon Vair, the well of our Lady, or any other saint, the water for baptism was always brought from thence; and after the ceremony was over, old women were very fond of washing their eyes in the water of the font.

Previous to a funeral, it was customary, when the corpse was brought out of the house and laid upon the bier, for the next of kin, were it widow, mother, sister, or daughter (for it must be a female) to give, over the coffin, a quantity of white loaves in a great dish, and sometimes a cheese, with a piece of money stuck in it, to certain poor persons. After that, they presented, in the same manner, a cup of water, and required the person to drink a little of it immediately. When that was done, all present knelt down; and the Minister, if present, said the Lord's prayer; after which, they proceeded with the corpse; and at every cross-way, between the house and the church, they laid down the bier, knelt, and again

repeated the Lord's Prayer; and did the same which they first entered the church-yard. It was also customary, in many places, to sing psalms on the way; by which the stillness of rural life was often broken into a manner finely productive of religious reflections.

To this hour, the bier is carried by the next of kin; a custom considered as the highest respect that that party can pay to the deceased. This was an usage frequent among the Romans of high rank; and it was thought a great continuance of the good fortune which had attended Marius and Lucius Cornelia through his whole days, that when he had, in the fulness of years, passed out of life by a gentle decay, amidst the kisses and embraces of his nearest connections, he was carried to the funeral pile on the shoulders of his four sons; and let me add, that each of them had enjoyed the greatest offices of the commonwealth.

Among the Welsh it was reckoned fortunate for the deceased, if it should rain while they were carrying him to the church, that his bier might be wet with the dew of heaven.

In some places it was customary for the friends of the dead to kneel, and say the Lord's Prayer over the grave, for several Sundays after the interment; and then to dress the grave with flowers.

Manibus data lilia plenis;

*Purpureis spargam flores; anipamque nepoti:
His saltem accumulam donis, et fungar inani
Munere.*

Bring fragrant flowers, the fairest lilies bring,

With all the purple beauties of the Spring.

These

These gifts at least, these honours I'll bestow
On the dear youth, to please his shade below.

WARTON.

It is still usual to stick, on the eve of St. John the Baptist, over the doors, sprigs of St. John's Wort, or in lieu of it the common Mug-wort. The intent was to purify the house from evil spirits: in the same manner as the Druids were wont to do with Vervain, which still bears with the Welsh the significant title of *Cas gan Gythral*, or the Demon's Aversion.

Upon Christmas-day, about three o'clock in the morning, most of the parishioners assembled in church, and, after prayers and a sermon, continued there singing psalms and hymns with great devotion till broad day; and if, through age or infirmity, any were disabled from attending, they never failed having prayer-books, and carols on our Saviour's nativity. The former part of the custom is still preserved; but too often perverted into intemperance. This

act of devotion is called *Plygan*, or the *Crowing of the Cock*. It has been a general belief among the superstitious, that instantly,

at his warning,
Whether in sea or fire, in earth, or air,
Th' extravagant and erring spirit hies
To his confine.

But during the holy season, the cock was supposed to exert his power throughout the night; from which, undoubtedly, originated the Welsh word *Plygan*, as applied to this custom. Accordingly, Shakspeare finely describes this old opinion:

Some say, that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawnning together all night long;
And then, they say, no spirit walks abroad;
The nights are wholesome; then no plants
With fairy takes; no witch hath power to charm,
So hallow'd and so gracious is the time.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE.

THURSDAY evening, December 2, a new Tragedy, called *The Carmelite*, was performed the first time on this theatre.

A Norman Baron, called Hildebrand, on a voyage to England to answer the charge of the murder of St. Valori, is shipwrecked on the Isle of Wight, and saved by Montgomery, the son of St. Valori, brought up but as a shepherd, and afterwards as Page to his mother; and hospitably received at the castle where the widow had for twenty years mourned her lost Lord. St. Valori, though left by Hildebrand for dead in the attack made on him, had survived his wounds, but had been carried into captivity. He returned to Normandy, in the disguise of a Carmelite, just as Hildebrand was setting out for England to answer the challenge of Montgomery for the murder of St. Valori. He goes in his train; and at the retirement of the supposed widow is recognized by an old servant, and disturbed at the attachment of his wife to Montgomery, whom he knows not to be his son. This jealousy gives occasion to some bustle, and some interesting dialogue; too much, perhaps, in the manner of Mr. Home's Douglas; but it does not terminate so tragically, or so naturally. For Hildebrand is disposed of in the fourth Act, in consequence of his bruises and wounds, and of a resolution dictated by remorse at the appearance and conduct of the Lady of St. Valori. The jealousy, however, is carried over to the fifth Act, when a discovery of the real situation of the parties gives the whole a happy conclusion.

We give our opinion of theatrical productions in a discouraging position, when the simple majesty of the ancients is almost unknown to the stage; when laboured and unnatural conceits, in every species of writing, are applauded as the utmost efforts of genius; and when affected brilliancy of wit, and a forced sprightliness, are deemed the great requisites of dramatic composition.

Trough we greatly esteem some of Mr. Cumberland's productions, and in particular some characters in the *West Indian*, yet his genius seems to want that vigour and manly majesty necessary to produce a good Tragedy. *The Carmelite* is marked by invention; pattern and striking passages; and happy turns of expression. It has also faults; but the Play was well received; its general tendency is good; and we will not enumerate them. We will only observe, that there is not any dramatic writer in connexion with the English Managers, who has talents to produce happy surprises without apparent contrivance; to carry a plot skillfully through its evolutions to its height; to arrive happily at the end by all means moving from it, as Ithaca seemed to fly Ulysses; to unite the acts and scenes; and to credit by insensible degrees a striking distance, of which the least merit shall be exactness of proportion.

The whole Play was well performed, Mr. Palmer, in spite of our inclinations, determined to reconcile us to him in Tragedy. He performed the part of Hildebrand in an excellent manner. Mr. Kemble also deserves praise in Montgomery; as Mr. Aikin does in every thing he undertakes.

takes. Mrs. Siddons exerted herself greatly, but gave no new specimens of her art. The most interesting situations of the Play are similar to those in *Isabella* and *Douglas*, where she has already been seen; and she is too guarded and methodical in her manner of performance to colour the same subject in different styles.

PROLOGUE

To the New TRAGEDY of
The CARMELITE.
Written by the AUTHOR.
Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

OLD Drury's dock prepares a launch this night,
New from the keel, (fair speed The Carmelite!)
'True British-built, and from the Tragic Slip,
She mounts great guns—theo' not a first-rate ship.
A gallant Knight commands, of ancient fame
And Norman blood, St. Valori his name.
On his main-top the Christian Cross he hears,
From Holy Land he comes, and Pagan wars.
Twenty long years his lady mourns him dead,
And bathes with faithful tears a widow'd bed;
Our scene presents him ship-wreck'd on her coast—
No fight, we hope, our venture will be lost.

Yet bold the Bard, to mount Ambition's wave,
And launch his wit upon a watery grave;
Sharp cratic rocks bent, ah him lie in wait,
And envious quicksands bar the Mute's retreat;
While o'er his head Detraction's billows break,
Doubt chills his heart, and Terror pales his cheek.
Hungry and faint, what cordials can he bring
From the cold nymph of the Pierian spring?
What stores collect from bare Parnassus' height,
Where blooms no vineyard, where no bees are fed?
And gr at Apollo's laurels, which impart
Fame to his head, and famine to his waist?

Yet on he toils, and eager bends his eyes
Where Fame's bright temple glitters to the skies.

Ah, Sirs, 'tis easy work to sit on shore,
And to or him who tugs the labouring oar;
Whilst he amidst the surging ocean toils,
Now here, now there, as Fashion's current veers.

Rouse, rouse for his protection! you, who sit
Rang'd in deep phalanx, arbiters of wit!
And you aloft there, keep your beacon bright,
Oh, make your Eddy-stone shew forth its light!
So shall our Bard steer to its friendly blaze,
And anchor in the haven of your praise.

EPILOGUE.

By the AUTHOR.

Spoken by Mrs. SIDDONS.

LADIES, we now have shewn a faithful wife,
And trust our scene prevails in real life;
We hope that nuptial truth's your reigning passion,
If not—why let the stage begin the fashion.
'Tis our's to pair: you innocent and true;
To be what we describe depends on you.—
Two tragic masters grac'd th' Athenian stage,
One sketch'd with candour, t'other dash'd with rage;
Old Sophocles's dames were heavenly creatures,
His rival drew them all in fury features.
Both err'd, perhaps.—The milder urg'd this plea,
"I paint my women as they ought to be;"
The angry bard, relentless to the fair,
Sternly replied, "I paint mine as they are."

Our author (pardon if he lingers his name
Too near to those of an immortal fame)
At humble distance takes the milder plan,
Less proud to be a poet than a man;
Scorns flint to forge and then enforce a crime,
Or polish libels into truth by rhyme.
If you have faults, alas! he bids me say,
Oh! that his with could charm them all away!
For if no cure but caustics can be found,
He will not make a fore to heal a wound.
If you have faults, they're faults he won't discover;
To your own sex he begs to bind you over.
So many Ladies now there are who write,
You'd hear of all your trips some winter's night;
Since *Pegasus* has learn'd the jadish trick
To bear a side-saddle, you'll find him kick.

Wednesday, Dec. 22, a new Comedy called *THE NATURAL SON*, was performed for the first time.

The Fable and incidents of this Comedy are so like those of Fielding's celebrated *Tom Jones*, that our Readers will have a better idea of it by that intimation than by any account we can give them.

The characters are not so well drawn, arranged, and grouped, as in the Novel.
The

The principal perfonage does not occasion fufficient anxiety and intereft; and his character is not fo finely and naturally blended as that of Fielding's wonderful Foundling.

The sentiments and dialogue have confiderable merit: and they have alfo confiderable defects. Uncommon expreffions; artful flafhes of wit; pointed fimilies forcibly introduced, and an evident anxiety to produce epigrammatic turns, diffigure, inftead of embellifhing, a Comedy. It has been often and juftly obferved, that it is with literary compofitions as it is with women, where a certain fimplicity, and even plainnefs, of manner and of drefs is more captivating than the glare of paint, and the ftudied ornaments of drefs, which may dazzle the eye, but never reach the affections.

The play is the production of Mr. Cumberland, to whom the Theatre is certainly much indebted.

P R O L O G U E

To the new Comedy called *The NATURAL SON*.

Written by Mr. CUMBERLAND.

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, jun.

THE Comic Mufe, as Cyprian records prove,

Was Cornus' daughter by the Queen of Love;
A left-hand lineage—whilft the Tragic Dame
From legal loins of father Vulcan came;
Therefore *this* Mufe loves frolic, fun, and joke,

That bellows-blowing, bluff'ring, puff and fmoke;

Hence mother Nature's bye-begotten flock
Are all the chips of the old common block;
For all derive their pedigree in tail,
From father Frolickfome and mother Frail.
Therefore, if in this brat of ours you trace
Some features of his merry mother's face,
Sure, fons of Cornus, fure you'll let him in
To your gay brotherhood, his father's kin;
A married Mufe: now Mufes are too wife
To take a Poet's jointure—in the fkyes.
Now he lives fingle, like a cloifter'd Nun,
But does fometimes as *other Nuns* have done;
Prays with grave Authors, with the giddy prates,

Or ogles a young Poet through the grates;
Therefore our rule is, never to enquire
Who begot whom, what dam, or which the fure?

But foon as e'er the babe breathes vital air,
Take him, and never afk how it came there.
Some are ftill born, fome fent to mother Earth,

Strangled by critic midwives in their birth;

EVANG. MAG.

And many an unacknowledged Foundling lies,

Without a parent's hand to clofe its eyes.

Thus are our Plays with deaths tremendous cramm'd

And, what is worfe, to die is—to be damn'd.
You, the Humane Society, who fit
To mitigate the casualties of wit,
Save a frail Mufe's Natural Son from death;
He lives on Fame, and Fame lives on your breath.

E P I L O G U E To the NATURAL SON.

Written by Captain TOPHAM.

Spoken by Mifs FARREN.

IN this gay age, when all the heart is wait,

And frighten'd Nature flies the realms of tafte,

Is there a well-bred dame, whose cheek difclofes

The bloom—of Rouge, cold Cream, and Milk of Rofes,

Who deigns thefe fplendid fide-boxes to grace,

In *Figaro* feathers and *Lunardi* lace?

And, gently lolling on her favourite page—
Laughs—and talks fomewhat louder than the Stage:

If fome sweet girl—another *Werter's* pride—

In pure fimplicity fhould grace her fide,
And feeling what *ſhe* hears, devoid of art—

Drop a foft tear—exprefſive of the heart;
Would not the fashion'd dame our child reprove,

And cry—"Indeed—you're vaſtly wrong—
"my love!

"What weep? O ſit—I bluſh! *this* ſtrange
"diſorder

"Will make folks think you enter'd with an
"order!"

While in high life our hearts the fashions ſteel,

Too gay to liſten, and too fine to feel—
Honeſt *John Bull*—before a ſturdy elf—

Now claims no right of judging for himſelf:
To *Puff* from Theatres gives up his vote,

And kindly thinks all *true*—becauſe 'tis wrote:

For when no plaudits ſtrike our duller ear,
The Papers hear a voice we cannot hear—

And when for ſeats no Beauties diſagree,
They ſee a croud, alas! we cannot ſee;

And while you clamber o'er the empty rows,
In ſweet ADVERTISEMENT—the Houſe

o'erflows!

Puff is the word: where fame is not a breath,

—How many an Actreſs *Puff* has fav'd from death!

P p p

And

And Actors for whom Mutes were full enough,

Have risen ALEXANDERS—from a puff!

While generous paragraphs all-lavish give
Sums total, which our Treasurers ne'er receive.

With added force—the other House comes after—

Here, dead with grief, you there revive with laughter—

Beaumarchais' Mute—a favourite of the nation—

Now rises like some Bishop—by translation,
Jest, repartee, and stage effect still seize you
With wit made English, and with French made easy.

Say, then—as humble copyists—shall we borrow

A sketch of what some pens may say to-morrow?

"The Comedy,—where laughter knows no pause—

"Went off with most astonishing applause!

"The dresses, scenery—and situation

"Exceeded all the bounds of commendation!

"The great demand for five-boxes from
"Monday

"Will know no intermission—but on Sunday!"

"The eighth, tenth, twentieth nights—each
"place is choicest—

"About the fifth you may pop your
"nose in.

"The Actors all—were wonderfully clever!

"The like was never seen, nor heard—no,
"never.

"Miss Farren's Widow—above all—do you
"see,

"Was—you must fill that vacancy for
"me!"

COVENT-GARDEN.

MONDAY, Nov. 29, the first appearance of Mrs. Crawford in the Grecian Daughter, is an event we think it necessary to announce; though nothing occurred in her manner of performing it worthy particular observation. Mrs. Siddons had appeared in the same character on the preceding Saturday; and the Town, as usual, were divided on their comparative merits. We choose to avoid controversy on the subject; for,

*Comparer des Acteurs vivans
N'est pas une petite affaire.*

Friday, Dec. 3. Mr. Holman appeared for the first time in the part of Don Felix, in the Comedy of *The Wonder*.

We are sorry to see Mr. Holman, from an ardent ambition, pressing forward into situations for which experience and judgement

have not prepared him. As his performance of Don Felix could not accelerate the current of public praise in his favour, he has prudently declined appearing again in that character.

Monday, Dec. 11, Dr. Brown's Tragedy called *Barbarossa* was performed; and Mrs. Crawford and Mr. Holman appeared the first time in the parts of Zaphira and Achmet.

That Mrs. Crawford should not suffer by her long continuance on the stage, and her appearance at this time in new characters, is the utmost that can be expected. Where the situation of Zaphira excited the tender sentiments of the mother, the peculiar talents of Mrs. Crawford were displayed with the highest effect. The resolute and determined parts of the character were probably written for Mrs. Yates, and they are better suited to her style of acting than to that of Mrs. Crawford.

The part of Achmet is more within the reach of Mr. Holman than any he has yet attempted. In many situations he discovered great sensibility and even judgement. His general fault seems to be impetuosity and violence. Where the passions of the play accord with this disposition, he is excellent; where they do not, he labours harshly and unpleasantly through the scene. Time, application, and good advice, will, however, render him an excellent performer.

Tuesday, Dec. 14. The Translation of a new Comedy, called, *The Follies of a Day*; or, *Marriage of Figaro*, was performed for the first time.

Though in dramatic, as well as real life, we wish to encourage the cultivation of our own productions and manufactures, we are also sensible of the advantages of a liberal commerce with our neighbours; and, notwithstanding the national prejudices which political competitions have occasioned, it is now very generally perceived to be the interest of England and France to facilitate and throw open their correspondence of every kind.

Les Noces de Figaro, of which the Piece under consideration is a Translation, was written by M. Beaumarchais as a Second Part to his *Barber of Seville*, has been freely rendered into English, and happily accommodated to our stage by Mr. Holcroft, Author of *Duplicity*, the *Noble Peasants*, &c.

Figaro is the confidential domestic of a Spanish Nobleman, in love with Susan, the confidant of the Nobleman's Lady. Figaro being under contract, for money borrowed, to the housekeeper of a Spanish Physician, and his master having designs on Susan, the contract is insisted on in his Lord's Court, and judgement given against Figaro, who escapes, by a discovery that the claimant is his mother. His Lady, who had a passion for

for a Page, in which she was disappointed by the vigilant jealousy of her Mother-in-Law, prevails on Susan to yield to an assignation. At the time and place appointed, the amorous Nobleman meets his Lady, instead of Susan: Figaro, having had his jealousy alarmed, is present; and Susan and the Page, the Doctor and his Housekeeper, are all brought together by a combination of separate circumstances which do credit to the invention of the Author. Proper explanations take place; and the marriage of Susan and Figaro, &c. constitutes the usual catastrophe of a Comedy.

This play is written on the plan of the Spanish Comedy, which is a *speaking Pantomime*; and which has been imitated in a considerable degree by those writers who have lately succeeded on the English Stage. The invention usually employed on Fable is here occupied in producing situations which have captivating and brilliant effects. M. Beaumarchais has adopted his characters and dialogue to this species of Comedy in the happiest manner; and the success of the Play in Paris has been equal to the merit of the writer. Mr. Holcroft also deserves considerable praise for the diligence and expedition with which he has presented it in an English dress. It bore evident marks of haste; but on the whole it is a very acceptable present to the dramatic world.

PROLOGUE

To the new Comedy, called
THE FOLLIES OF A DAY.

Written by Mr. HOLCROFT.

Spoken by Mr. DAVIES.

TO-NIGHT a child of chance is hither brought,
Who could be neither borrow'd, begg'd, or bought;
Nay, so alert was said to be the droll,
'Twas well affirm'd he was not to be sold;
But hence dispatch'd, back'd by Apollo's warrant,
A messenger has kidnapp'd this wag-errant;
Poetic fugitive, has either dragg'd him,
And, safely here arrived, has now ungagg'd him,
To plead before this court his whole amercement;
Where, should you sentence him to public penance,
Oh! sad reverse! how would he foam and fret,
And sigh for Paris, and his sweet *Soubrette*!
Where twice ten thousand tongues are proud to greet him,
And wing'd Applause on tip-toe-stands to meet him;
Where the grim Guard in nightly rapture stands,
And grounds his musket to get at his hands;

Where the retentive P't, all prone to adore him,
Repeat his *Bons-Mots* half a bar before him;
While every *Belle-Esprit*, at every bit,
Grows fifty fold more conscious of his wit.

If far fetch'd and dear bought give trifles worth,
Sure you'll applaud our Figaro's second birth.
Nought of his present merit must we say,
Bear but in mind, our day's a Spanish day.
Cap'd, in warmer climes, us'd by the grape,
Calls not each petty violence a rape!
Hence Figaro himself is illegitimate! }

Sanctioned by you, howe'er, this little blot,
If once in fashion, will be soon forgot;
That signature which each kind hand bestows,
Shall make him well receiv'd where'er he goes!

[* Here Mr. Holcroft, who spoke the Prologue the first three nights, introduced the following lines:]

Fain would I speak a word of what I feel,
My bosom hopes and fears, but I appeal—
Not to your justice—that I dread to meet—
But to the clement heart! that gracious seat,
Where melting mercy sits enthron'd, sedate,
Turning her eye from errors, mild in state,
Bidding this maxim in her memory live—
'Tis human to offend, 'tis godlike to forgive.

On Tuesday the 21st inst. the *BELLE'S STRATAGEM* was preceded by the following

PROLOGUE,

For the BENEFIT of

The HUMANE SOCIETY,

Written by M. P. ANDREWS, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. WROUGHTON.

IN every state, thro' every distant land,
Where Monarchs govern, or where Chiefs command—

Where genial suns with fruitful ardour glow,

Or mountains labour with perpetual snow—

Where polish'd subjects spread a social joy,

Or the rude native hugs his lone employ—

Still doth Benevolence its warmth impart,

And hold some portion of the human heart.

But chiefly here—in Britain's favour'd isle,

This god-like attribute is known to smile:

In every town, Compassion's noblest proof,

Pain, want, and misery, find a sheltering roof:

In every street, by bounty or bequest,

Rise the rich records of your feeling breasts.

To-night we come—in anxious hope to share

A glad propoition of your soft'ning care—

P p s

Not

Nor deem us faulty, if we strive to raise
On Pity's tear-swoln stream our claim to
praise;

Ours is the task, the grateful task, to save
Friend lover, parent, from a wat'ry grave;
To snatch from death the victim of despair,
And give the means of penitence and pray'r.

See, the fond Virgin, now no longer coy,
Blushing in all the charms of bridal joy,
Fly to the neighb'ring church, her faith to
prove,
And sadly wonder at her ling'ring love;
Her ling'ring love—ah! who shall stem the
tear?

She views him breathless on the mournful
bier;

Our timely aids restore, when hope was
flown,

Renew their transports, and promote our
own.

The blooming youth, in life's untainted
morn,

Whom filial love and innocence adorn;
Whose widow'd mother, dead to worldly
joy,

Sees life a void—but for her darling boy;
Rears him with rapture, and delights to trace
His father's image in his infant face,
His father's virtues rip'ning in his heart—
Doom'd in one luckless hour from all to
part—

Say, who would wish on woes like these to
dwell?

No pen can trace them, and no tongue can
tell.

But should our efforts chase these woes away,
And cheer the parent with a happier day,

To paint her gratitude, all words are weak,
No pen can trace it; and no tongue can
speak;

Let our endeavours then your plaudits seal,
And our desert be stamp'd by what you
feel.

KING'S THEATRE, Hay-Market.

ON Saturday evening, Dec. 18, the Opera-
House was opened for the season, and an
Opera, called *Il Curioso Indiscreto*, was per-
formed.

In the present circumstances of the times,
when the measures absolutely necessary to
prevent the destruction of our national cha-
racter and credit press heavily on every spe-
cies of industry; when the calls on our
humanity from general distress are heightened
by the unusual severity of the season; our
Readers in general would not be much
gratified by an account or description of the
Non-Naturals which are imported to gratify
a false taste in the most profligate and worth-
less of our Nobility and Gentry.—It may be
sufficient to say, that the Opera was the means
of introducing one performer, and the
dances several, who were well received.

The property of the Theatre, and the
right of managing it, have been for some
time a subject of contention. This may have
affected the preparations for opening the
House. It has not been done with eclat;
nor does it promise the usual advantages to
the Managers.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. CRITICISMS ON THE ROLLIAD.

No. I.

* *Cedite, Romani Scriptores! Cedite, Graii!* *

NOTHING can be more consonant to
the advice of Horace and Aristotle,
than the conduct of our Author throughout
this Poem. The action is *one entire and
great event*, being the procreation of a child
on the wife of a *Saxon Drummer*. The Poem
opens with a most laboured and masterly
description of a *Storm*. *Rollo's* state of mind
in this arduous situation is finely painted:
Now *Rollo* storms more loudly than the wind;
Now doubts and black despair perplex his
mind;

Hopeless to see his vessel safely harbour'd,
He hardly knows his *starboard* from his
larboard!

That a hero in distress should not know his
right hand from his *left*, is most natural and
affecting; in other hands, indeed it would
not have appeared sufficiently *poetical*; but
the technical expressions of our Author convey
the idea in all the *blaze of metaphor*. The

storm at length subsides, and *Rollo* is safely
landed on the coast of *Suffex*. Some of his
followers discover and conduct him to
the country-house of *Dame Shipton*, a Lady
of exquisite beauty, and *first concubine* to the
Usurper Harold. Her likeness (as we all know)
is still preserved at the wax-work in Fleet-
street. To this lady he relates with great
modesty his former actions, and his design
of conquering England, in which (charmed
with the grace with which he *eats*
and *tells stories*) she promises to assist him,
and they set off together for *London*. In the
third book *Dame Shipton*, or, as the Author
styles her, *Shiptonia*, proposes a party to the
puppet show; on the walk they are surprised
by a shower, and retire under *Temple-Bar*,
where *Shiptonia* forgets her fidelity to *Har-
old*. We are sorry to observe, that this
incident is not sufficiently *poetical*, nor does
Shiptonia part with her chastity in so solemn
a manner as *Didon* in the *Æneid*. In the open-
ing of the fourth book likewise we think our
Author inferior to *Virgil*, whom he exactly
copies,

copies, and in some places translates; he begins in this manner.

But now (for thus it was decreed above)
Shiptonia falls excessively in love,
In every vein, gr at *Rollo's* eyes and fame
Light up, and then add fuel to the flame!
His words, his beauty, stick within her breast,
Nor do her ears afford her any rest.

Here we think that *Virgil's* "*hærent infixi pectore vultus verbaque*," is ill translated by the prosaic word *stick*. We must confess, however, that from the despair and death of *Shiptonia*, to the battle of *Hustings*, in which *Rollo* kills with his own hand the *Saxon Drummer*, and carries his wife, the Poem abounds with beautiful details. But the sixth book, in which *Rollo*, almost despairing of success, descends into a night-cellar to consult the illustrious *Merlin* on his future destiny, is a master-piece of elegance.

From this book an extract has already been given in the different papers; but as the Philosopher's magic lantern exhibits the characters of all *Rollo's* descendants, and even of all those who were to act on the same stage with the *Marcellus* of the piece, the present *illustration*: Mr. *Rolle*, we mean to select in our next Number some of the most striking passages of this inexhaustible *Magazine of Poetry*.

NO. II.

OUR Author, after giving an account of the immediate descendants of *Rollo*, finds himself considerably embarrassed by the three unfortunate *Rulles*, whom history relates to have been hanged. From this difficulty, however, he relieves himself by a contrivance equally new and arduous, viz. by versifying the bill of indictment, and inserting in it a *flaw*, by which they are saved from condemnation. But in the transactions of those early times, however dignified the phraseology, and enlivened by fancy, there is little to amaze and less to interest: let us hasten, therefore, to those characters about whom not to be solicitous is to want curiosity, and whom not to admire is to want gratitude—to those characters, in short, whose splendor illuminates the present House of Commons.

Of these, our Author's principal favourite appears to be that amiable young Nobleman, whose *diary* we have all perused with so much pleasure; of whom he says.—

Superior to abuse,
He nobly glories in the name of Gooss: :
Such Geese at Rome from the perfidious
Gaul
Preserv'd the Treas'ry-Bench and Capitol,
&c. &c.

In the description of *Lord Mahon*, our Author departs a little from his wonted gravity,—

—This *Quixote* of the nation
Beats his own Windmills in gesticulation,

To strike, not please, his utmost force he
bends,
And all his sense is at his fingers ends, &c. &c.

But the most beautiful effort of our Author's genius (if we except only the well-known character of Mr. *Rolle* himself *) is contained in the description of Mr. *Pitt*.

Pert without fire, without experience sage,
Young with more art than *Sh—ne* glean'd
from age;

Too proud from pilfer'd greatness to descend,

Too humble not to call *Dundas* his friend;
In silent dignity and fullen state,
This new *Octavius* rises to debate.

Mild and more mild, he sees each placid row

Of Country Gentlemen with rapture glow;
He se's, convuls'd with sympathetic throbs,
Apprentice Peers and Deputy—*Nabobs*!
Nor *Rum Contractors* think his speech too long,

While words, like treacle, trickle from his tongue!

O soul congenial to the souls of *Rolles*!
Whether you tax the luxury of coats,
Or vote some necessary millions more,
'To feed an *Indian* friend's exhausted store,
Fain would I praise (if I like thee could
praise)

Thy matchless virtues in congenial lays.

But, ah! too weak, &c. &c.

This apology, however, is like the "*nolo episcopari*" of Bishops; for our Author continues his panegyric during about one hundred and fifty lines more; after which he proceeds to a talk (as he says) more congenial to his abilities, and paints, — in smooth confessional style.

The simpering sadness of his *Mulgrave's* smile.

From the character of this Nobleman we shall only select a part of one couplet, which tends to elucidate our Author's astonishing powers in imitative harmony.

—"within his lab'ring throat
The shrill shriek struggles with the harsh hoarse note."

As we mean to excite, and not to satisfy the curiosity of our Readers, we shall here put a period to our extracts, and shall in our next consider our Author's notes on the work, from which we apprehend that his knowledge as an antiquary will not appear at all inferior to his excellence as a Poet. We cannot, however, conclude this essay without observing, that there are very few lines in the whole work which are at all inferior to those we have selected for the entertainment of our Readers.

NO. III.

IT was our intention to have proceeded immediately to the valuable treasures of uncommon

common erudition contained in the notes on this admirable Poem. We shall, however, at present, take the liberty of postponing this design, and of giving, instead, one or two extracts more from the great work itself, for the entertainment of the public.

The following beautiful address to Sir Richard Hill, we hope, will alone be a sufficient apology to our Readers for the alteration of our plan.

Brother of Rowland, or, if yet more dear
Sounds thy new title, cousin of a Peer;
Scholar of various learning, good or evil,
Alike what God inspir'd, or what the Devil;
Speaker well skill'd, what no man hears, to
write;

Sleep-giving Poet of a sleepless night;
Polemic, Politician, Saint, and Wit,
Now lashing Madan, now defending Pitt;
Thy praises here shall live till time be o'er,
Friend of *King George*, tho' of *King Jesus*
more!

The solemnity of this opening is well suited to the dignity of the occasion. The heroes of Homer generally address each other by an appellative, marking their affinity to some illustrious personage. The Grecian poet, it must be confessed, in such cases, uses a patronimic expressive of the genealogy; as *Phidus*, *Euclides*, *Laertiades*; but it is not absolutely necessary to observe this rule. — For M'Pherson, a poet with whom our Author is most likely to be intimately acquainted, makes his hero Fingal address Ossian by the title of "Father of Oscar." It should seem therefore to be sufficient, if, in addressing a great man, you particularise any celebrated character of the family who may be supposed to reflect honour on his connections; and the Rev. Rowland Hill was certainly the most celebrated of our worthy Baronet's relations before the late creation of Lord Berwick, on which the next line happily touches. The other allusions in the apostrophe, to Sir Richard's promiscuous quotations from the Bible and Rochester; to his elegant compositions in the News-papers, which he calls his *speeches*; to the verses which he repeated in the House of Commons; to a pamphlet against Mr. Madan, by Richard Hill, Esq. and to an elegant parody of *Amicus Socrates, amicus Plato, sed magis amica veritas*, in the very words adopted by our Author; all these, except indeed the pamphlet, we presume to be too well known to require any illustration.

The promise of immortality to the worthy Baronet, by means of the present Poem, is truly in the spirit of the classics. The modesty of Virgil, indeed on a similar occasion, led him to insert a saving clause of

Sic quid mea carmina possint;

but our Poet, with the confidence of superior

genius, says to his muse, in the stile of Horace,

— Summe superbiam
Quæsitam meritis.

Our Author seems very fond of Mr. Dundas, — whose exalted soul

No bonds of vulgar prejudice controul;
Of shame unconscious in his bold career,
He spurns that honour which the weak revere, &c.

But as this Gentleman's character is so perfectly well understood by the public, we shall rather select a short catalogue of some among the inferior ministerial heroes, who have hitherto been less frequently described, Mahon, outrageous torrents in their course, Banks the precise, and fluent Wilberforce, Hot Arden, and the cooler Scot repair, And Villers, comely with the flaxen hair; The gentle Grenville's ever-grinning ion, And the dark brow of solemn Hamilton.

These miniatures, as we may call them, present us with very striking likenesses of the living originals. Lord Mahon perhaps might be an excellent figure for a large portrait; but most of the others are seen to as much advantage in this small size as they could possibly have been, had they been taken at full length. In the character of Villers, it is probable that our Author may have had in his eye the Nireus of Homer; who, as the commentators remark, is celebrated in the catalogue of warriors for the handsomest man in the Grecian army, and is never mentioned again through the whole twenty-four books of the Iliad.

[For No. IV. V. VI. and VII. the reader is referred to p. 312—314, and 385—389.]

NO. VIII.

In every new edition of this incomparable Poem, it has been the invariable practice of the Author, to take an opportunity of advertng to such recent circumstances as have occurred since the original publication of it, relative to any of the illustrious characters he has celebrated. The public has lately been assured, that the Marquis of Graham is elected Chancellor of the University of Glasgow, and has presented that learned body with a complete set of the engravings of Piranesi, an eminent Italian artist; of which, we are happy to be able to acquaint the dilettanti, a few remaining sets are to be purchased at Mr. Alderman Boydell's Printshop, in Cheapside, price twelve pounds twelve shillings each. An anecdote reflecting so much honour upon one of the favourite characters of our Author, could not pass unnoticed in the *Rolliad*, and accordingly in his last edition we find the following complimentary lines upon the subject:

If right the Bard, whose numbers sweetly
flow,
That all our knowledge is ourselves to
know,

A sage like Graham can the world produce,
Who in full senate call'd himself a Goose?
Th' admiring Commons, from the high-born
youth,

With wonder heard this undisputed truth;
Exulting Glasgow claim'd him for her own,
And plac'd the prodigy on learning's throne.

He then alludes to the magnificent present
above-mentioned, and concludes in that
happy vein of alliterative excellence for
which he is so justly admired——

With gorgeous gifts from gen'rous Graham
grac'd,

Great Glasgow grows the granary of taste.

Our readers will doubtless recollect, that
this is not the first tribute or applause paid
to the distinguished merit of the public-
spirited young Nobleman in question. In
the first edition of the Poem, his character
was drawn at length, the many services he
has rendered his country were enumerated,
and we have lately been assured by our
worthy friend and correspondent, Mr. Mal-
colm McGregor, the ingenious author of
the Heroic Epistle to Sir William Chambers,
and other valuable Poems, that the follow-
ing spirited verses, recording the ever me-
morable circumstance of his Lordship's hav-
ing procured for the inhabitants of the
Northern extremity of our island the in-
estimable privilege of exempting their pos-
sessions from those ignominious symbols of
slavery vulgarly denominated breeches, are
actually universally repeated with enthu-
siasm throughout every part of the Highlands
of Scotland.

Thee, Graham, thee, the frozen Chieftains
bliss,

Who feel thy bounties through their fav'rite
dress;

By thee they view their rescued country
clad

In the bleak honour of their long lost plaid;
Thy patriot zeal has bared their parts be-
hind

To the keen whistlings of the wint'ry wind;
While lairds the dirk, while ladies bagpipes
prize,

And oatmeal cake the want of bread sup-
plies;

The scurvy skin while scaly scabs enrich,
While contact gives, and brimstone cures the
itch,

Each breeze that blows upon those brawny
parts

Shall wake thy lov'd remembrance in their
hearts;

And whilst they freshen from the north rn
blast,

So long thy honour, name, and praise shall
last.

We need not call to the recollection of
the classical reader,

Dum juga montis aper, fluvios dum piscis
amabit,

Semper honos, nomenque tuum laudesque
manebunt.

And the reader of taste will not hesitate
to pronounce, that the copy has much im-
proved upon, and very far surpassed the ori-
ginal. In these lines we also find the
most striking instance of the beauties of
alliteration; and however some fastidious
critics have affected to undervalue this
excellence, it is no small triumph to those
of a contrary sentiment, to find, that next
to our own incomparable author, the most
exalted genius of the present age has not dis-
dained to borrow the assistance of this orna-
ment, in many passages of the beautiful
dramatic treasure with which he has re-
cently enriched the stage. Is it necessary
for us to add, that it is the new Tragedy of
the Carmelite to which we allude? a Tra-
gedy, the beauties of which, we will venture
confidently to assert, will be admired and
felt, when those of Shakspeare, Dryden,
Otway, Southerne, and Rowe, shall be no
longer held in estimation. As examples of
alliterative beauty, we shall select the fol-
lowing——

The hand of Heav'n hangs o'er me and my
house,

To their untimely graves seven sons swept
off.

Again——

So much for tears—tho' twenty years they
flow,

They wear no channels in a widow's cheeks.

The alternate alliteration of the second
line, in this instance, seems an improvement
upon the art, to the whole merit of which
Mr. Cumberland is himself unquestionably
entitled.

Afterwards we read——

———Treasures hoarded up
With carking care, and a long life of thrift.

In addition to the alliterative merit, we
cannot here fail to admire the judiciously
selected epithet of "carking;" and the two
lines immediately following, although no
example of that merit, should not be
omitted——

Now, without interest, or redemption, swal-
low'd

By the devouring bankrupt waves for ever.

How striking is the comparison of the
ocean, to a bankrupt swallowing without
interest or redemption the property of his
unfortunate creditors? Where shall we find
a simile of equal beauty, unless some may
possibly judge the following to be so,
which is to be found in another part
of

of the same sublime work, of two persons weeping——

—— We will fit,
Like fountain statues, face to face oppos'd,
And each to other tell our griefs in tears,
Yet neither utter word——

Our readers, we trust, will pardon our having been diverted from the task we have undertaken, by the satisfaction of dwelling on a few of the many beauties of this justly popular and universally admired Tragedy, which in our humble opinion infinitely surpasses every other theatrical composition, being in truth an assemblage of every possible dramatic excellence; nor do we believe, that any production, whether of ancient or modern date, can exhibit a more uncommon and peculiar selection of language, a greater variety of surprising incidents, a more rapid succession of extraordinary discoveries, a more curious collection of descriptions, similes, metaphors, images, storms, shipwrecks, challenges, and visions, or a more miscellaneous and striking picture of the contending passions of love, hatred, piety, madness, rage, jealousy, remorse, and hunger, than this unparalleled performance presents to the admiration of the enraptured spectator. Mr. Cumberland has been represented, perhaps unjustly, as particularly jealous of the fame of his contemporaries; but we are persuaded he will not be offended when, in the ranks of modern writers, we place him second only to the immortal author of *The Rolloid*.

To return from the digression into which a subject so seducing has involuntarily betrayed us, the reader will recollect that in our last we left Merlin gratifying the curiosity of Rollo with a view of that Assembly of which he is himself one day destined to become so conspicuous an ornament. After having given the due preference to the India Bench, he proceeds to point out to him others of the most distinguished supporters of the present virtuous Administration. Having already mentioned the most confidential friends of the Minister, he now introduces us to the acquaintance of an active young Member, who has upon all occasions been pointedly severe upon the noble Lord in the blue ribbon, and who is remarkable for never having delivered his sentiments upon any subject, whether relating to the East-Indies, the Reform of Parliament, or the Westminster Election, without a copious dissertation upon the

principles, causes, and conduct of the American war.

Lo! Beaufoy rises, friend to soft repose;
Whose gentle accents prompt the House to doze!

His cadence just, a general sleep provokes
Almost as quickly as Sir Richard's jokes.
Thy slumbers, North, he strives in vain to break,

When all are sleeping thou would'st scarce awake;

Though from his lips severe invectives fell,
Sharp as the acid he delights to sell.

In explanation of the last line, it may be perhaps necessary to apprise our readers that this accomplished orator, although the elegance of his diction and smoothness of his manner partake rather of the properties of oil, is, in his commercial capacity, a dealer in vinegar. The speaker alluded to under the name of Sir Richard, is probably the same whom our author, upon a former occasion, styled ——

Sleep-giving Poet of a sleepless night.

The limits of our Paper will not allow us to enlarge upon the various beauties with which this part of the work abounds; we cannot, however, omit the pathetic description of the Speaker's situation, nor the admirable comparison of Lord Mahon preying on his patience, to the vulture devouring the liver of Prometheus. The necessity of the Speaker's continuing in the Chair while the House sits, naturally reminds our author of his favourite Virgil:

—— sed æternumque sedebit

Infelix Theseus——

The Cornwall sits, and, oh! unhappy fate!
Must sit for ever through the long debate;
Save, when compell'd by Nature's sovereign will,
Sometimes to empty, and sometimes to fill.
Painful pre-eminence! he hears, 'tis true,
Fox, North, and Burke, but hears Sir Joseph too.

Then follows the simile——

Like sad Prometheus fastened to his rock,
In vain he looks for pity to the clock;
In vain th' effects of strength'ning porters tries,

And nods to Bellamy for fresh supplies;
While, vulture-like, the dire Mahon appears,
And, far more savage, rends his sustaining cars.

(To be continued.)

P O E T R Y.

S O N G,

By BENJ. STILLINGFLEET, Esq. •

Never before published.

ENVY, hate, ambition, strife,
 Cloud the mournful scene of life;
 Love itself, that welcome guest
 To the young and thoughtless breast,
 Soon does with tyrannic sway
 Drive all joy and peace away.
 Well may we then complain of Fate,
 Since woes attend our happiest state.

FRAGMENT OF A SONG.

By the Same.

DISMAL fate of woman kind!
 Destin'd from their birth to ill,
 Slave in body and in mind,
 Subject to some tyrant's will:
 Young, to artful man a prey;
 Old, despis'd and cast away.
 But harder still her fate, beautiful and young,
 Deserted by her husband—

SONG to EMILIA.

By Dr. JOHN CAMPBELL,

Author of "The Political Survey, &c."

I.

YOU bid me, Fair, conceal my love,
 Ah! think how hard the task;
 Think of the mighty pains I prove,
 Then think of what you ask.

II.

Go bid the feverish wretch forbear
 Midst burnings to complain;
 Go bid the slaves who fetter'd are,
 Forget the galling chain.

III.

Should they obey, yet greater far
 The torments which I feel;
 Love's fires than fevers fiercer are,
 Love pierces more than steel.

IV.

Pain but the body can controul,
 The thoughts no cord can bind;
 Love is a fever in the soul,
 A chain which holds the mind.

The BRACELET.

By the Same.

THIS Bracelet, tho' no gaudy thing,
 Did from a parent's labour spring;
 She wove it, irksome thoughts to charm,
 And thenceforth wore it on her arm.
 Dying, to me this gift she gave,
 That some remembrance I might have
 Of her—when it I saw,—and take
 A pleasing sorrow—for her sake.
 "My son," said she, with fault'ring breath,
 "You see me yielding unto death;
 "This my last present safely keep,
 "Till thus—I like me—in peace you sleep."
 This favour shall I give away?
 Let filial piety say—Nay.
 But 'tis no gift when sent to thee,
 Who art the noblest part of me.
 Yet as a gift, my fair-one, view
 This must I prize—and give it you.

The CONDEMNED CRIMINAL'S SOLILOQUY, on his committing SUICIDE, alarmed at the Approach of public Execution.

COME, pleasing rest! eternal slumber, fall!
 Seal mine, that once must seal the eyes
 of all."

Tir'd Nature, weary in her gloomy cell,
 Implores relief ere tolls the solemn knell.
 I've heard the sound, and mourn'd the passing
 scene *;

But now far greater horrors wake within.
 Then come, thou helper † of my heavy woes,
 Give friendly aid where life knows no re-
 pose.

Poor aching heart, thy painful strugglings
 cease,

Now rest thy labours in perpetual peace.
 Ah, my sad soul! but whither canst thou fly,
 Snuk in the grave, or soaring to the sky?
 'Tis done ‡, alas! the streaming purple flows,
 Its energy no more shall urge the cause §.
 Here || will I die.—May pity never grieve ¶,
 Or feel a pang for one unfit to live!

Sept. 10.

D.

* Having seen criminals pass a Church in their way to execution as the bell tolled.

† Taking up a lancet that was concealed near him.

‡ Opens an artery in the arm.

§ The heart stimulated by the returning blood contracts, thereby causing circulation, and bleeding when a vessel is wounded.

|| Throws himself back on his bed of straw, and dies through loss of blood.

¶ Alluding to his unhappy family.

EQUOR. MAG.

The F R A C A S.

I.

SEDLEY, who rightly could divine
The secrets of the lover's breast,
Says, that indifference is a sign,
The surest sign of love suppress'd.

II.

Now as I lately rav'd like mad,
This only serv'd my love to shew :
You, in your answer, rav'd as bad ;
Sure love is not extinct in you !

III.

In neither heart is quench'd the fire.
O may our tale in future prove
The proverb's truth, which says, "The ire
Of lovers but renews their love !"

The F A I R M O N O P O L I S T.

I.

IN Holy Scripture are we taught
Two duties of important end ;
And both with equal wisdom fraught,
"To worship God, and love our Friend."

II.

But in my charmer I can prove
Both *Deity* and *Friend* you'll find ;
For she not merely has my love,
But love and adoration join'd !

To his M I S T R E S S.

YOU urge, that tho' we must no longer
love,
Yet still our faith in *friendship* we may prove.
Friendship for others I can feel, 'tis true ;
But *love alone* my heart can feel for you.

The S O L D I E R ' S F A R E W E L L on the
E V E of a B A T T L E.

NIGHT, expecting the dread morrow,
Hover'd o'er the martial train,
Beauteous Alice, led by sorrow,
Hurried to the silent plain.

- Give the watch-word, 'the guard utter'd
Lonely from his destin'd place ;
- Jo ! 'tis I," fair Alice mutter'd,
Hast'ning to his fond embrace.
- Ever beauteous, faithful ever,"
- Quick the gallant youth rejoind'd,
• Cruel death can only sever
• Hearts in love's strong links entwined.

- Soon shall we be torn asunder,
• Therefore welcome art thou come ;
- Till morn wakes the battle's thunder,
• Rest thee on that broken drum.'

She sat down, in mind reviewing
Ills the morning might behold :
Tears still other tears pursuing,
Down her cheek in silence roll'd.

Thoughts to other thoughts succeeding
O'er her mind incessant flew ;
She, like Meekness only bleeding,
Broods in stillness o'er her woe.

- Wherefore, Alice, dost thou ponder
• Evils that are fancy's brood ?
- Sure our parting might be fonder
• Than befits this silent mood ?

- Yet continue still to ponder
• Things thy voice waxes power to say ;
- Thy dumb grief to me seems fonder
• Than words deck'd in bright array.'

She replod (her tears still gushing),
• What avails it to be brave ?

- Thou, amidst the battle rushing,
• Here perchance mayst meet a grave.

- Shon'dst thou perish in the action,
• Where's the peace to soothe my care ?
- All my life wou'd be distraction,
• Madness, wailing, and despair.

- Still thou wert of gentlest carriage,
• Still affectionately true,
- And a lover still in marriage,
• And a friend and parent too.'

- Cheer thee, cheer thee, host of women,
• Trust to the Great Pow'r above ;
- When I rush amidst the foemen,
• Heav'n may think on her I love.

- Saving is the miser's pleasure,
• Spending is the soldier's thrift :
- Take this guinea, all my treasure,
• Take it as a parting gift.

- Here end we this mournful meeting,
• Catch from my lips th's fond sigh ;
- If this be our last, last greeting,
• Know that I was born to die.
- See! the day-spring gilds the streamers
• Waving o'er the martial train ;
- Now the hoarse drum wakes the dreamers,
• No'er perchance to dream again :

- Hark, I hear the trumpet's clangor
• Bid the British youth excell ;
- Now, now glows the battle's anger :
• Lovely Alice, fare thee well !

E P I T A P H

On Dr. J O H N S O N.

YE vain, licentious wits ! your distance
keep,
And, if you never wept, now learn to
weep.

Learning

Learning hath lost her prop in JOHNSON'S
end,

Virtue her host, and Piety her friend,
Presume not to this shrine too near to draw,
Or, if you dare approach, approach with awe.
The scythe of Time shall canker o'er with rust,
Lose its keen edge, and moulder into dust ;
HIMSELF, too, sicken, and in anguish pine,
Ere he shall gain a harvest so divine.
But tho' thy form be snatch'd from mortal eye,
JOHNSON ! thy spotless fame shall never die.
Clos'd as thou art in Death's eternal cave,
Thy works shall live, and blossom from the
grave.

W. WOTY.

*Loughborough, Leicester-shire,
Dec. 20, 1784.*

On the DEATH of Dr. JOHNSON.

AS the fond mother o'er the sable bier
Of her lov'd son lets fall a leud tear ;
So Learning sighs around her Johnson's shrine,
And Genius mourns, attended by the Nine !
E'en great Apollo tunes his muffled lyre
To strains of woe, and joins the weeping
choir !

Britons, attend ! and while each heaving heart
Feels England's lots, and feeling bears a part,
Be it his talk to rear her drooping age,
To millions yet unborn transmit her splendid
page !

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE DORMITORY.

PROLOGIO.—1784.

PROLOGUS.

VOS scimus æquos, liberales, candidos,
Quos alunt hic sibi mater alma domes-
ticos.

Vos, nostra si quid titubet imbecillitas,
Aut sublevabitis illico,—aut tacebitis.
Quod si quis extraneus adest sacris nihiis,
Res mira non est ; scilicet qui nesciat
Ludi modum, locique consuetudines,
At his, et horum similibus, quicunque sint,
Audite contra pauca quæ reponimus.

Dicat severus aliquis, & rigidus nimis,
“ Pueri quid arti, quid adeo histrionice
“ Interviant ?—proh ! disciplina ludicra ”
Aut dicat alter—“ Scenico quid in opere
“ Quid prodeunt rudes, parumque exerciti ?
“ Cur non ad unguem potius, & primarii ? ”
Durum est utrinque sic premi—verum tamen
Si uterque in extrema, vagus æque, absces-
serit,

Hæc nostra quæ via media est—recta est via.
Sed est periculum aliud—notatur forsitan
Si vularum, syllabarumque adhiæt—

Hic saltem acumen reprimat solertia,
Parcat tenellis—sic, ubi fas est, micet
Inter Batavos, atque Germanos, facis
Instar—criticus est omnium criticissimus !
Ridernus hæc—tamen est quod urit
Dolerique—quod—Spes adimit atque opes si-
mul maxime.

At, at, quis ille est, quem procul subfelliis
Latentem in ultimis, et obliquum noto ?
Illum esse credo, cæus invidiam, prius
Et sensus, rursusque sensuri sumus,
Erroribus puerulorum qui nunc sedet
Inhians, velatus mali quondamque sit
In publicas chartas, et omnia tenuè
Rodenda, fatuis traditurus, et invidis—

At si quid ingenii excolendi gratia
Et obsequentes legibus luci, egimus,
Id adeo amaris degravatum uti jocus
Obnoxium plebisque despiciatui
Mæro queramus—noxium est—injurium
est—

At vos—quibus cordi est juvenus libera,
Solamini timidos, secundate in loco
Si quid metumimus—sua mirus—

Veniam Date.

*Ant. H. VINCENT, D. D. Sub Almoner,
Sub-Master, Rector of one of the Lombard-
street Churches, &c.*

EPILOGUS.

AD TER. PHORM.

SCHOL. WESTMONAST. ALUM.

*Dempio, Chremes, Phormio, Naufistrata, Geta,
Hegio, Gratinus, Crito.*

Geta.

HEI ! Quænam hæc est turba ! Novo coeunte
denatu,

Nimirum plebs est Attica sana parum !
Nostra magna tribu lis est quis rite petivit,
Visam quæ lis est hæc diimenda modo.

Dem.

Parcite, sex menses hoc laxum volvo, mihi quæ
Et vobis, quamvis expedit ire mora
Jam tædet, propterea precor.

Crito.

Properabo, sed hercle,
Res hodie coram est tervia, Dives hic est.
Frates appello, primum hoc, quo discite vico
Quo Suffragator nomine, quove die.

Hegio.

Quo vico ? quo quæro die—(Crito.) Id rogo—
(Heg.) sexto eo
Et sexagesimo, hoc nomine Stilpho—(Crito.)
Quid est ?

Heg.

Stilpho inquam—(Crito.) Stilpho—non iste
nomine quisquam.

Q q q 2

Chrem.

Chrem.

Errorum in vestris, suspicor esse libris ;
Namque Chremes ego sum—(*Dem.*) Satis est,
agnosco Chremetem,

Cæteraque, excepto nomine, conveniunt,
Comprobo—(*Crit.*) Quin alto protelem hunc
crimine, Athenis

Tempore quo res est acta, fuisse nego,
Et testis quam nolit, adest ; Nautistrata prodi.

Dic age, pace tua, si libet, ede mihi
Quam longum abfuerit conjux tuus.

Nautist.

Hei mihi ! totum
Hunc annum exegi, sola relictis domi
Sola dies noctesque—(*Hæg*) Quid estne ! Fæ-
mina, testis

Non est, in proprium, lege citanda, virum.

Nautist.

Hic, mihi qui proprius, quo tempore scilicet
ill

Fœmina erat conjux, ipsa aliena fui ?

Dem.

Rejicimur—(*Geta.*) Quin parce tamen, quin
respice fratrem.

(*Dem.*) Est Frater carus—carior est Patria.
(*Chrem.*) Hei veris vincor—(*Geta.*) Tamen
omnia damna referta.

Conferis, istud si scelus ultus eris.

(*Chrem.*) Hic, suffragator ? domus est cui
nulla, vel esto

Sit domus, opposita est pignori—(*Phorm*)
An ipse nego ?

Opposita est, jam non opponitur, haud ita
magna

o Res tamen illa, Minæ plusve minusve de-
cam

Hæc decem porro, fratri et tibi gratia—
solvi—

(*Dem.*) Comprobo, qui malus est, lex jubet
esse bonum.

Sufficit in præfens labor hic, non est medio-
cris

Digessisse uno nomina bina, die.

Expedias numeros, quot sunt suffragia ?—

(Cras.) Falsa

Ocloginta octo—Justa his octo decem—

(*Dem.*) Missos vos facimus ; pulchre fecistis,
amici.

Nunc Juxta sistat forsitan ipse meus.

Quid metuam ? nostrum cum deferar ante
tribunal

Judicium quod vos redditis—esto ratum.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

NOVEMBER 24.

CAME on to be argued in the Court of King's Bench, the return to the writ of Mandamus brought by Mr. Wooldridge to be restored to the office of Alderman ; when the same having been ably argued by Mr. Garrow on the part of Mr. Wooldridge, and Mr. Gibbs on the part of the City of London, the Court were of opinion, that if an Alderman, either by his own act, or by any other means, was brought into a situation which rendered him incapable of performing the duty of his office, it was fit and proper that another person should be appointed in his stead. That it appeared by the return, that Mr. Wooldridge's imprisonment totally incapacitated him from discharging the several duties required of him as an Alderman of London ; and that the cases cited by Mr. Gibbs to that point were very strong indeed ; but Mr. Garrow, wanting a further argument, the Court granted the same, expressing an earnest desire that the whole law respecting Corporations should be rendered as certain as possible.

25. A Court of Common-Council was held at Guild-hall, when the Committee appointed to consider Mr. Josiah Dornford's pamphlet under the signature of *Fidelo*, made a report, containing a clear answer and refutation from the several officers so scandalously traduced by Mr. Dornford.—Mr. Alderman Pickett moved to have the report printed, as a justification to all the world

against the vague and uncharitable aspersions of Mr. Josiah Dornford, who subjoined an amendment, to add the correspondence between him and the Committee. This was opposed on the ground, that the papers delivered in by Mr. Dornford by the Committee did not come before the Court, and formed no part of the inquiry. Of this opinion were the Aldermen Newnham and Walsen, Mr. Powell, Mr. Birch, Mr. Meiry, Mr. Deputy Leekey, and other speakers. The amendment was put and negatived by a great majority. Notwithstanding this manifest superiority of numbers to throw out the amendment, Mr. Dornford insisted on a division, in which for the amendment, were 1 Alderman (Pickett) and 61 Commoners—Against, it 17 Aldermen and 92 Commoners—Majority 48.

The original question was then put and carried for printing the report.

The next business was the election of a Bailiff of Southwark, in the room of Robert Holder, Esq. deceased. The Candidates were Sir Watkin Lewes, number 93 ; Mr. Brewer 58 ; Mr. Young 47 ; Mr. Railton 15 ; Mr. Deputy Winbolt 13 ; Mr. Williams declined. Sir Watkin Lewes was declared duly elected ; and in a speech which was universally admired, returned thanks to the Court.

Dec. 9. The Sessions began at the Old Bailey, when 17 prisoners were tried, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

James Hamilton, for feloniously entering the dwelling-house of Thomas Read, in St. James's-square, on pretence of a frivolous enquiry after some fictitious persons, binding the person who had the care thereof, and taking away a quantity of apparel, &c.

William Steward, for a burglary in the dwelling house of William Masterman, in Red Lion-square, and stealing some silver plate, and a pair of pistols.

10. Twenty-four prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

William Akill, for burglariously breaking open and entering the warehouse or shop adjoining to the dwelling-house of Thomas Powell, in Anchor-court, in the parish of St. Luke, Middlesex, and stealing a quantity of calf skins, seal skins, &c.

William Giles, for feloniously assaulting William Bailey on the highway, in the parish of Hadley, putting him in fear, and taking from his person nine shillings, two shillings, four halfpence, and two farthings.

Captain Kenneth McKenzie was put to the Bar at the Old Bailey, and indicted, for that he having the command of the garrison and fort of Mores, on the Coast of Africa, did take one Murray McKenzie to a gun, which he ordered to be fired, whereby the man was blown to pieces.

The evidence for the prosecution clearly proved the fact charged in the indictment. By their testimony it appeared, that McKenzie (the same person related to the domestic of a noble Lord, then at the head of Administration, by whose interest he was three times respited from capital punishment) was sent from England with other convicts, who, to the number of seventeen, formed, together with five volunteers, the whole garrison of Mores.—That the deceased was first an Adjutant under the command of Captain McKenzie, but deserted twice, and was reduced to the ranks.—He was then a prisoner at large, and deserted a third time.—The Captain sent a party in search of him, after a most severe and inhuman coercion of 1500 lashes which was inflicted for an hour upon the sentinel who suffered the deceased to pass.—The prisoner thinking the deceased was secreted by the Blacks, fired into one of their settlements, which had the desired effect. When the deceased was surrendered, the Captain ordered him to be tied to a gun—the gun was fired, which scattered his body into instant dissolution.

Upon cross-examination it turned out, that the deceased, three days before his execution, had sent his cloaths to the Dutch fort, and betrayed a disposition to desert.

Some witnesses were called on behalf of the prisoner to justify the act from necessity, and in defence of the fort, which was

intended to be given up by the deceased and his confederates, who meditated to murder the Captain.

Judge Willes in his charge said, the case rested on two questions: first, Was the prisoner justified by Martial law? secondly, Was it an act of necessity?—Most clearly it was indefensible by Martial law; the prisoner would not hear the man, but without any form of law put him to death. If the Jury found him guilty, he deserved a severe condemnation.

As to the other point the Jury would maturely consider. They withdrew for above two hours, and brought in their verdict *Guilty*, with a recommendation. Sentence of death was immediately pronounced by the Recorder.

In consequence of the recommendation of the Jury, Judge Willes resented the prisoner to lay his case before his Majesty.

The same day Philip Patch and Henry Rutter were capitally convicted for feloniously assaulting John Rollings in a field near Stepney, and robbing him of a guinea, an half crown piece, and 4s. 6d.

Being the Anniversary of the Institution of the Royal Academy, a General Assembly of the Academicians was held at the Royal Academy, Somerset Place, when the following premiums were declared and given, viz. A gold medal to Mr. Thomas Proctor, for the best historical picture in oil colour, the subject of which was taken from Shakespeare's *Tempest*. A gold medal to Mr. Charles Rossi, for the best model of a bas-relief, the subject of which was Venus conducting Helen to Paris. A gold medal to Mr. George Hatfield, for the best design in architecture, the subject of which was plans, elevations, and sections of a national prison, calculated to keep the prisoners in safety, to prevent injury, and to afford them such conveniences as may be necessary for preservation of their health. Four silver medals for drawings of Academy figures were given to Mr. Henry Singleton, Mr. John Rambert, Mr. Alexander Monice, and Mr. Charles Hodges. Two silver medals for models of Academy figures were given to Mr. John Alesounder and Mr. Charles Horwell. A silver medal for a drawing of architecture, being the West front with the Spire of St. Martin's in the Fields, done from actual measurement, was given to Mr. John Bond.

The Assembly then proceeded to elect the officers for the year ensuing. Sir Joshua Reynolds was elected President.

Council.		Visitors.
J. B. Cipriani, Esq.	J. S. Copley, Esq.	John Bacon.
Rev. Mr. W. Peters.	Benjamin West, Esq.	Edward Burch, Esq.
John Bacon, Esq.	Sir Wm. Chambers,	Charles Catton, Esq.
		J. S. Copley, Esq.
		Benjamin West, Esq.
		James Barry, Esq.
		Richard

Council.

Rich. Colway, Esq.
Paul Sandby, Esq.

Visitors.

J. Bap. Cipriani, Esq.
P. J. De Louthers-
bourg, Esq.
Jer. Meyer, Esq.

Same day, 31 prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, six of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Allen Williams, for feloniously assaulting Rowland Wells on the highway between Baywater and Shepherd's-Bush, putting him in fear, and taking from his person four guineas, a knife, and a key.

George Harris, Thomas Tabbs, John Moody, John Shaw, and Thomas Shuttle-dore, for feloniously assaulting Thomas Francis on the King's highway near Bagnigge-Wells Wash, and robbing him of three glass drops, a knife, a rule, and two shillings and upwards.

A letter from Shields speaks of a terrible storm on that coast, which happened on the 8th instant, and had destroyed or driven on shore to the number of 40 vessels, chiefly colliers.

13. Fifteen prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

James Dunn, for feloniously uttering and publishing a certain will, purporting to be the last will and testament of John Porter, late a seaman belonging to the Rodney Indianman, with intent to defraud Thomas Null and Donald Campton.

Richard Smith for stealing a gelding the property of William Johnson, at Southgate.

14. Twenty prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, four of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Thomas Calc, for feloniously stealing, taking, and driving away two cows, the property of John Stierling, of the value of 10*l*.

Lawrence Hall, John Jones, and George Goldsmith, for burglariously breaking open the dwelling-house of Samuel Satcher, the Black Dog, Shoreditch, and stealing a metal watch, with chain and ewerzer, a silk cardinal, several pair of stockings, and some money.

15. In the morning about half past three o'clock, a fire broke out at Mr. Gwillim's, broker and appraiser in Leather-lane, Holborn, which entirely consumed that and the adjoining building (also in the occupation of Mr. Gwillim), together with the large warehouses behind, filled with household furniture, and china and glass ware, very little of which could be saved; and indeed it was with difficulty that part of the family escaped with their lives. A coachmaker's shop (the proprietor of which is not insured) was also destroyed, with all its contents, except two coach bodies and a few wheels.

Same day, 17 prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, five of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

William Abbott, for feloniously making, forging, and counterfeiting, and publishing the same as true, knowing it to be forged, a certain bill of sale, purporting to be the bill of sale of John Howe to Daniel M'Carthy, empowering him to receive from the owners of the East-India ship Warren Hastings, or the Paymaster of seamen's wages belonging to the East-India Company, 2*z* *l*. 4*s*. 6*d*. and thereby defrauding the said Daniel M'Carthy of the same.

William Finder, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Mew, in Crown-court, Charter-house lane, and stealing a gown and other apparel; Richard Hobson for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Sam. Harris, in Chilwell-street, and stealing two flannel waistcoat, two cloth cloaks, two towels, &c.

Holland Palmer, alias Fanner, for feloniously selling, and exposing to sale, about 3000 pieces of paper, on which were counterfeited marks or impressions resembling the two-penny stamps on pieces of paper for receipts, and liable to the stamp duties, knowing the same to be counterfeited, and which he sold for about 1*l*.

William Kelhie, for a burglary in the dwelling-house of William Page, at Kensington, and stealing a quantity of wearing-apparel.

16. Twenty-six prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

William Benton, for stealing a quantity of silver-plate, value 40*s*. and upwards, the property of Lady Susanah Coote, on board the Bellamont East-Indianman.

Melvin Simmons, for feloniously breaking open the dwelling house of Thos. Powell, Esq. in the Adelphi, and stealing a quantity of silver plate and some money.

17. Sixteen prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, three of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Edward Garth, for stealing two milch cows, the property of Thomas Rhodes.

James Smith and Ferdinand Dowland, for stealing a mare the property of Hannah Marshall.

18. Thirty-five prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

Joseph Warner and Edward Johns n. for feloniously stealing in the dwelling-house of James Noakes, a silver coffee-pot and other plate, &c. and a quantity of watch movements.

20. Twenty-four prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz.

John Evans for stealing in the dwelling-house of Mr. Thomas Pitt, No. 2, Pump-court, Temple, a large quantity of books.

George Rebinson, for stealing a silver tankard

tankard value 6l. the property of Letitia Clark, in her dwelling-house the corner of Castle-yard, Holborn.

21. At half past one o'clock, the Recorder pronounced sentence of death, in a most pathetic speech, on thirty-three unhappy wretches at the Old Bailey. All of them were under thirty and most of them not twenty years of age! Two lads were among them not to appearance more than 16 years old. They seemed very intemperate of their calamitous condition.

27. A new *Pantomime* was exhibited at Covent-garden Theatre for the first time, called *The Magic Cavern; or, Virtue's Triumph*. This entertainment is said to be taken from an Arabian tale. In a magic cavern eight enchanted statues are pointed out to Harlequin, who is stimulated to furnish a ninth, of greater value than the whole, by the hopes of a Kingdom. He sets out for England, falls in love with Columbine, returns at the appointed time, and as the executioner is proceeding to take off his head for not fulfilling his engagement, he embraces Columbine, places her on the pedestal, and is acknowledged King, &c.

Air and Chorus in the Magic Cavern.

SONG. Miss BRETT.

Come shew me your palm, my sweet lass,
And your fortune I'll tell
Full as clear and as well

As you see that sweet face in the glass.

A husband you'll have, I see, soon;

You'll meet him to-day,

Such a man, lack-a-day!

Wou'd make a wife leap o'er the moon.

Of children you'll have a round dozen,

Nay, I see it as plain

As this pretty blue vein;

I don't, by my virgin-hood, cozen.

As sure as old Newwood I'm nam'd,

A great Queen you'll be,

And by ev'ry degree,

Like Old England's, be lov'd and far fam'd.

C H O R U S.

HAIL, female virtue, gift divine,

Be still thy matchless treasure mine;

A virtuous woman's price is more

Than gold or precious rub's store;

For when the gems of earth expire,

She lights the skies with purer fire;

Dims all her sister stars above,

And beams from Heav'n celestial love.

The same evening about nine o'clock a terrible fire broke out in the brew-house of Edmund Dawson, Esq. and Co. in Smeay-street, Southwark, which entirely consumed the same. The premises had been rebuilt within the last two years, and are computed to have cost above twenty thousand pounds: the stock and utensils destroyed were of immense value.

29. William Ryan, James alias Joseph Treble, George Hands, William Combs,

Henry Moore, and Richard Dodd, capitally convicted last October Sessions, were executed before Newgate. A respite was sent on the same morning for George Owen, another convict, who was to have suffered with the above.

MARRIAGES.

John Lloyd, Esq. Member of Parliament, to Mrs. Prosser. Joshua Grigh, jun. Esq. to Miss Brackenbury. Thomas Bovett, Esq. of Wellington, to the Hon. Miss Seymour, niece to his Grace the Duke of Somerset. Sir Charles Booth to Mrs. Shephard.

DEATHS.

John Wales, Esq. eldest son of the late Lord Chief Justice Willes. At Abingdon, Mrs. Maria Curtis, aged 80. At Great Beckenhamstead, Hertfordshire, John Dorrien, Esq. in the 71st year of his age. In Castle-Street, Mary-Je-Bonne, Mrs. Mary Howle, aged 95. James Roberts, Esq. Solicitor to the City of London. At Chetter, John Lawton, Esq. Alderman of that City. Miss Rooke, eldest daughter of Lieutenant Colonel Rooke. Samuel Johnson, LL.D. whose literary labours will long do honour to his country. At Nice, Captain King, the companion and friend of Captain Cook, the celebrated circumnavigator. The Hon. Mrs. Ann Colvill. The Rev. Geo. Walker, aged 85, the oldest Episcopal Clergyman.

ANNUAL BILL.

A general LIST of the DISEASES and CASUALTIES from Dec.

16, 1783, to Dec. 14, 1784.

Abortive and Stillborn	528
Abscess	1
Aged	8
Ague	
Apoplexy and sudden	207
Asthma and phthisick	377
Bedridden	12
Bleeding	4
Bloody Flux	1
Burthen and rupture	17
Cancer	43
Canker	2
Chicken pox	3
Childbed	133
Cold, Gripes, and twisting of the guts	8
Cold	3
Consumption	4140
Convulsions	4219
Cough, and hooping-cough	467
Diabetes	
Dropsy	839
Epid	13
Fever, malignant fever, scarlet fever, spotted fever, and purples	1973
Fistula	4
Fur	2
French pox	39
Gout	60
Gravel, Stone, and Strangury	35
Grief	

Grief	3	Choked	1
Head-Ach	1	Drowned	97
Headmouldrot, horse-shoehead, and water in the head	15	Excessive drinking	8
Jaundice	62	Executed	11
Imposthume	4	Found dead	5
Inflammation	198	Frighted	
Leprosy		Killed by falls and several other accidents	39
Lethargy		Killed themselves	23
Livergrown	4	Murdered	4
Lunatick	46	Overlaid	
Measles	29	Poisoned	2
Miscarriages	3	Scalded	6
Mortification	156	Smothered	
Palsy	66	Starved	1
Quinsy	4	Suffocated	8
Rash		Christened	
Rheumatism	8	Males	8778
Rickets		Females	8401
Rising of the lights		In all	17177
Scald head		Buried	
Scurvy	4	Males	9229
Small pox	1750	Females	8599
Sore throat	6	In all	17821
Sores and ulcers	13	Whereof have died,	
St. Anthony's fire		Under two years of age	5749
Stoppage in the stomach	10	Between two and five	1711
Surfeit	1	Five and ten	683
Swelling	1	Ten and twenty	636
Teeth	369	Twenty and thirty	1417
Thrush	65	Thirty and forty	1599
Tympany	1	Forty and fifty	1781
Vomiting and looseness	2	Fifty and sixty	1553
Worms	11	Sixty and seventy	1359
		Seventy and eighty	391
Bit by a mad dog	2	Eighty and ninety	391
Broken limbs	3	Ninety and a hundred	48
Bruised	4	A hundred	1
Burnt	11	A hundred and one	1
		A hundred and three	1
		Decreased in the Burials this year 1202	

THEATRICAL REGISTER,

DRURY LANE.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Nov. 30. SCHOOL for Scandal—Arthur
and EmmelineNov. 30. GRECIAN Daughter—Rosina
Dec. 1. Fontainebleau—Up-
holster

Dec. 1. Cymon—Harlequin Junior

2 Carmelite—Spanish Rivals

3 Double Dealer—Arthur and Emmeline

4 Carmelite—Quaker

6 Cymon—Harlequin Junior

8 Double Dealer—Who's the Dupe?

9 Carmelite—Gentle Shepherd

10 Confederacy—Arthur and Emmeline

11 Carmelite—Who's the Dupe?

13 School for Scandal—Arthur and Emmeline

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January 10.

INTELLIGENCE arrived from Major Stuart, in the East-Indies, of the defeat of Tippoo Saib's troops, near Cuddalore, June 25, 1792.

13. Received intelligence of an action between Sir Edward Hughes and the French in the East-Indies.

16. The Lord Mayor and Aldermen wait on his Majesty with an Address of Thanks for his dismissing the late Ministry.

26. Meeting of some Members of the House of Commons, of both parties, in order to effect an agreement between the Pitt and Portland factions.

Mr. Brook Watson chosen Member of Parliament for the City in the room of Alderman Bull.

February 5. The House of Peers address his Majesty on the change of Administration.

11. Accounts of a treaty of peace between Russia and the Porte.

12. Cessation of hostilities between Tippoo Saib and Colonel Campbell - the news of.

21. Accounts from the continent of dreadful storms of snow.

25. The House of Commons address his Majesty on the change of Administration.

A new negotiation opened for the union of parties.

March 1. The Nancy Packet lost off Scilly, and all on board perished.

24. Parliament prorogued until Tuesday April 6.

The Great Seal stolen from the Lord Chancellor's house in Great Ormond-street.

26. The proclamation issued for dissolving the Parliament, and calling a new one.

April 6. Lord Chatham's monument in Westminster Abbey opened for inspection.

7. The ratification of the peace with America arrived.

May 10. An election riot at Covent-garden, in which one Calton, a constable, was killed.

14. The Irish Parliament prorogued till June 29.

17. The pol. Westminster closed, when the High Bailiff went to make a lecture.

18. His Majesty opened the new Parliament.

24. Intimation from Lord Camille to the Lord Mayor, of the arrival of the definitive Treaty of Peace between Great Britain and the States-General of the United Provinces.

26. The memory of Lord Cromwell commemorated by a grand Jubilee at Westminster Abbey; present their Majesties, and the principal Nobility and Gentry.

28. A dreadful storm of hail in Essex, June 2. Rice near Edinburgh, at the mouth of Melk Fligh.

16. The Westminster Assembly began.

27. Superb funeral of Sir Bernard Portal, who was killed that day fighting for a small French garrison, by his inspiring spirit.

July 2. Proclamation for a public Thanksgiving, to be held on the 29th instant.

9. Mr. Charles Linton, maliciously and cruelly murdered in St. Martin's-lane, by losing robbery.

27. Dreadful fire in Abchurch-lane, by which four persons lost their lives.

31. A fire at Breda, which burnt the storehouse for sails, &c.

August 2. Began the new plan for the conveyance of the mail in stage-coaches.

26. The Parliament prorogued.

31. The Irish Parliament further prorogued to Nov. 28.

September 8. News brought of a riot at St. Helena, which was quelled by the firmness of the Governor, who ordered ten of the mutineers to be shot.

13. Mr. Lunardi fulfilled his promise to the public, by ascending with his balloon, the first attempt of the kind made in England.

29. Eleven persons poisoned by the fench of a putrid carcass, which some students of medicine at Aberdeen were about to open.

October 10. An Imperial ship stopped in the Scheldt by the Dutch, and sent back.

18. Mr. Blanchard and Mr. Sheldon took their aerial flight from the garden of the Military Academy at Little Chiffa.

November 13. A Mr. Sadler, at Oxford, made an aerial voyage with a balloon, descending at Hatwell, near Aylesbury.

17. News from India of the cruelties exercised, by Tippoo Saib's orders, on the English officers and men who were his prisoners.

20. Proclamation issued against enticing seamen to go into foreign service.

Parliament prorogued till January 25, 1785.

Bishop of Osnaburg created Duke of York and Albany.

27. Christopher Atkinson, Esq. cornfactor, sentenced to be fined, imprisoned, and pilloried, for perjury.

December 2. A revolt in Wallachia, by 16,000 infantry, &c.

3. Dreadful storm among the shipping on the coast of Newcastle.

13. Death of Dr. Samuel Johnson.

Directions to the BINDER for placing the CUTS in the SIXTH VOLUME of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

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